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MEMORIAL

OF THE

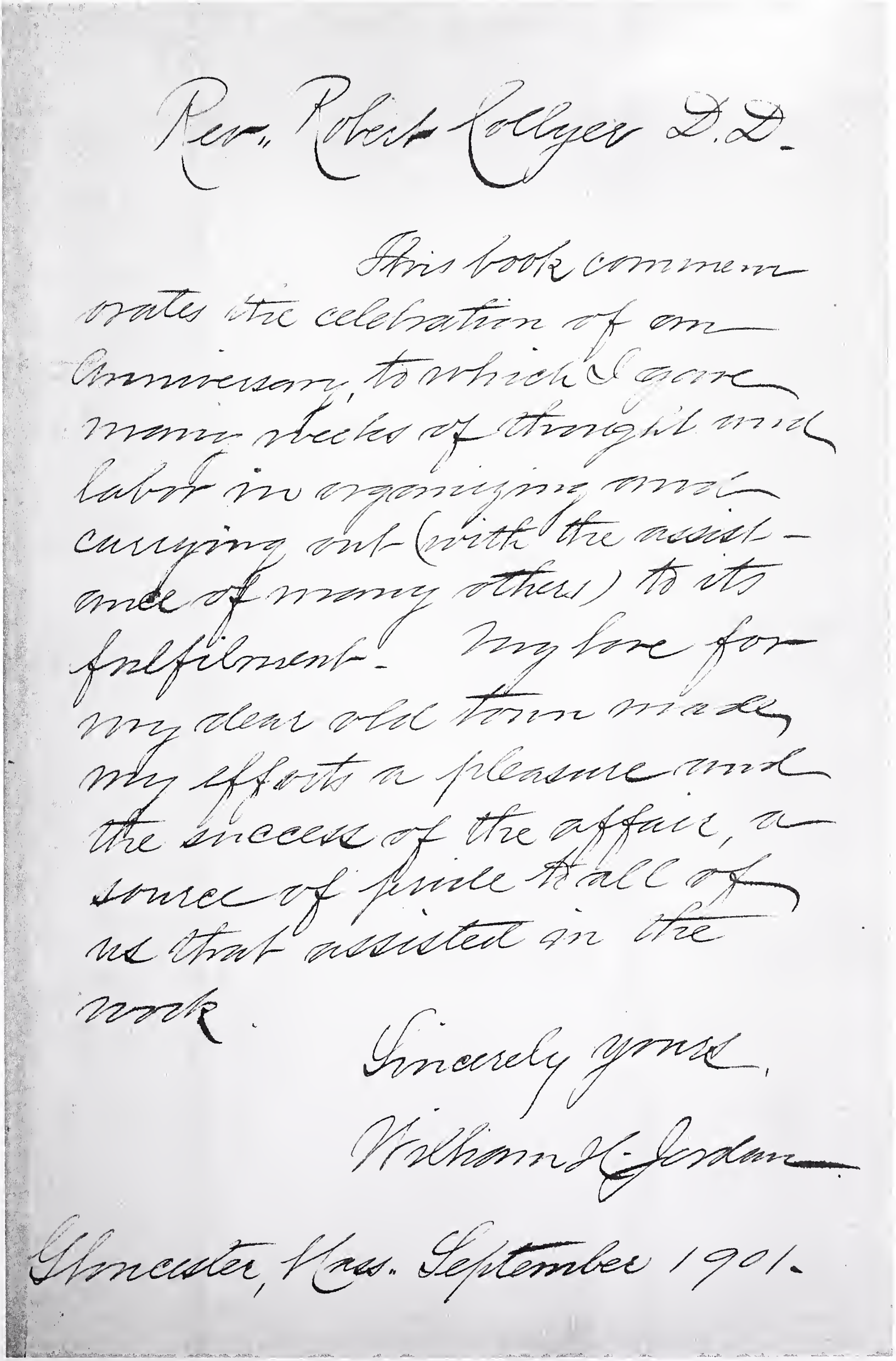
CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH
ANNIVERSARY OF THE INCORPORATION

OF THE

TOWN OF GLOUCESTER

MASSACHUSETTS

1892



Rev. Robert Collyer D.D.

This book commemorates the celebration of our Anniversary, to which I gave many weeks of thought and labor in organizing and carrying out (with the assistance of many others) to its fulfilment. My love for my dear old town made my efforts a pleasure and the success of the affair, a source of pride to all of us that assisted in the work.

Sincerely yours,

William H. Jordan

Gloucester, Mass. September 1901.

Hon. ASA G. ANDREWS, Mayor, 1892.

MEMORIAL

OF THE

CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

INCORPORATION

OF THE

TOWN OF GLOUCESTER, MASS.

AUGUST, 1892.

"O single roses sweet that lured
These sailing men to land, —
These men with sight and will to see
With hope in either hand, —

"We thank thee for the men who threw
Their idle anchor down, —
Who felt thee as a breath of home, —
Whose love begat our town."
— *Rich.*

BOSTON:
PRINTED BY ALFRED MUDGE & SON.
1901.

CONTENTS.

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PAGE
Introduction 3
Action of Fourth of July Committee 5
Mass Meeting, Morgan Hall 6
Adjourned Meeting, List of Officers 9
Action of the City Government, 1891, 1892 25
The Executive Committee 30
Program of Celebration 33

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCES.

The First Church 37
The Independent Christian Church 55
The Trinity Congregational Church 61
The Prospect Street Methodist Church 62
The McClure Chapel 63
The St. Anne's Catholic Church 63
The Portuguese Catholic Church 63
At the other Churches 63
The West Gloucester Congregational Church 64
The Annisquam Universalist Church 68
The First Church, Rockport 71

TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 23.

Reunion Absent Sons and Daughters 81

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24.

Firemen's Parade and Banquet 87
Roll of Fire Department, 1892 93
Literary Exercises 95
Invocation, Rev. James C. Parsons 95
Ode, James Davis 96
Oration, Rev. John L. R. Trask, D. D. 103
Anniversary Poem, Hiram Rich 136
Ode, Henry C. L. Haskell 142
Benediction, Rev. Francis Parker 142
Athletic Events 143
Anniversary Banquet 149
James R. Soley 149
William E. Russell 152
William Cogswell 157
Henry Cabot Lodge 159
Asa G. Andrews 161

PAGE
John Corliss 161
Bancroft Gherardi 164
Benjamin F. Butler 166
George S. Boutwell 167
Charles Levi Woodbury 169

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25.

Military, Civic, and Trades Parade 175
Roster of the Parade 177
First Division, Military 178
Second Division, Veterans 182
Third Division, Red Men 183
Fourth Division, Local Organizations 187
Fifth Division, Foresters 188
Sixth Division, Tableaux 189
Seventh Division, Trades 193
The Historical Tableaux 195
The School Children 196
The Mayor's Luncheon 197
Reception and Ball 200

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26.

The Fishermen's Race 205
The Yacht Races 220
Fireworks Display 230

IN GENERAL.

Interchange of Greetings 235
Visit of the Warships 241
Art and Loan Exhibition 247
Decorations 267
Historical Places 275
Letters from Distinguished Guests 279
Why Gloucester ought to Celebrate 293
What the Newspapers said 303
From the Magazines 333
The Police Arrangements 341

OTHER COMMITTEES.

Bonfire, Salutes, and Decorations 347
Flower Committee 347
Press Arrangements 347
Invitation Committee 348
Other Committees 349
The Permanent Memorial Committee 349
The Finances of the Celebration 355
The Final Word 369

ILLUSTRATIONS.

Hon. Asa G. Andrews, Mayor, 1892 . . . . . . Frontispiece

Facing Page

Gloucester, 1892 3
William H. Jordan, Chairman Executive Committee 8
Francis Procter, Secretary 10
Charles S. Tappan 12
The Executive Committee (1) 14
The Executive Committee (2) 16
The Executive Committee (3) 18
The Executive Committee (4) 20
The Executive Committee (5) 22
The Executive Committee (6) 24
City Officials, 1892 28
First Parish Church (Unitarian) 38
St. Anne's Church (Catholic) 42
Portuguese Catholic Church 46
First Baptist Church 50
McClure Chapel, Fishermen's Institute 54
Independent Christian Church (Universalist) 56
Trinity Congregational Church 60
Prospect Street Methodist Church 62
Second Parish Church, West Gloucester 64
St. John's Episcopal Church 66
Third Parish Church, Annisquam 68
Fifth Parish Church, Rockport 72
Riverdale Methodist Church 76
City Hall, High School, oldest School-house 82
Charles S. Marchant, Chief Engineer, Fire Department, 1892 . . 88
Stage Fort, Roger Conant House 94
John L. R. Trask, D. D., Orator 102
Hiram Rich, Poet 136
Literary Exercises, Portraits 142
Banquet Speakers, Portraits 150
Banquet Speakers, Portraits 168
Grand Parade, Chief Marshal and Staff 176
Historical Tableaux 190

Facing Page
Floats, School Children 192
Album, Gloucester, England 198
Fishermen's Race, Winner Hovey Cup, Sch. "Harry L. Belden" . 206
Fishermen's Race, Winner Second Prize, Sch. "Nannie C. Bohlin" . 210
Fishermen's Race, Winner First Prize, Second Class, Sch. "Lottie S. Haskins" 212
The Old and the New, Fishing Schooners 216
Address, Gloucester, England 236
Officials, Gloucester, England 238
Rare Views of Gloucester 248
Rare Views of Gloucester 252
The Memorial Arch 268
Historic Places 274
Publication Committee, Portraits 280
Collector, Postmaster, Historian 296
Old Gloucester Houses, Middle Street 316
Old Gloucester Houses 320
Gloucester Scenery 322
Ye Ancient Skipper 326
Old Gloucester Houses, up in Town 334
Copy Guest Invitation 348
Sawyer Library and other Houses 350
Old Houses, West Gloucester 358
Main Street Views 362
Gloucester Scenery 366
Gloucester Industries 368

Dedication.

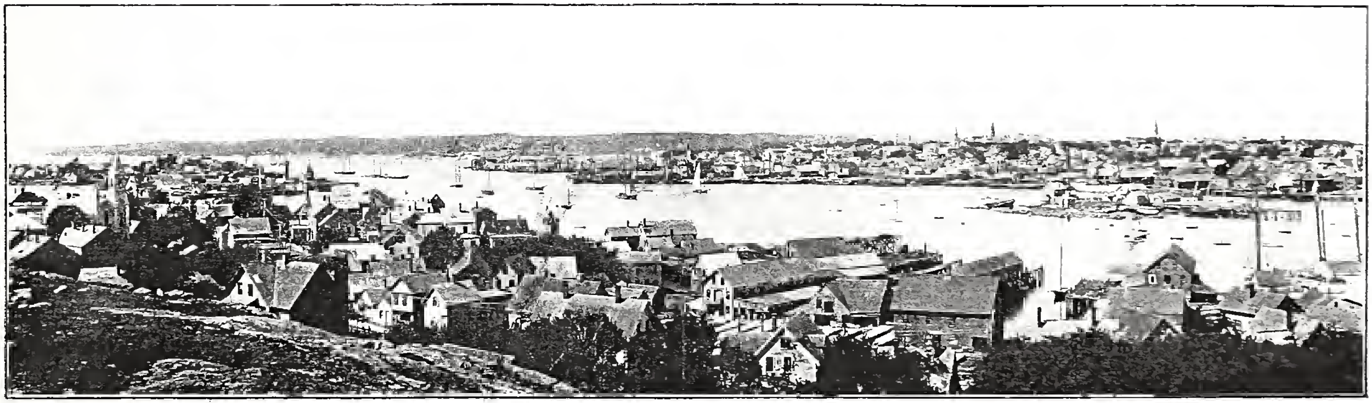
"IT is both natural and wise to ask whence came we? Let this story of old Gloucester's past on Sea and Land excite pride in its Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary, and increase a generous loyalty toward her. These pages can give us nothing better."

W. H. R.

Committee on Publication.

DANIEL O. MARSHALL, Chairman.
ARCHIE J. MOORE, Secretary.
FRED. W. TIBBETS.

INTRODUCTION.



GLOUCESTER, 1892.

THE CELEBRATION

OF THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE

TOWN OF GLOUCESTER

INTRODUCTION.

THE Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Gloucester was fittingly observed during the days of Aug. 24, 25, 26, 1892.

Agitation and the appeal to public spirit through the press and in mass meeting; the selection of a representative Executive Committee and the choice of competent sub-committees; a variety of features planned to interest all classes; generous gifts of money, time, and labor without stint, — these, with the enthusiasm of our people, were the agencies which insured the success of the great celebration.

In the beginning no other feature was reckoned of more importance than the publication of a book which should give a true and detailed account of the anniversary observance. With this in view a Publication Committee was chosen, consisting of

ALFRED F. STICKNEY. FREEMAN PUTNEY.
ISAAC N. STORY. ROBERT F. LEIGHTON.
ARCHIE J. MOORE. MISS LUCY S. TAPPAN.
MISS SARAH G. DULEY.

As early as March 20, 1891, the City Council voted to ask the State Legislature to pass the following bill:

"The City of Gloucester is hereby authorized to raise by taxation a sum not exceeding five thousand dollars for the purpose of celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its incorporation as a town and of publishing an account of the proceedings of such celebration," and on the 13th of May, following, the same became an act by the approval of the Governor.

One of the first appropriations made by the Executive Committee was the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, voted on the sixth day of April, 1892, for the use of the Publication Committee. And on Sept. 28, five hundred dollars was appropriated.

It was decided by the original Committee on Publication to assign the work of collecting the material, and of preparing the manuscript for the printer, to Mr. Alfred F. Stickney, a man whose ability as a journalist, whose instinct for gathering news, and whose methodical habits eminently fitted him for such a task. But by reason of the exacting duties of his profession as editor, and on account of his sickness and death, the purpose of the committee was not realized.

It is unfortunate that the book was not issued at the appropriate time, when the events of the anniversary were fresh and vivid in the minds of the people; but, in the lapse of years, the original purpose has not been overlooked, nor the obligation to the citizens forgotten.

The permanent memorial, prolific in suggestion and discussion, had well nigh absorbed all other interests for a time, but after a hearing before the Executive Committee, the issues were separated, and the present committee appointed in August, 1898, with full power to publish the Anniversary Proceedings.

To take up the work begun by other hands, six years before, is not an easy or satisfactory task; but the members of this committee, not unmindful of difficulties and disadvantages, entered upon their work with united purpose, and have diligently labored to give to the public a reliable record of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Proceedings.

With great care and foresight Mr. Stickney had collected a large amount of matter touching the celebration which we have found invaluable.

We have also sought from all available sources everything of interest concerning the Anniversary, yet we regret that our most diligent search has failed to find some data and a few pictures that would have been of considerable value.

The committee have endeavored to bring together in one volume, without pretence to literary adornment, a thorough and consecutive account of events in respect to the celebration as they happened.

We believe our readers will estimate the book for its value in keeping alive in memory the stirring experiences of Anniversary Week.

They will again share in the happy reunion of sons and daughters in City Hall, or call to mind the vast audience in the mammoth tent listening to the masterly oration, the inspired poem, the thrilling odes, and the stirring song.

They will see again the white battleships in the harbor; or watch the fishing vessels racing over the stormy sea.

The school children will once more pass by in gay procession. Marines and soldiers step again to martial music, and the brave firemen stir anew the pride of the people.

The banquet and the speeches, the life and the beauty of the ball, will seem like the joys of yesterday.

We trust as well that those coming after us will prize the volume for what it reveals concerning the patriotic spirit of a people living in the quarter-millennial period after the founding of this ancient town.

They will say of us, our fathers were careful to keep the precepts.

> "Look unto the rock whence ye are hewn."
> "Remove not the ancient landmark which thy fathers have set."

We are persuaded, also, that the book will be valued by those who study our local history; the comprehensive historical address by Dr. Trask, and the illustrations of the early and later Gloucester, contained in this volume, give to it a value which will increase as years go by.

ACTION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE.

The earliest definite action looking to the suitable observance of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester as a town was that taken by the Fourth of July Committee at the office of Hon. William W. French, in Rogers Block, Main Street, on Wednesday evening, June 17, 1891.

At this meeting the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: —

Voted, That it is the sense of this meeting that the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Gloucester should be appropriately celebrated.

Voted, That this committee propose to take hold of this celebration with the earnest coöperation of the City Government, the citizens of Gloucester, and the absent sons and daughters, and carry it through to a successful consummation.

Voted, That the secretary of this meeting be authorized to issue circulars to the business men and the public spirited ladies, inviting them to meet with this committee at the adjourned meeting.

Voted, That the City Government be requested to appoint a joint special committee to meet with this committee and represent the city in whatever arrangements are made for the celebration.

Voted, That the secretary be authorized to notify the City Government of the action of this meeting.

Voted, That when this meeting adjourns it be to Wednesday evening, June 24, 1891, at 8 o'clock, at Morgan's Academy Hall, in Rogers stone block (now the Cape Ann Savings Bank building).

At this meeting Mr. French presided and Mr. George H. Procter was secretary. The initiative steps were then taken which led up to the successful celebration in August, 1892.

MASS MEETING, MORGAN'S ACADEMY HALL.

In response to the circulars issued by the Fourth of July Committee, a large number of prominent men and women gathered at Morgan's Academy Hall, Rogers Block, Main Street, Wednesday evening, June 24, 1891. Hon. William W. French called the meeting to order, at eight o'clock, and Mr. George H. Procter was chosen secretary.

Mr. FRENCH made a ringing speech, in which he paid a well merited compliment to Gloucester's patriotism from the very foundation of the town. From the great interest manifested at this meeting by the presence of so many men and women, he believed that the celebration would now go forward to a triumphant success.

Letters were then read from Hiram Rich, Prof. Robert F. Leighton, David S. Presson, David I. Robinson, Michael J. McNeirney, Charles A. Russell, His Excellency William E. Russell, Governor, Col. Charles G. Thornton, Freeman Putney, Rev. F. Barrows Makepeace, Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, Miss Marion Hovey, Rev. Herbert D. Ward, and Rev. Thomas J. Villers; all of these were strongly in favor of a suitable observance of the anniversary.

Alderman D. SOMES WATSON moved, that "It be the sense of this meeting that a suitable celebration be held."

This motion provoked able discussion, the telling points in favor being received with great applause.

Rev. William H. Rider said, "It will be fifty years before another opportunity will present itself for such a celebration. Our city can take a just pride in her history, her growth, and the position she has always maintained among the cities of the Commonwealth. The history of Gloucester antedates much of the political history of the Commonwealth and the country. Its history antedates the Pilgrims; for years before they landed at Plymouth Rock John Smith skirted the headlands of Cape Ann and gave it a name."

Councilman George Douglass said, "While it might be a question as to how the money should be raised, it was not a question as to whether we should have a celebration." As a native of Gloucester, he pledged himself to do his utmost to make it a success.

Dr. Joseph Garland believed in the celebration which should have the co-operation of every citizen, both native born and by adoption.

Judge James Davis said, "I am the oldest person present, and also a native born. My ancestors came from Wales in the seventeenth century, two of three brothers settling at what is now Annisquam, the Indian name being Wonasquam. Although growing rather old to take an active part, I am willing to do my part, and hope that the younger citizens will take hold with a will and enthusiasm so that we shall all be proud of the occasion."

Rev. J. J. Healey said, "While not a native of Gloucester, no one has a deeper interest in her welfare. In hearty sympathy with the celebration, the question ought to be settled by acclamation. The celebration should, however, be something more than fireworks. Some permanent industry should be established giving employment to the poor. We are not rich, but there are many who could give largely toward such an object, not looking merely for per cent on their money."

John C. Pierce, Esq., of Rockport, speaking as native of Gloucester's daughter, advocated such a celebration as would make the city larger and more prosperous.

Rev. Rufus P. Hibbard said, "The more the question of the celebration has been brought to my mind the more I am in favor of it. It seems impossible for a city to exist so many years without having the rich treasures of her history gathered up and preserved for the benefit of the future. I believe that the people will unite and have a celebration of which every one would be justly proud."

City Clerk John J. Somes said, "As a member of the Fourth of July Committee, full of pyrotechnics and brass band music, I am for this celebration. Born in Gloucester, and identified with all her interests, I believe the city has a future before it second to none other. Putting aside all jealousies let us be determined that this celebration shall be the best Gloucester ever saw."

Mayor ASA G. ANDREWS said, "that he believed that the City Council would do everything possible that the celebration might be a success."

Dr. GEORGE MORSE said, "With scenery unsurpassed along the New England coast, Gloucester should make the most of such a heritage and do all that she could to advertise herself. Believing in the celebration, I shall do all that I can that it may be a success."

Mr. ALBERT W. BACHELOR, Principal of the High School, spoke earnestly in favor, saying among other things, "The child born on the 'Mayflower' was twenty-two years old at the time we commemorate. What other city has grown from infancy to twenty-five thousand people on a single industry?"

Mr. FRED. W. TIBBETS also added a few words in favor of the celebration.

Alderman WATSON then withdrew his original motion and offered the following, which was adopted without a dissenting vote: —

> *Whereas,* The citizens of Gloucester in mass meeting assembled, recognizing the importance of giving suitable expression to the movement looking to the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the town in 1892,
>
> *Resolved,* That the event shall be celebrated in an appropriate manner.
>
> *Resolved,* That as citizens of Gloucester we assure the committee who shall have charge of this celebration, that we will assist them in every possible way.

Messrs. William A. Homans, Jr., Joseph Garland, and Charles E. Story were appointed a committee to report a list of permanent officers.

Messrs. Fred. W. Tibbets, Asa G. Andrews, John J. Somes, D. Somes Watson, George Douglass, Mrs. Mary P. Lloyd, and Mrs. Charles Prindall were selected to report a list of all sub-committees required to make the celebration a success.

Messrs. Joseph O. Procter, Benjamin H. Corliss, John K. Dustin, Jr., who were unable to be present, sent word of their hearty sympathy with the movement.

The meeting then adjourned to Wednesday evening, July 1, 1891, at eight o'clock, at the same place.

WILLIAM H. JORDAN,
President of the Celebration,
Chairman Executive Committee,
Chief Marshal Grand Military, Civic and Trades Procession.

ADJOURNED MEETING AND LIST OF OFFICERS.

The adjourned meeting was held Wednesday evening, July 1, 1891, when the following officers were elected and the work of the celebration was fairly begun : —

PRESIDENT.

William H. Jordan.

SECRETARY.

Francis Procter.

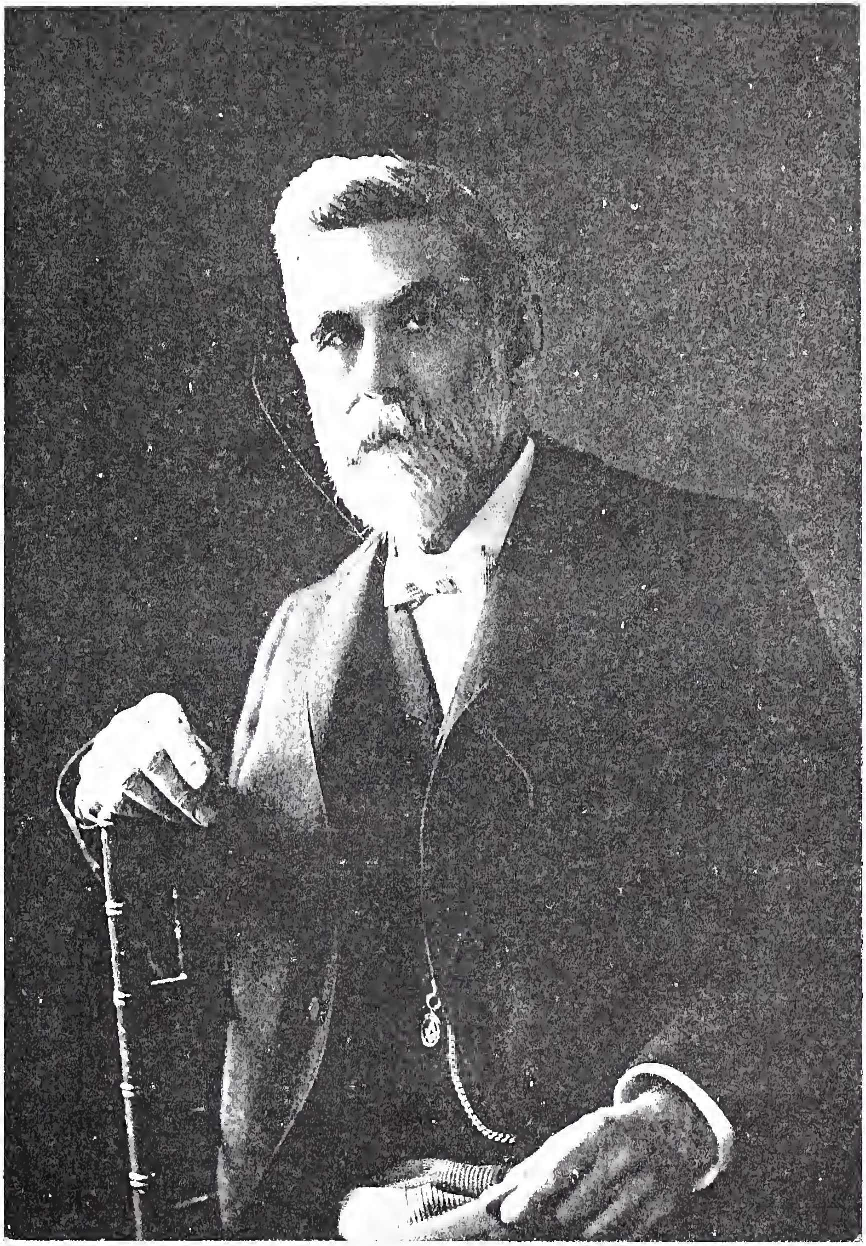
TREASURER.

Charles S. Tappan.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Augustus H. Wonson.
Benjamin H. Corliss.
James Davis.
Robert R. Fears.
Allan Rogers.
Joseph Garland.
John S. Parsons.
William H. Wonson, 3d.
David I. Robinson.
William W French.
Edgar J. Sherman.
John S. Tappan.
Leonard A. Burnham.
Daniel D. Saunders.
William H. Nichols.
George Dennis.
Charles H. Boynton.
George Garland.
Nathaniel Webster.
Sylvanus Smith.
George Norwood.
Charles Douglass.
Charles Parkhurst.
Charles P. Wood.
Ignatius B. Sylvester.
George P. Rust.
Epes Sayward.
David Prindall.
John H. Stacy.
Fitz E. Riggs.
Fitz W. Winter.
Andrew Elwell.
John Clark.
John C. Calef.
Benjamin S. Brazier.
Charles E. Grover.
Samuel T. Rowe.
Francis Bennett.
Timothy A. Langsford.
J. Warren Wonson.
Samuel Haskell.
Edward Lloyd.
Abel King.
Nehemiah D. Cunningham.
Charles D. Pettingell.
Epes Davis, Jr.
Samuel S. Thurston.
John P. Honnors.
Daniel Allen.
Thomas L. Parsons.
Thomas L. Tarr.
Elbridge H. Friend.
Jesper Richardson.
Charles S. Marchant.
Samuel Lane.
O. Augustus Merrill.
William Tucker.
William Adams.
Oliver S. Emerton.
Frederick Gilbert.

George Douglass.
Howard G. Lane.
Charles P. Thompson.
Fitz J. Babson.
Jonas H. French.
William E. Russell.
Benjamin F. Cook.
Henry S. Hovey.
Samuel A. Stacey.
William A. Pew.
David Plumer.
John Corliss.
William Babson.
George Steele.
James H. Mansfield.
William H. Haskell.
Cyrus Story.
Gustavus Babson.
George Clark.
Samuel Curtis.
George J. Tarr.
James G. Tarr.
John Lloyd.
Sargent S. Day.
John L. Stanley.
George R. Lane.
William M. Gaffney.
Jacob Tucker.
John E. Somes.
J. Lemuel Shepherd.
Alfred Presson.
John J. Somes.
Charles H. Pew.
Edwin O. Parsons.
Solomon Sargent.
Denmark Procter.
Theodore Parsons.
Edward S. Currier.
Henry Friend.
Alfred Cressy.
Benjamin Haskell.
John Low Babson.
John Procter.
Francis Procter.
John W. Bray.
Joseph O. Procter.
Willard S. Griffin.
Solomon Poole.
Moses Tarr.
Austin D. Elwell.
Isaac Adams.
F. W. A. Bergengren.
Herbert D. Ward.
Benjamin F. Butler.
Benjamin S. Calef.
George H. Somes.
Charles F. Farrington.
Charles A. Haskell.
T. Fletcher Oakes.
F. Gordon Morrill.
Edward C. Richardson.
James Mellen.
Bryant G. Smith.
Francis M. Sprague.
Daniel A. Buckley.
Charles G. Thornton.
Thomas J. Villers.
Rufus P. Hibbard.
George Dana Saunders.
William H. Rider.
Isaac A. S. Steele.
David W. Low.
Edward Dolliver.
Edward B. Buckingham.
Luther S. Bent.
Samuel E. Chamberlin.
Albert E. Carpenter.
Louis C. Elson.
Walter B. Gay.
J. Theodore Heard.
Andrew Lee.
Thomas D. Mason.
George E. Mitchell.
William F. McDonald.
Charles J Peters
Henry S. Shaw.
C. Granville Way.
Charles H. Hull.
Jeremiah J. Healey.
Charles W. Regan.
George W. Penniman.
Albert Watkins.



FRANCIS PROCTER,
Secretary of the Celebration and Executive Committee.
Chairman Press Committee

William P. Dolliver.
J. Everett Garland.
Eben B. Bray.
D. Elwell Woodbury.
Andrew Burnham.
Michael Gaffney.
Simon Harraden.
Nathaniel D. Hodgkins.
Isaac P. Morse.
Simeon B. Trask.
James S. Jewett.
David Parkhurst.
Henry C. L. Haskell.
Joshua Sanborn.
Edward O. Gaffney.
Edward S. Eveleth.
Joseph Sayward.
Samuel N. Hardy.
William H. Wonson.
John Ellery.
Barnard Stanwood.
Lonson D. Nash.
William Somes.
Robert F. Leighton.
George J. Marsh.
Sylvester Cunningham.
George Merchant, Jr.
George A. Upton.
F. Barrows Makepeace.
Charles P. Bennett.
Amos A. Story.
John P. Procter.
Calvin W. Sargent.
Benjamin Ellery.
Edward S. Hawkes.
John Robinson
George Lane.
Charles B. Presson.
Samuel A. Bray.
Joseph Sayward.
Alfred Mansfield.
Henry A. Burnham.
William Procter.
Charles Marchant.
George H. Shepherd.
W. Frank Parsons.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

William H. Jordan.
Asa G. Andrews.
John J. Somes.
Wilmot A. Reed.
William D. Lufkin.
Francis Procter.
Erastus Howes.
John F. Bickford.
William W. French.
Fitz McIntosh.
Henry S. Hovey.
D. Somes Watson.
George H. Procter.
Mrs. Thomas Conant.
William A. Homans, Jr.
Joseph C. Shepherd.
George W. Quinn.
David S. Presson.
Alfred F. Stickney.
David M. Hilton.
Sylvester Cunningham.
James B. Pringle.
William Thompson.
George Douglass.
Mary P. Lloyd.
Charles H. Gamage.

FINANCE.

Asa G. Andrews.
Charles F. Wonson.
William W. French.
Charles H. Pew.
William Thompson.
William A. King.
Joseph O. Procter.
Henry H. Bennett.
Burt Emerson.
Maylon Watson.

George A. Davis.
William E. Dennis.
Benjamin F. Cook.
Martin V. Burke.
William A. Homans, Jr.
Gorham Davis.
Andrew J. Rowe.
Charles G. Thornton.

FISHERIES EXHIBIT.

William H. Jordan.
David I. Robinson.
E. Archer Bradley.
Benjamin Low.
David B. Smith.
Jeremiah Foster.
Charles F. Wonson.
Asa G. Andrews.
D. Somes Watson.
William H. Pomeroy.
Alfred F. Stickney.
Alden O. Gilpatrick.
Stephen J. Martin.
Augustus F. Cunningham.
George Dennis.
Charles H. Gamage.
George Douglass.
Alfred Thurston.
John Collins.
Francis Procter.
George H. Perkins.
Mrs. Jonas H. French.
Mrs. William W. French.
Mrs. William H. Jordan.
Mrs. William Thompson.
Mrs. Asa G. Andrews.

INVITATION OF GUESTS.

John J. Somes.
Asa G. Andrews.
William W. French.
Jonas H. French.
John Corliss.
Fred W. Tibbets.
Addison P. Wonson.
Charles P. Thompson.
William E Russell.
George H. Procter.
Edward Dolliver.
D. Somes Watson.
Henry Center.
William A. Pew.

PARADE.

William H. Jordan.
Jonas H. French.
Charles A. Russell.
William H. Rider.
Benjamin F. Cook.
Austin B. Bray.
Charles C. Cressy.
David O. Frost.
Warren A. Bennett.
William A. Homans, Jr.
William H. Perkins.
Addison P. Burnham.
William W. French.
Herbert C. Taft.
Charles W. Crowe.
Joseph C. Shepherd.
Richard P O'Reilly.
William T. Merchant.
Frank A. Wonson.
Samuel W. Brown.
John E. Thurston.
George Morse.
Thomas Conant.
George H. Procter.
David B. Smith.
John C. Pierce.

CHARLES S. TAPPAN,
Treasurer of the celebration, and Executive Committee.

PERMANENT MEMORIAL.

George Douglass.
George Morse.
David Plumer.
John E. Somes.
George R. Bradford.
Fitz H. Lane.
Charles Babson.
James G. Tarr.
Albert W. Bacheler.
Joseph Garland.
Isaac A. S. Steele.
Rufus P. Hibbard.
John D. Davis.
George W. Procter.
Benjamin H. Corliss, Jr.
Albert Watkins.
Jeremiah J. Healey.
George D. Sanders.
George W. Penniman.
Francis Procter.
Alex. Pattillo.
Michael J. McNeirny.
Augustus H. Wonson.
Fitz E. Riggs.
John A. Dennison.
William F. Moore.
Calvin W. Swift.
Aaron Parsons.
John J. Pew.
James Davis.
John S. Parsons.
Daniel Bray.
Herbert D. Ward.
Jacob Tucker.
Alfred Mansfield.
William H. Rider.
Thomas J. Villers.
George W. Mansfield.
Charles W. Regan.
Sidney F. Haskell.
Edward Dolliver.

DECORATIONS.

William D. Lufkin.
Fred E. Bradstreet.
Charles A. Mason.
Addison Center.
Charles S. Lloyd.
George E. Hall.
William S. Burnham.
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Reuben Brooks.
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Mrs. Georgie A. Center.
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Miss May Pattillo.
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S. Oliver Saville.
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Albert Center.
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Osborne W. Lane.
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Harvey C. Smith.
Samuel L. Merchant.
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George L. Jeffery.
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William H. H. Davis.
Waldo Babson.
George K. Barnard.
Henry S. McCulloch.
Moses H. Cotton.
Herbert C. Taft.
Andrew J. Rowe.

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Freeman Putney.
Albert W. Bacheler.
Herbert C. Taft.
Albert W. Clarke.
Xenephon D. Tingley.
Miss Isabelle D. Babson.
Miss Ida M. Upham.
Miss Mary H. Tibbets.
Miss Susanne S. Center.
Miss Katie J. Fardy.
Miss Carrie H. Sawyer.
Miss Jennie F. Steele.
Miss Mary F. Duffy.
Miss Ida M. Procter.
Miss Martha A. Morey.
Miss Mary S. Priestly.
Miss Honora Lane.
Miss Hattie E. Wheeler.
Miss Mary C. Whalen.
Miss Bertha Lane.
Miss Isabelle N. Kennedy.
Miss Annie S. Millard.
Miss Annie S. Webber.
Miss Annie M. Lakeman.
Miss Ida E. Wonson.
Miss A. Maude Bray.
Mrs. Clara Benton.
Mrs. Mary P. Lloyd.

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Roger W. Wonson.
D. Sherman Tarr.
Nathaniel Babson.
William Parsons.
John E. Thurston.
Thomas Hodge.
Jeremiah Foster.
William F. Moore.
William Cronin.

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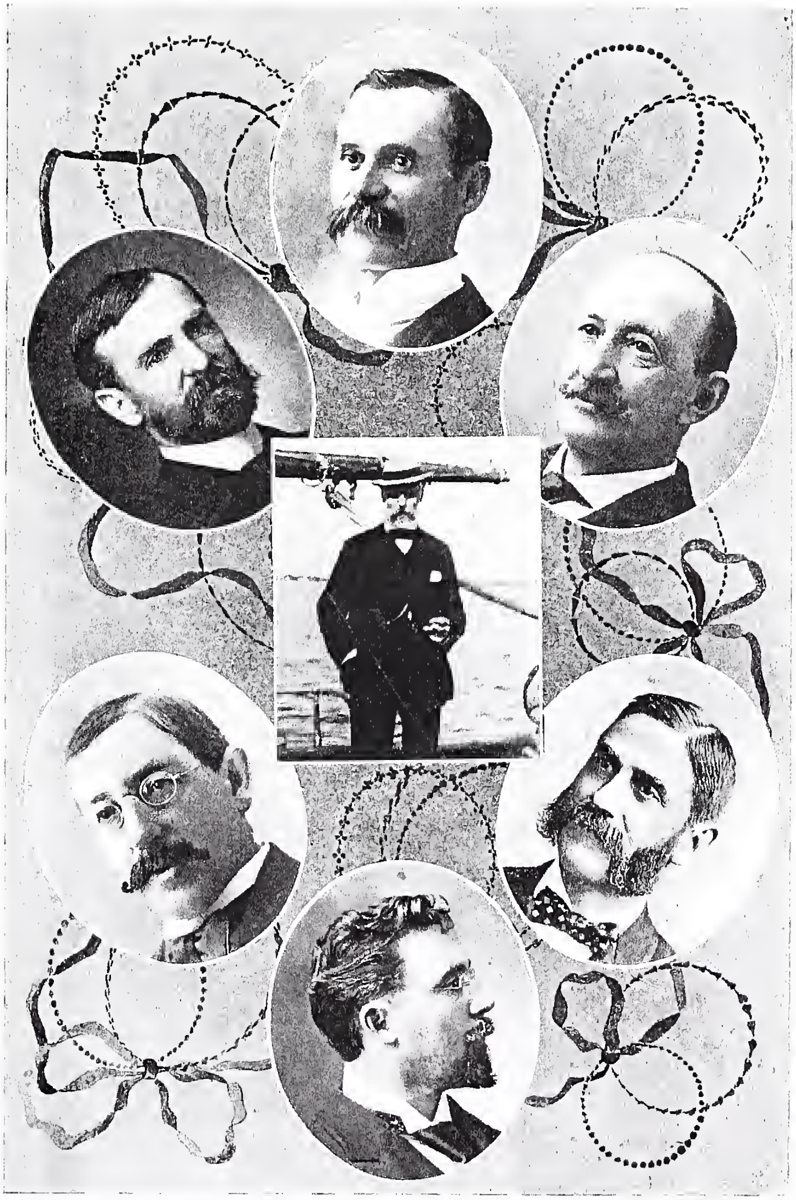
Henry S. Hovey.
John McLaughlin.
Frank H. Gaffney.
Thomas A. Irving.
George J. Marsh.
Asa T. Gifford.
Frank O. Smothers.
Bennett Griffin.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

William W. French,
Banquet.
Joseph C. Shepherd,
Printing.

Xenephon D. Tingley,
School Children.
Henry S. Hovey,
Yachting.
James R. Pringle,
Historical Tableaux.

William A. Homans, Jr.,
Music.
George H. Procter,
Literary Exercises.

Horatio Babson.
Henry F. Sanford.
Samuel D. Hildreth.
Gilman S. Harvey.
Alden O. Gilpatrick.
George Douglass.
Kilby W. Shute.
James M. Publicover.
James R. Pringle.
James A. Stetson.
Philip H. Goldthwait.
James R. Steele.
James D. Stacy.
William M. McKenzie.
Loring B. Haskell.
William H. Blatchford.
Charles F. Young.
Willard B. Publicover.
James H. Brooks.
Benjamin H. Spinney.
John A Hawson.
Samuel M. Shute.

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Edward E. Saville.
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John Morgan.
Moses S. Babson.
James L. Shute.
Thales Curtis.
Aaron F. Clark.

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Everett P. Wonson.
Addison P. Burnham.
Patrick J. Foley.
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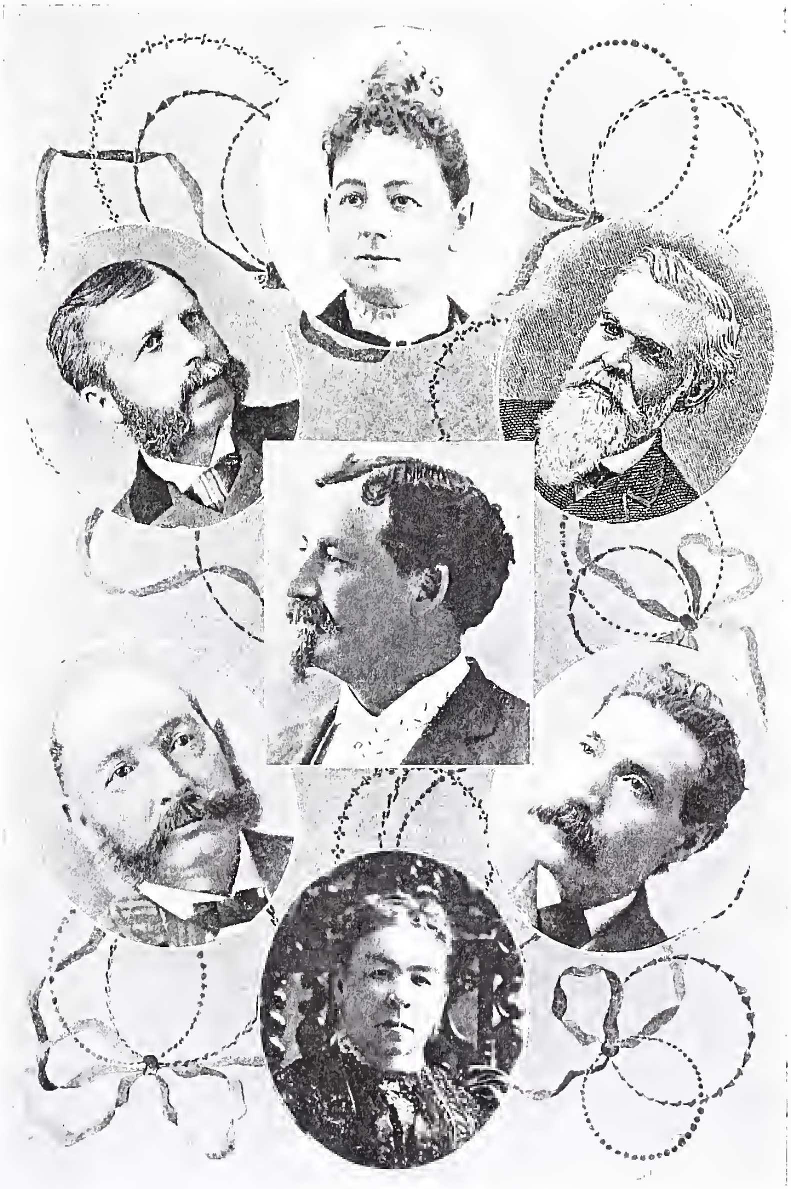
David I. Robinson.
John K. Dustin, Jr.
Hiram Rich.
John C. Pierce.
Henry A. Parmenter.
Nathan H. Phillips.
John J. Flaherty.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

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D. Somes Watson,
Halls and Tents.

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Flowers.
Horatio Balson,
Fishermen's Race.
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George Todd.
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Charles A. Russell.
Charles F. Wonson.
Parker H. Burnham.
John Lloyd.
Fitz J. Babson, Jr.
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Abbott Coffin.
John J. Flaherty.
David I. Robinson.
John Q. Bennett.
Charles S. Marchant.
Elias P. Burnham.
Melvin H. Perkins.
William T. Merchant.
John B. Freeman.
Charles B. Presson.

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Howard Steele.
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Preston Friend.
John S. Presson.
Joseph H. Rowe.
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Cornelius Coakley.
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Lemuel Friend.
Joseph Green.
Fitz E. Griffin.
Matthias Johnson.
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Norman Saville.
Leverett E. Smith.
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Miss Lizzie Steele.
Miss Susie Wonson.
Miss Alice M. Wonson.
Miss May Carr.
Miss Grace Frazier.
Miss Lottie S. Morton.
Miss Mary P. Lloyd.
Miss Lucy Babson.
Miss Carrie Crane.
Miss May Cunningham.
Miss Kitty Perkins.
Miss Fannie Lane.
Miss Carrie Lane.
Miss Maggie O'Reilly.
Miss Flossie Wonson.

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John F. Bickford,
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Fitz McIntosh,
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David S. Presson,
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James Bennie.
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Mrs. William G. Procter.
Mrs. William D. Lufkin.
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Mrs. Bennett Griffin.
Mrs. Aspacio Stripp.
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Mrs. George H. Rogers.
Mrs. Jeremiah Foster.
Mrs. John E. Thurston.
Mrs. Sarah M. Johnson.
Mrs. Francis W. Homans.
Mrs. David S. Presson.
Mrs. Charles H. Hildreth.
Mrs. Leonard J. Presson.
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Mrs. Wilmot A. Reed.
Miss Lucy Burnham.
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Addison Center.
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Alfred Brooks.
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George M. Wonson.
Miss Georgie Parsons.
Miss Hattie Clough.
John J. Stanwood.
John S. Webber.
Edward H. Lane.
John Anderson.
Seymour S. Hartwell.
George W. Harvey.
John B. Foster.
John Thurston.
Addison Wonson.
Fred G. Wonson.
Elliott Adams.

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Francis Procter.
Charles H. Gamage.
D. Somes Watson.
Fitz McIntosh.
George W. Quinn.
George Douglass.
James W. Thomas.
Joseph Parsons.
William F. Moore.
Silas S. Tarr.
E. Gilbert Winchester.
Henry P. Dennen.
David L. Davis.
Nathaniel Babson.
Moses H. Cotton.
Alden O. Gilpatrick.
Charles F. Young.
Robert R. Fears.
Allan Rogers.
Joseph Garland.
William H. Wonson, 3d.
Benj. F. Cook.
William A. Pew.
James H. Mansfield.
Henry Center.
Albert W. Bacheler.
Thomas B. Ferguson.
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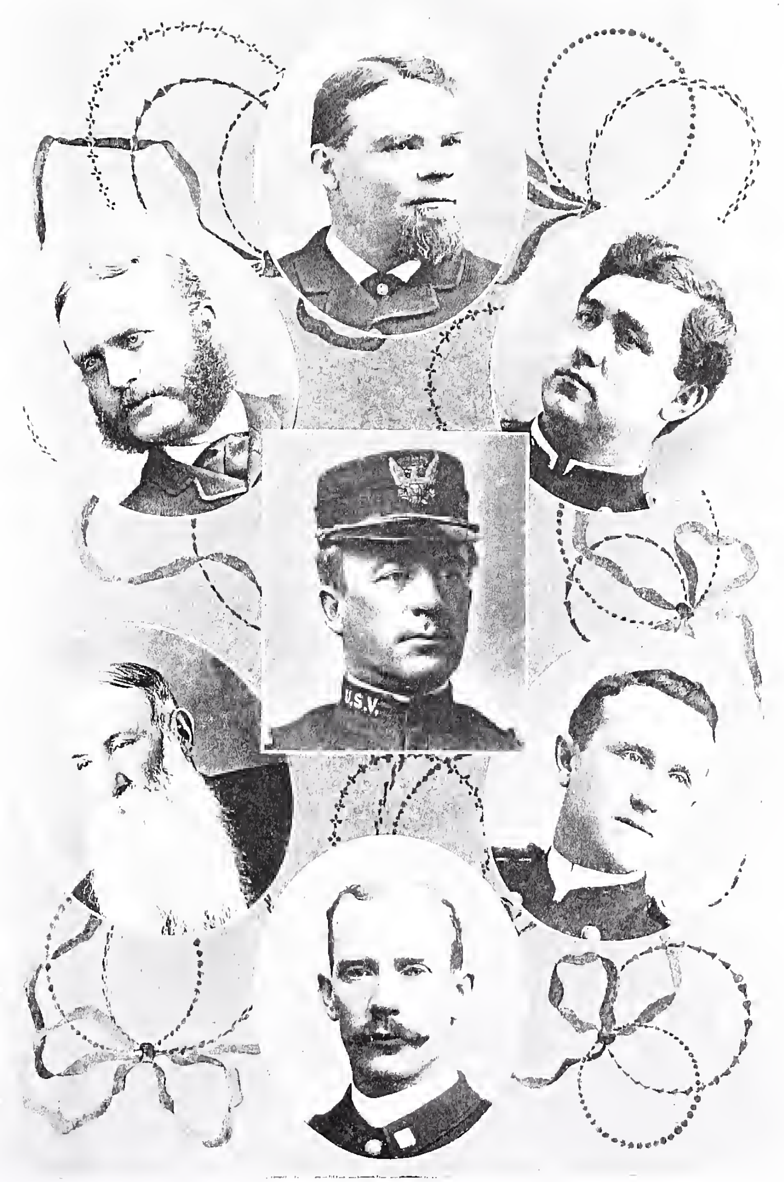
Edgar S. Taft.
E. Herman Rust.
Fred T. Hall.
William J. Harris.
Sidney H. Savage.
Charles D. Brown.
John Favor.
Herman E. Poole.
Chresten Nelson.
Frank E. Davis.
Thomas Renton.
Archie J. Moore.
Samuel S. Thurston.
William H. Gardner.
William H. Oakes.
Hazen L. Follansbee.
John Cunningham.
Adam P. Stoddart.
George O. Tuck.
J. Osborne Bradstreet.
William P. Davis.
William N. LePage.
Edgar S. Merchant.
Alexander Pattillo.
A. Manton Pattillo.
Charles Jacobs.
John W. C. Downes.
Daniel B. Gaffney.
Andrew P. Lufkin.
William R. Caig.
George W. Scott.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Sylvester Cunningham,
Ball Committee.
David M. Hilton,
Construction Committee.

William Thompson,
Fishermen's Race Committee.
Maj. William A. Pew, Jr.
Lieut. Winfield S. Dennison.

Capt. Richard P. O'Reilly.
Lieut. William J. Crawley.

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Charles S. Tappan.
Erastus Howes.
Archibald N. Donahoe.
Nathaniel Maddix, Jr.
Clarence E. Richardson.
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George H. Oakes.
Samuel Smith, 2d.
William H. Pomeroy.
Edward A. Story.
William H. Perkins.
Charles E. Lane.
B. Frank Ellery.
Alfred Thurston.
Edward A. Currier.
Fred A. Shackelford.
William F. Ireland.
David I. Robinson.
William W. French.
John S. Parsons.
Jonas H. French.
John J. Somes.
Edward Dolliver.
Freeman Putney.
Xenephon D. Tingley.
William A. Homans, Jr.
Fred. W. Tibbets.
Addison P. Burnham.
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George Perkins.
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Samuel Rust.
Nehemiah Procter.
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Howard F. Smith.
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George Parsons, 2d.
Elisha Brown.
Frank O. Griffin.
Addison Plumer.
Frederick Allen.
William Bennett.
Moses S. Bly.
Arthur M. Lycett.
William E. Dennis.
Charles M. Gilgore.
Samuel Marston.
Daniel Allen, Jr.
James F. Patten.
Arthur E. Herrick.
Moses Barrett.
David G. Allen.
William G. Brown.
Edward B. Center.
Sidney S. Sylvester.
Nelson M. Johnson.
Frank Miller.
John J. McDonald.
Nathaniel Bartles.
James R. Pringle.
Henry Wilson.
S. Walter Adams.
T. Henry G. Douglass.
John W. Brown.
Joseph A. Procter.
Benjamin R. Collins.
Orlando Garland.
William N. Fisher.
Charles E. Fisher.
Albert S. Maddocks.

John T. Knight.
Norman A. Jacobs.
Preston O. Wass.
Fred E. Ford.
Enslo Smith.
Walter W. Wonson.
Elbridge G. Friend.
Edward K. Burnham.
Michael Walen.
Charles H. Reed.
Freeman H. Abbott.
Fred Norwood.
Henry R. Smith.
Henry A. Burnham.
Robert F. Leighton.
John K. Dustin, Jr.
Thomas Hodge.
William H. Gardner.
William Cronin.
John J. Pew.
Hiram Rich.
John Gott.
Joseph O. Procter.
Henry A. Parmenter.
David S. Tarr.
Samuel G. Poole.
Roger W. Wonson.
Fred G. Wonson.
John F. Wonson.
William C. Wonson.
George R. Bradford.
Sidney F. Haskell.
Henry Souther.
Monson L. Wetherell.
James S. Ayer.
Benjamin Low.
Charles Gardner.
William Parsons.
John J. Flaherty.
Michael J. McNeirny.
Patrick J. Foley.
Edward Babson.
J. Sidney Allen.
Albert S. Dodge.
Joseph Dann.
Slade Gorton.

Edward W Howe.
Daniel S. Tarr.
Peter Nichols.
William H. Friend.
John W. Upham.
Charles O. Howard.
Simeon A. Burnham.
John Gott.
Joseph H. Perry.
Augustus A. White.
Joseph H. Perry.
Farrell J. Duguo.
Abraham B. Duguo.
Duart A. Mitchell.
Augustus S. Morehouse.
John W. Moran.
John Morrisc.
John F. Holloran.
Daniel B. Hodgkins.
Edward T. Hodgkins.
Emory Hodgkins.
John P. Hodgkins.
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Joel R. Estabrook.
Antoine Silva, Jr.
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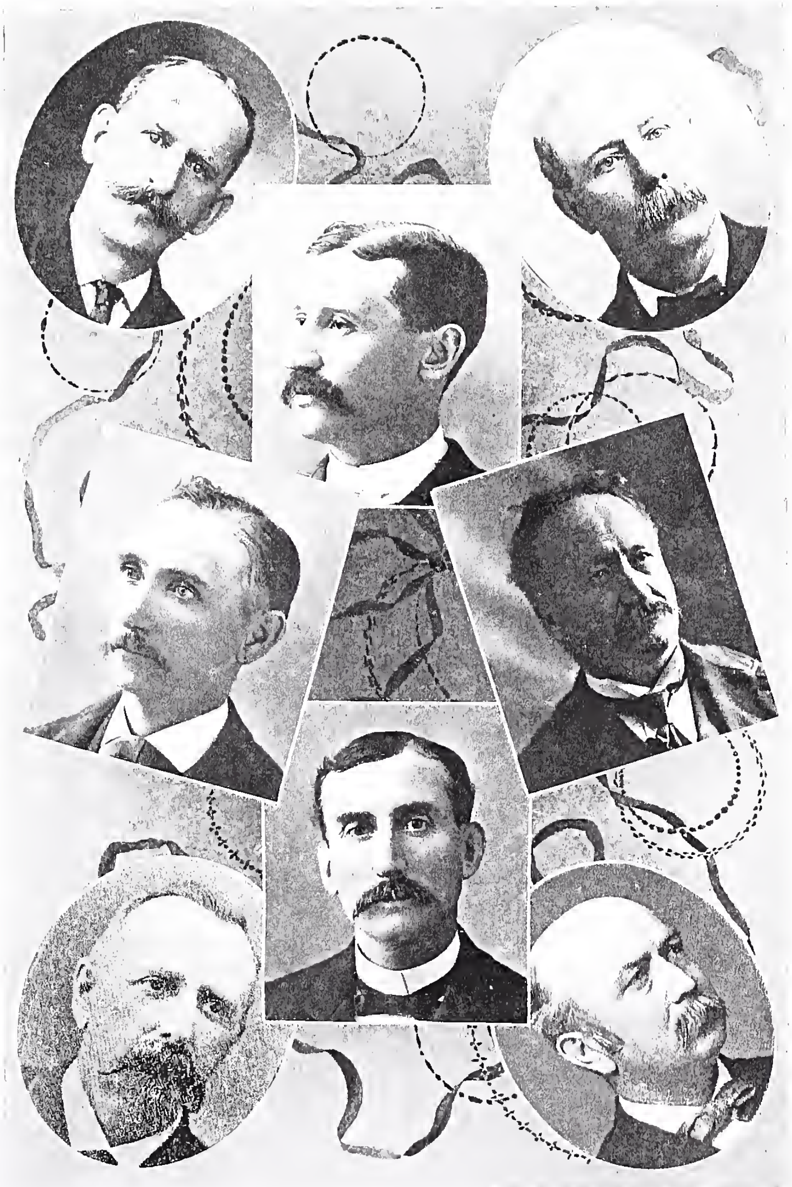
Walter F. Fuller.
Charles Saunders.
John Hawson.
Edward Hodgkins.
Ray S. Friend.
Epes E. Friend.
William H. O'Brien.
James H. Richardson.
John T. Hodge.
Charles E. Parkhurst.
Walter F. Osborne.
Peter Sinclair.
Frank R. Wonson.
John D. Woodbury.
Winslow L. Webber.
William B. Coombs.
Joseph Friend.
Benjamin M. Grover.
Ernest H. Wonson.
William D. Lufkin.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Aldermen.

George H. Morton.		Adam P. Stoddart.
Nathaniel Maddix, Jr.	Charles H. Gamage.	Archibald N. Donahue.
Alvah Prescott.	Harvey C. Smith.	Erastus Howes.

Fred L. Davis.
Joseph W. Lufkin.
Sherman J. Carter.
John M. Rogers.
Edward Steele.
Henry O. Smith.
George A. Upton.
John J. Kevany.
William Cronin.
James C. Richardson.
John S. Chamberline.
George L. Garland.
Stillman Rice.
Wilmarth Merrill.
Howard H. Oakes.
Edward S. Griffin.
James Pettigrew.
Daniel Allen, Jr.
Alphonso M. Burnham.
Ira Andrews.
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Charles C. Cressy.
William C. Dolliver.
William A. Hodgkins, 3d.
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Henry H. Bott.
Charles Piper.
Albert Lane.
Benjamin F. Allen.
Louis Saunders.
Pindar F. Buzzell.
Herman L. Lane.
David W. Low.
Peter A. Chisholm.
Charles A. Boynton.
Melvin Haskell.
Howard Haskell.
William M. Lane.
Charles F. Lane.
Fitz H. Lane.
Thaddeus Griffin.
D. Augustus White.
John Remby.
Samuel C. Douglass.
Eli Jackman.
Joseph S. Merchant.
Charles E. Story.
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Patrick J. Foley.
Sidney R. Harvey.
Alonzo F. Harvey.
Israel C. Mayo.
William J. Maddocks.
William A. Maddix.
Frank C. Pearce.
John Parker.
Edward A. Somes.
Joseph D. Lloyd.
William B. Davis.
George O. Stacy.
Harvey Wheeler, Jr.
Andrew D. Wheeler.
Otis S. Fears.
John M. O'Reilly.
Adolph Voss.
John S. Correa.
Joseph Perry.
Benjamin Frazier.
Manuel D. Martin.
George D. Wharf.
George W. Wharf.
Jeremiah R. Smith.
Edward E. Saville.
Henry H. Roberts.
James C. Martin.
Arthur C. Thurston.
William Williams.
Walter L. Rowe.
Albert Duley.
John M. Emerson.
Arthur H. Rowe.
George M. McNeal.
John H. McDonough.
George E. Thurston.
Seymour A. Walen.
Seth Stockbridge.
William T. Wonson.
Samuel G. Wonson.
Henry F. Sanford.
William H. Cross.
Isaac D. Clough.
Elias M. Clough.

Fitz B. Thomas.
George Sayward.
Samuel Montgomery.
Epes Sayward.
Samuel Curtis, Jr.
James L. Bott.
Marcellus Bunker.
George H. Dennis.
Charles A. Reed.
John A. Coffin.
Charles C. Saville.
John S. Rogers.
Samuel P. Smith.
Thomas H. Hunt.
John J. Lakeman.
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James M. Allen.
Joseph E. Allen.
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John J. Ropper.
Walter Cressy.
Antoine Silva.
John W. Moran.
William Crawley, Jr.
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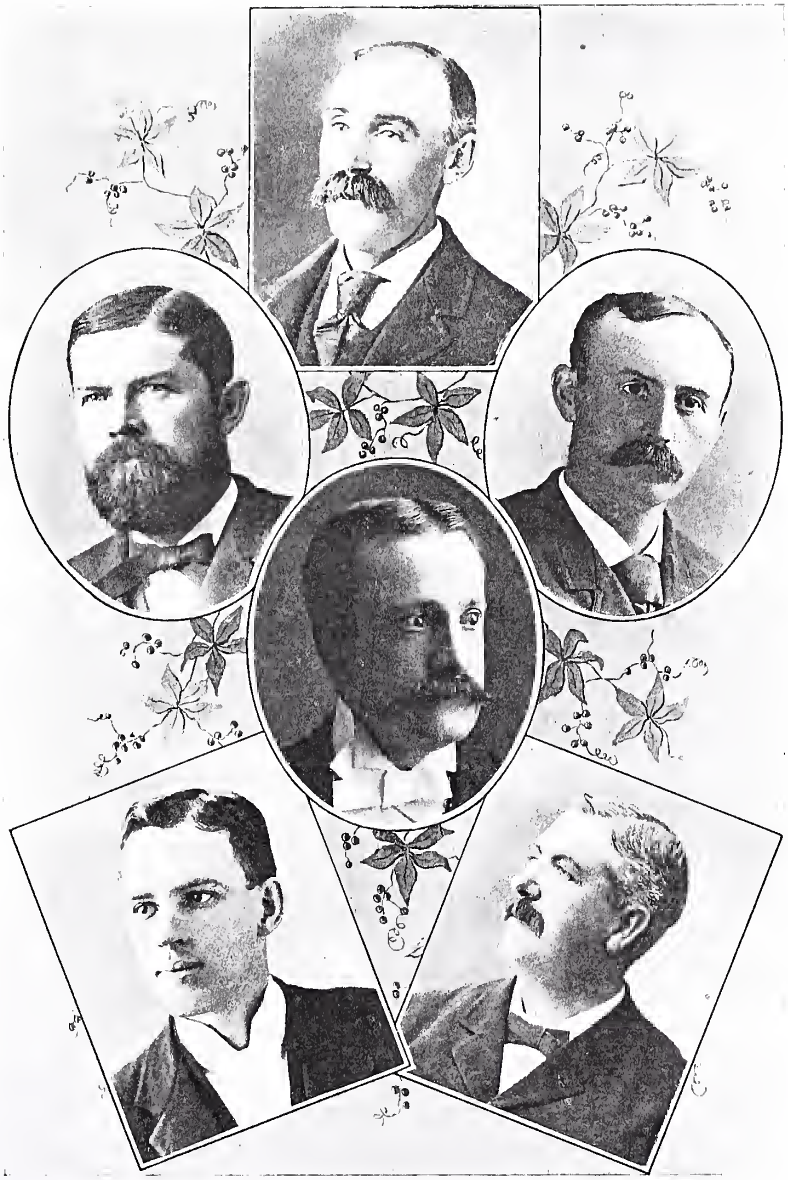
John McEachren.
A. Simpson Lyle.
Charles Marsters.
Fred A. Kinsman.
James E. Tolman.
John J. Currier.
William A. Hodgkins.
Jonathan May.
Levi Saunders.
Reuben Perry.
Eli O. Cleaves.
Henry A. Cook.
Benj. A. Phillips.
S. Oscar Howland.
George E. Merridew.
Samuel James.
Elbridge Knight.
Edwin R. Wheeler.
William P. Cressy.
Michael Cronin.
George E. Merchant.
Merrit P. Alderman.
George A. Upton.
Francis Locke, Jr.
E. Frank Locke.
Francis Locke.
Horace Haskell.
George Lane.
William W. Cook.
Charles F. Pierce.
Israel Friend.
J. Edward Hartz.
Alexander McCurdy.
Charles G. Coas.
William Tarr.
Frank Watson.
Henry W. Kidder.
Philip Mooney.
Horace B. Procter.
Humphrey B. Procter.
Fred. H. Wallace.
James H. Knowles.
Arthur L. Millett.
Isaac J. Procter.
Gardner W. Herrick.
Aaron C. Perkins.
Howard F. Low.
James P. Nichols.

Mr. Jordan, on accepting the presidency, thanked them for the great honor conferred, and assured one and all that he would do all in his power to make the celebration successful. Mr. Francis Procter and Mr. Tappan also accepted their positions with brief speeches of appreciation.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Council Members.

Nathaniel Babson.
Edward S. Currier.
Percy W. Wheeler.
Maurice F. Foley.
John A. Hanson.
B. Frank Ellery.

It was voted to send invitations to Gloucester, England, New Gloucester, Maine, and Rockport, Mass., asking them to be represented at the anniversary.

All committees were authorized to fill vacancies, and were requested to organize for work at an early day. Both the Secretary and Treasurer were added to the Executive Committee, and their first meeting was called for Wednesday evening, July 8, 1891, at the office of the City Clerk, City Hall.

ACTION OF THE CITY GOVERNMENTS, 1891, 1892.

In his inaugural address delivered before the City Council, Jan. 4, 1891, Mayor Asa G. Andrews said: —

> I wish to call your attention to the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Gloucester, which occurs in 1892, and suggest that something be done this year in order to bring it before the people in a way that will more fully prepare them for its observance.

This was the first official notice taken, and, acting upon the suggestion, Alderman D. Somes Watson, of Ward Three, introduced the following resolutions at a meeting of the Board of Aldermen, Feb. 20, 1891, which were unanimously adopted, and Alderman Watson was placed on the committee on the part of the aldermen: —

> *Whereas*, His Honor Mayor Andrews took occasion on inauguration day to allude to the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester as a town, and
>
> *Whereas*, It will require considerable time and labor to perfect arrangements for a proper observance of the same which occurs in 1892,
>
> *Therefore, Resolved*, That his Honor Mayor Andrews, the president of the Common Council, and one alderman, and two common councilmen constitute a committee to consider and report upon the expediency of celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Gloucester as a town in 1892, with such plans, suggestions, and recommendations for the proper observance of the event, as after mature deliberation may seem to them as suitable for the occasion, with an estimate of the expense if the same can be computed.

The Common Council concurred in this at their meeting held Tuesday evening, March 3, 1891, and Messrs. Joseph Parsons, of

Ward One, and Nathaniel Babson, of Ward Five, were appointed on the part of the Council.

The committee thus appointed reported to the Board of Aldermen at their meeting held Friday evening, March 20, 1891, as follows: —

> Your committee are of the opinion that the event should not go by unnoticed. For a full and proper observance of the same it will be necessary to appropriate a sum sufficient to meet the expenses of such a celebration as may hereafter be determined upon by the City Council, and for this purpose the sanction of the General Court is needed by legislative act authorizing the City Council to raise money for the purposes herein named. The time being limited in which to arrange matters suitable to the occasion, and in order to save all the time possible, your committee would recommend the passage of the following order, viz.: —
>
> *Ordered*, That the Mayor and Aldermen petition the General Court for an act authorizing the City Council to raise a sum not to exceed five thousand dollars ($5,000) by taxation, for the purpose of celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester as a town, during the year 1892, the date to be hereafter determined upon, and of publishing an account of the proceedings of such celebration.

The report was adopted and the petition presented to the State Legislature then in session at Boston. No opposition being made at the hearings a bill covering the request was reported, passed both branches of the Legislature, and was approved by the Governor, May 13, 1891. The bill was as follows: —

> *Be it enacted, etc., as follows:*
>
> SECTION 1. The city of Gloucester is hereby authorized to raise by taxation a sum not exceeding five thousand dollars for the purpose of celebrating the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its incorporation as a town, and of publishing an account of the proceedings of such celebration.
>
> SECT. 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

On April 17, the committee reported the following order to the aldermen, which they adopted, but which the council tabled at its meeting of April 21, and at its meeting held May 5 indefinitely postponed:

> In accordance with the resolution adopted by the City Council we would suggest that the celebration cover two days, one to be devoted to historical matters, an address, poem, banquet, and ball; the other for a grand procession, military and civic, and which shall include tableaux of historic interest, and such other matters as may suggest themselves to the committee having charge. If it is the desire of the citizens to celebrate this event no time is to be lost in preparing for it as it will require at least a year's time to look over the records

and write up the historical address. Your committee having been requested to report an estimate of the cost of this undertaking beg leave to say that in their opinion such a celebration as our people would desire to see, and which would reflect credit upon our municipality and place us in the first ranks of our sister cities, would cost at least ten thousand dollars, and we would here recommend that five thousand dollars be appropriated by the city with the expectation that a like sum will be subscribed by the patriotic and public spirited citizens of Gloucester and the sons and daughters of the old town who are now absent in other States. In order to determine the question as to whether the city should celebrate this event or pass it by your committee offer the following resolution: —

Resolved, A joint committee shall be appointed clothed with full power and authority to arrange all the details necessary for a proper observance of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester, said celebration to take place during the year eighteen hundred ninety-two and to cover two days.

The question was again brought before the city government at a meeting of the Common Council, held Tuesday evening, May 26, 1891, when an order was adopted for a joint select committee, consisting of his Honor the Mayor, one alderman, the president of the Council, and two councilmen, who should devise ways and means for the proper observance of the event, said committee to have full powers to act, except that they could contract no city liability, and Messrs. William F. Moore, of Ward Three, and Nathaniel Babson, of Ward Five, were appointed on the part of the Council.

By the Aldermen, the order was tabled at the meeting of May 26, and at their next meeting, June 19, 1891, was amended by striking out all reference to contracting city liability, and Alderman D. Somes Watson, of Ward Three, was added to the committee. The same order as amended again coming before the Common Council, at its meeting of June 19, the whole question was again laid upon the table.

The next action taken was with reference to the request of the Fourth of July Committee that a joint special committee be appointed to represent the city in all arrangements making for the celebration. The request was granted and Mayor Andrews, Aldermen Watson and Charles H. Gamage, President William H. Pomeroy, Councilmen William H. Perkins, William F. Moore, and Henry P. Dennen were appointed.

At a meeting of the Council, July 7, 1891, the following order was introduced, but after some discussion laid upon the table: —

Whereas, At a mass meeting of the citizens and taxpayers of Gloucester a strong sentiment was expressed in favor of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of our town, and

Whereas, We believe that a proper observance of the same would be of lasting and permanent value to our city, we would recommend that an appropriation be made by the City Council to help defray the expenses of carrying out the above, provided that an equal amount at least be raised by public subscription, provided that a surplus of money remains in the contingent account at the end of the present financial year after paying all obligations incurred by the several departments of the city which are then due. It is therefore

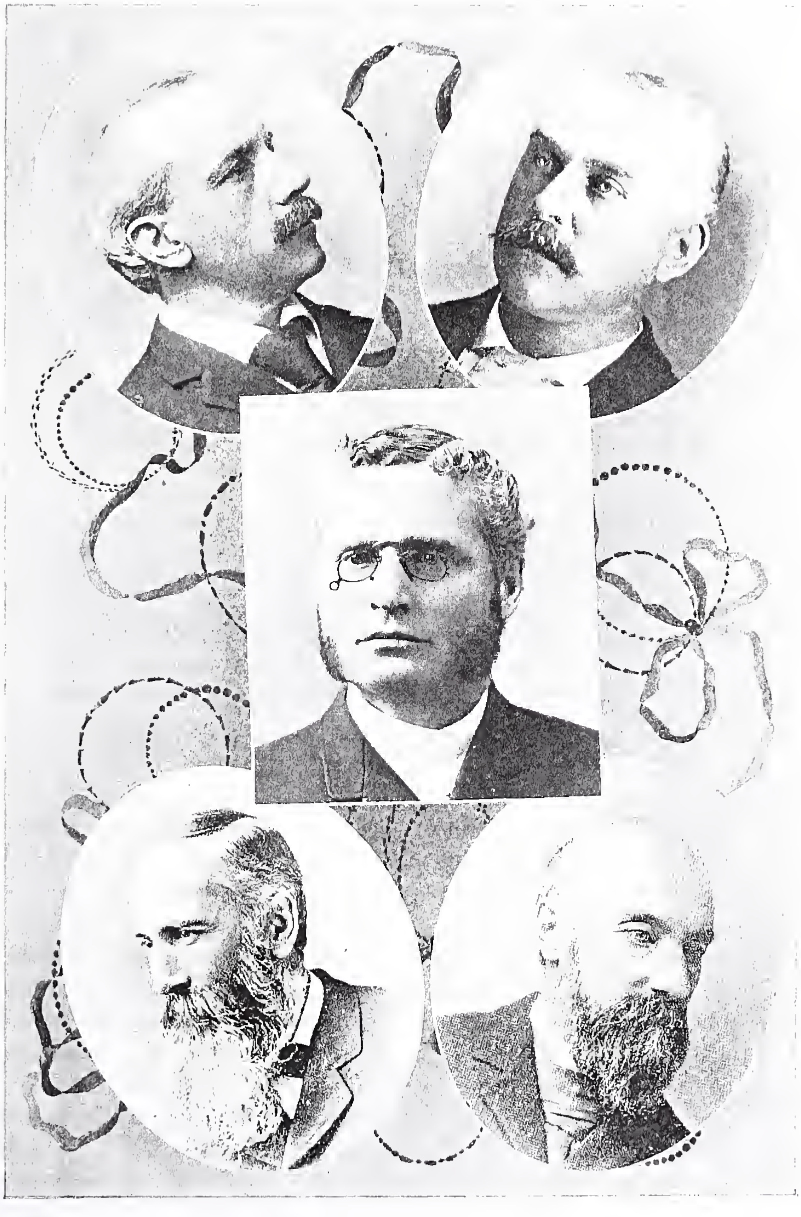
Ordered, That an amount of money not exceeding five thousand dollars ($5,000) be appropriated for a proper observance of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester, one half of the amount so raised to be expended under the direction of a joint special committee to consist of his Honor the Mayor and two aldermen, and the President of the Common Council and three councilmen, in conjunction with the permanent Memorial Committee appointed at the mass meeting; the balance to be expended under the direction of the former and the Executive Committee appointed at the mass meeting; the same to be charged to the contingent account, if the amount to the credit of said account amounts to said sum at the end of the present financial year. If the amount of money to the credit of said contingent account amounts to a less sum than five thousand dollars, then the whole of said sum so remaining to the credit of said account be appropriated for said purpose and charged to said account.

The subject of the celebration did not again come before either board of the City Council until the closing meetings, held Monday evening, Dec. 28, 1891, when the Finance Committee recommended that the sum of five thousand dollars be transferred and carried forward to the year 1892, for the purpose of celebrating the Anniversary, and the recommendation was adopted, and the sum carried forward.

In his second inaugural, delivered before the City Council Monday, Jan. 4, 1892, Mayor Asa G. Andrews again referred to the celebration as follows:—

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The present year will witness the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester as a town, and those of us who have read and studied the history of its early settlers can but admire the pluck, heroism, and indomitable will displayed by those men and women who first trod our shores, and whose descendants, many of them, at least, are still among us. As the time approaches to commemorate this event, and the busy notes of preparation are heard on every hand, I have faith to believe that there is not a person living in this ancient and historic



CITY OFFICIALS, 1892.

Edward Dolliver,
Treasurer.

Sidney S. Sylvester,
City Marshal.

Freeman Putney,
Superintendent of Schools.

Henry Center,
Auditor.

John J. Somes,
City Clerk,
(*Chairman Invitation Committee.*)

place who does not desire to see this celebration, one which will reflect credit not only upon our citizens, but upon the municipality we represent.

To celebrate this event properly will require money, and I have every assurance to believe that our public spirited citizens will respond liberally when asked to do so. No man wants to see a celebration that he will be called upon to defend, after it has passed away, but all want to have such an observance of the occasion that they can speak of it with pride and satisfaction.

There can be but one celebration of our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, and I hope to see displayed by every citizen and by you, gentlemen of the City Council, that liberality and hearty coöperation which has distinguished the sons and daughters of old Cape Ann upon other occasions of a similar nature. It will be the only opportunity for some time, at least, to bring our merchants face to face with thousands of people from other places, possibly all over the nation, and from the mother country, to show to them our products by land and sea, our rock-bound coast, our magnificent harbor, with its shipping, the finest in the world; our delightful scenery, which at the time of the celebration will be in its full beauty; and, above all, the warm-hearted generous spirit shown by our citizens toward those who shall become our guests upon this occasion. Lastly, if we but do our part, thousands of dollars will pass into the hands of our merchants, and thousands of voices will, in after years, speak the praises of this, one of the best cities in the State. I confidently look for everyone to do what he can to push forward this event in our history, which many a city or town would give largely of their means to celebrate. It is the golden opportunity of a city two hundred and fifty years old.

At a meeting of the Council, held Feb. 2, 1892, an order was adopted for a Joint Special Committee, which was concurred in by the aldermen at their meeting of Feb. 5, 1891, the committee being appointed as follows: his Honor Mayor Andrews, Aldermen Charles H. Gamage, Erastus Howes, Adam P. Stoddart, Archibald N. Donahue, Harvey C. Smith, Nathaniel Maddix, Jr., Alvah Prescott, George H. Morton; President Nathaniel Babson, and John A. Hawson, Percy W. Wheeler, B. Frank Ellery, Maurice F. Foley, and Edward S. Currier of the Council.

At a meeting of both boards, held June 7, 1892, an order was adopted, turning over to the treasurer of the Anniversary Committee the sum of five thousand dollars, brought forward from 1891, for the purposes of the anniversary celebration, less the sum of three hundred dollars which was reserved for the use of the mayor.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Within a week of the time the Executive Committee was selected and appointed, its first meeting was held at the city clerk's office, City Hall, Wednesday evening, July 8, 1891, nearly every member being present. Then and there the active preparations were commenced which culminated in the successful celebration.

The date of the celebration was fixed for Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Aug. 24, 25, 26, 1892, with a reunion of the absent sons and daughters Tuesday evening, Aug. 23. at City Hall.

The chairmen of the different committees were early at work, and by the middle of the summer of 1891, had organized. At the second meeting of the Executive Committee, steps were taken which would bring several of the ships of the "white squadron" to Gloucester Harbor during the celebration.

It was early determined that the second day of the celebration should be made memorable by the civic, military, and trades procession, and invitations were issued to the Eighth Regiment, M. V. M., Massachusetts Naval Battalion, the Boston Lancers, and Battery A.

At the seventh meeting of the committee, Nov 11, 1891, delegations were present from the various lodges, secret and fraternal, the Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, and the churches, beside the different social organizations, who all promised coöperation and assistance.

From time to time the Finance Committee reported, and it was early evident that generous subscriptions from the people of Gloucester, absent sons and daughters, and others, added to the amount which the city would appropriate, would in the aggregate amount to a sum sufficient to place the celebration on a broad financial basis. Still the Executive Committee were anxious that no money should be wasted, and no appropriation was voted without careful consideration. So well was the financial part managed that although the expenditures were heavy, after paying every bill the Committee had over two thousand dollars on hand. A full financial statement will be found in a subsequent chapter.

Thirty-nine meetings of the Executive were held up to October, 1892. For many months one was held weekly. The average attendance at these meetings was surprisingly good. The best of feeling was always manifest, and a determination that no effort was too great which could in any way add glory to these festal days of the old town. That the celebration was the great success is due, in a great measure, to the untiring efforts of the Executive Committee, as well as to the willing labor of the different sub-committees, all working with a generous impulse for the common cause, — the welfare of Gloucester.

Mr. Fred W. Tibbets was added to the committee at its first meeting and made assistant secretary. Mr. Sylvester Cunningham resigned as chairman of the Ball Committee, and Mr. William A. Homans, Jr., was elected in his place. Mr. Charles H. Gamage resigned as chairman of the School Children and Children's Entertainment Committee, and Mr. Xenephon D. Tingley was elected. Mr. William Thompson resigned as chairman of the Fishermen's Race Committee, and Mr. Horatio Babson was elected. Mr. David M. Hilton resigned as chairman of the Construction Committee, and Mr. William A. Homans, Jr., was elected, and Mr. D. Somes Watson resigned as chairman of the Committee on Halls and Tents, and Mr. George Douglass was elected.

Program.

AUGUST 21, SUNDAY.

Morning.	Commemorative Services, Churches.

AUGUST 23, TUESDAY.

Evening.	Reunion, Absent Sons and Daughters, City Hall.

AUGUST 24, WEDNESDAY.

Morning.	Parade, Fire Department.
Afternoon.	Literary Exercises at the Tent.
Afternoon.	Athletic Events, Bridge Street Oval.
Evening.	Banquet, City Hall.

AUGUST 25, THURSDAY.

Morning.	Grand Military, Civic and Trades Parade.
Afternoon.	Mayor's Luncheon, City Hall.
Evening.	Reception and Ball, City Hall.

AUGUST 26, FRIDAY.

Morning.	Fishermen's Race.
Afternoon.	Regatta of Yachts, Harbor.
Evening.	Fireworks, Western Avenue.

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Sunday, August 21.

Religious Observances.

OBSERVANCES OF SUNDAY.

IT had been planned that union religious services should be held Sunday evening at City Hall. This being found impractical, each society held commemorative services Sunday morning. To each society the day brought lessons from the celebration, of peculiar significance. To each church came many former worshippers, journeying from their distant homes to join in the festivities of the anniversary. The observances of the day may be said to have commenced the events of anniversary week.

THE FIRST CHURCH.

To the historic church of the First Parish (Unitarian), a large audience gathered, the occasion being the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of their organization in 1642. The church was elaborately decorated with potted plants, flowers, and green. The music was of a high order and significant to the day. The sermon by the Rev. D. M. Wilson of Quincy was replete with historical statement and deduction.

The order of service follows: —

ORGAN VOLUNTARY.
ANTHEM. "Jubilate Deo." — *Dorr.*
INVOCATION.
SOLO. "He maketh wars to cease." — *Chadwick.* Mr. Bruce.
SCRIPTURE READINGS.
HYMN NO. 840. Congregation.
PRAYER.
RESPONSE. "Still, still with Thee." — *Gerrish.*
MOTET. "Remember thy Creator." — *Rhodes.*
HISTORICAL DISCOURSE.
Rev. Daniel Munro Wilson, of Quincy, Mass.
HYMN. "O Lord, hear our prayer." — *Hartel.*
HYMN NO. 478. Congregation.
BENEDICTION.

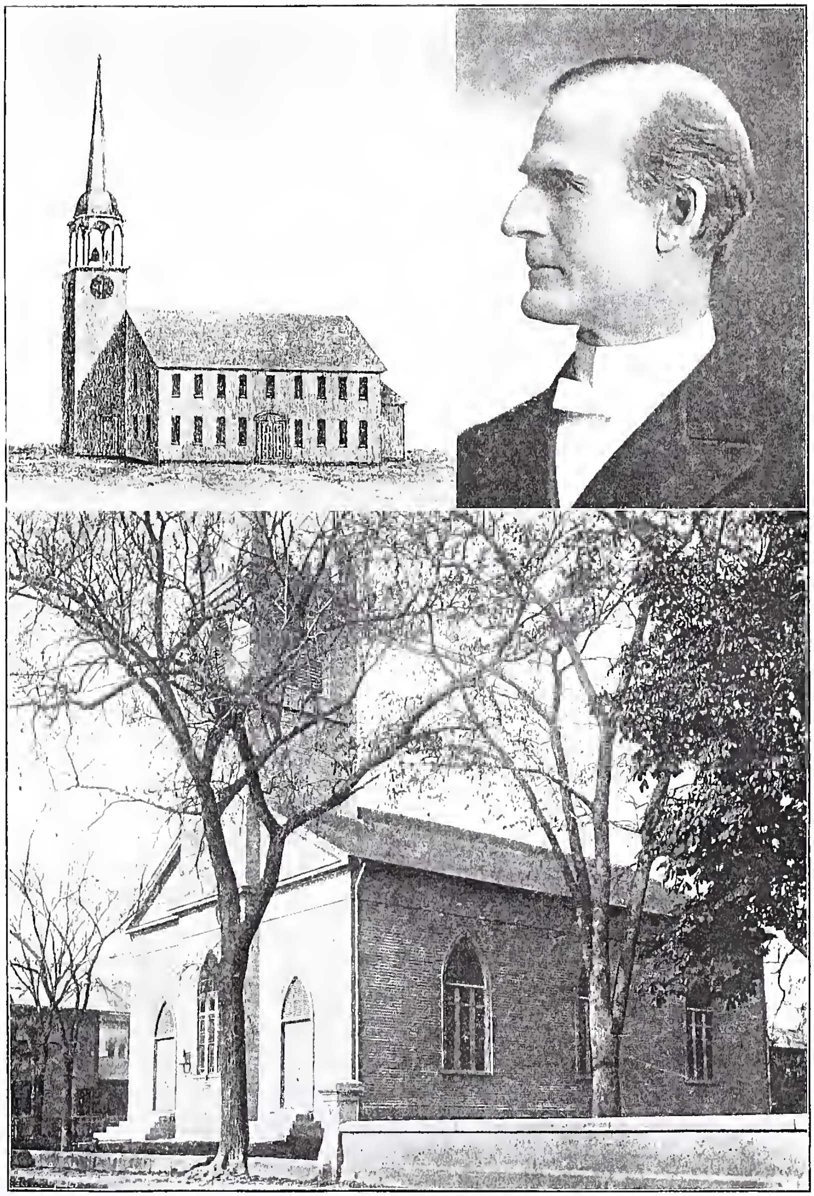
DISCOURSE.

"Zebulon shall dwell at the haven of the sea; and he shall be for a haven of ships." GEN. xlix. 13.

"It was planted in a good soil by great waters, that it might bring forth branches, and that it might bear fruit, that it might be a goodly vine." EZEK. xvii. 8.

IN any account of the institutions of Gloucester we must reckon with the influences of the great sea. The salt breath of it, the mystery and power of it, and the sadness of it have interfused themselves with the life of the people and are potently with us in the celebrations of this day and week. We can no more exclude the sea from our thought than we can from our sight when we walk the ways of this town. Was it not the far extension of this cape into the great sea, reaching out like a hand to welcome and harbor mariners, which led to its early discovery and early settlement? It enticed, it seems likely, the first Englishmen who set foot on the soil of Massachusetts, from that ship of Gosnold's which in 1602 sailed from headland to headland along our shores. It invited that romantic and tireless adventurer, Capt. John Smith, to bestow upon it the name of the Turkish lady-love who had so nobly befriended him, — a name to be supplanted only by that of his Queen at the command of Prince Charles. Later, the fame of its convenience for fishing made it, next to Plymouth, the place most thought of on our Massachusetts coast, and led to the enterprise of the Dorchester company, which, in the fall of 1623, left the fourteen men at the point now called Stage Fort, to establish a settlement. From the Pilgrims across the bay a party joined them the next spring, and this beginning led on to the planting at Salem and Boston. Thus a true hand of welcome Cape Ann proved to be, beckoning to the multitudes of earnest men and women who sought on these shores liberty to worship God, and reaching out far into the sea to guide them into the bosom of the land.

Then, also, with the wealth of the sea the prosperity of the town has ebbed and flowed. The Lord, in this matter, took a hand, as Minister Chandler firmly believed. "The scaly herds and finny tribes, moved by God's guidance," he wrote, "come voluntarily to the hooks and are drawn from their native element." This is a comforting assurance to the tender-hearted residents of this place who may be troubled at the thought their support is at the expense of the suffering of the lower creatures.



FIRST PARISH (Unitarian) CHURCH, Middle Street, erected 1738.
Present church, erected 1828.
Rev. Daniel Munroe Wilson, D. D.,
preacher of anniversary sermon, 1892.

But in a more deep and subtile way has the influence of the sea entered into the lives of the inhabitants of Gloucester. All the perils of the ocean and that power the sea has to produce sadness and a sense of the solemn mystery of existence, has been exerted upon these people through the generations.

> "And though the land is thronged again, O sea!
> Strange sadness touches all that goes with thee, —
> The small bird's plaining note, the wild sharp call,
> Share thy own spirit: it is sadness all."

Profound reverence results from this, and a quick responsive sympathy. The whole character is attuned to a deeper and tenderer note. We see the manifestation of it especially in the history of this ancient church. The sad spirit of the sea early subdued the stern Calvinism of the Puritan. He was no cruel bigot here. There is not a single stain of blood upon the records. How could the eyes which were full of tears for husbands, sons, brothers, and friends, who had gone out into the deep never to return, gleam fierce and fatal upon witch and Quaker? Was there not mourning enough in the sea without causing it in a neighbor's dwelling? A quiet, trustful piety was in their hearts, and our Quaker poet, who knows well

> "The white-walled hamlet children of this ancient fishing town,"

can sing, with no dark memory to restrain, of their life,

> "Inward, grand with awe and reverence."

The worst in the way of superstitious violence they attempted was to shoot at spectral Frenchmen with silver buttons.

Thus modified by the close relation of its people to the great sea, the history of this First Church in Gloucester is the history of religion in New England. Here, as in any of the other older settlements we may trace the development of the spiritual life of a people vigorously and freely manifested under the democratic form of congregationalism.

What other form could be so well adapted to a new endeavor to live the Christian life simply and directly? What other form is so consonant with free political aspirations?

This grand new Republic of ours was in that Puritan church which in all its activities was of and for and by the people. Congregationalism, exercised first by the Christian disciples in the simplicity of their earliest efforts, is, for efficiency, contesting in the realm of spiritual things with the clerical hierarchy which in its various forms derived rather from Roman imperialism than original Christian precedents. The Reformation in England brought these two forms of church administration into direct opposition. State-church and separatism, episcopacy and the congregation of equals, fought it out at first with words and then with arms. When the Pilgrims, most radical of separatists, fled to these shores in hope of establishing their church way unmolested, their opponents sent over ministers to "advance the dignity of the Church of England and the laudable use of the book of common prayer." Undisturbed possession of this new land by either faith was not to be permitted. Stage Fort, in Gloucester Harbor, was the scene of an early incident in this contest.

For two years Pilgrim and prelatist worshipped there in distinct and separate camps. The settlers who were landed by the ship of the English Dorchester Company in 1623 were loyal to the established church. More joined them the next year, and it seemed as though a church with a bishop was to be established here opposite the church without a bishop at Plymouth. In that same year, however, the fishing party from the Pilgrims arrived in Gloucester Harbor. Each faction erected its own "great house," and when the Sabbath came there was exhibited for the first time on New England shores, the spectacle of hostile denominations, settled in the same place, engaged in separate and unfriendly worship. On the Sabbath the Pilgrims piously exhorted one another and aimed their shafts, each tipped with a text, at the popish practices of the English Church. Meanwhile, the churchmen joined in the "decent" services of the prayer-book, read fervently the petitions for the king, the bishop, and all in authority, and in their hearts desired to be delivered from the sin of fanatical separatism.

For about two years this state of things continued, the prelatists in 1625 receiving for their encouragement the support of the notorious John Lyford. This minister, sent from England to make head against the Pilgrims, had just been ignominiously cast out of Plymouth. He not only wrote to England injurious letters about them, while pretending to be friendly, but sins done in the old world had found him out in the new world. However, he was considered good enough by the English authorities to be sent to Cape Ann to lead fishermen in the laudable use of the book of common prayer, and it is easy to imagine he made the most of his opportunity, and with a rough tongue girded at the party from Plymouth. At this time it seemed uncertain whether the origin of First Church should be in a congregation of the Pilgrims or a church of the English episcopacy. The withdrawal of all the settlers of both faiths, soon afterwards, determined that, for the present, it should be in neither. The Pilgrims returned to Plymouth, the others removed to Naumkeag, where, under the lead of the patient Conant, some held on till the arrival of Governor Endicott with that first division of the great Puritan immigration which secured Massachusetts and New England to the churches of the Congregational order.

After great troubles between the different religious factions Cape Ann was now deserted for some years, save for the presence of the agents of Captain Mason who claimed the territory, an occasional fisherman's crew, and the visit of adventurers like Morton of Merrymount. These nondescripts were, however, numerous enough and repugnant enough to the Massachusetts Colony to call forth an order in 1630 for their expulsion. Perhaps this was in preparation for the regular settlement of the place by good men and true. For tradition informs us that soon after 1630, a son of John Robinson, the large-hearted preacher to the Pilgrim congregation in Leyden, led a company to Cape Ann. At all events there were enough persons here by 1633, wrote Minister Forbes, on the authority of an ancient manuscript, "to carry on the worship of God among themselves — read the word of God, pray to him, and sing psalms."* As early as this, he says, on another occasion, "the first settlers of this town consecrated a house for public worship." Here we have the beginnings of First Church.

Properly it is as early as this that we are to seek for our religious and civic origins. From this time onward the occupation and growth of the place is steady and uninterrupted. Thomas Lechford gives us a glimpse of the condition of things in 1639, when he writes that "at Cape Ann, where fishing is set forward and some stages builded, there one Master Rashley is chaplain." It is evident that the place is peopled almost entirely by fishermen. There are no families; no homes in the proper sense of the word. But in 1642 a change is wrought. The Rev. Richard Blynman arrives with several families from the Plymouth Colony. And now with a permanent minister they are to be solidified formally into a "church estate." The exact date of this consummation is not given, nor have we the names of those who signed the covenant, nor the covenant itself. All these facts are lost with the loss of the original records. Early in 1642 it must have been, however, when the church was definitely established.

In those days it was most often the case that the church was organized before the town, and it seems that Gloucester began its career the 3d of May, when the General Court established its bounds. Then again, Blynman would probably regard it his first duty to see that the church was properly ordered, and he was here before May, as it was by him, or the friends he brought with him, that the plantation was named. There were here "about fifty persons," grown persons, mostly men, "when this godly reverend man" was called to office, wrote Johnson in his "Wonder-Working Providence." A goodly number that to transact the business we are met this day to commemorate. They gathered together in a little thatched meeting-house, already some time built. It was situated, most likely, on the upland which seems to have been that alluded to in a document of 1648, as "Meeting-house Hill." Tradition places it near the spot where in 1644 a half acre was assigned for the "common burial place," that in time outgrew its primitive bounds, has fallen into disuse, and long been known as "the old up-in-town burying ground." That there was a meeting-house at this time we have positive evidence in the report of the commission appointed by the General Court, Oct. 7, 1641, to settle the bounds of Cape Ann. In that report they mention the "Cape Ann meeting-house." It was probably the one which Forbes* says, was "consecrated for public worship," in 1633. The second meeting house was built probably, within two years after Mr. Blynman gathered First Church, in 1642. Good authority favors its erection, about half a mile north of "the old meeting-house place." If so, it was the first of four successive houses of worship that stood there through two centuries, and from which the place became historic as "Meeting-house Plain," — in later days "Meeting-house Green."

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* Sermon of Sept. 13, 1792, "preached at the Desire of the Committee, appointed for Repairing of the Meeting House, in the First Parish of Gloucester, from the Waste of Time and the wanton spoilations of Captain Lynzey in the Falcon Sloop of War, immediately after those Repairs were completed."

Blynman, the first minister, was an aggressively dogmatic Christian, a fair type of the sterner Puritan who, "laboring much against the errors of the times," embroiled himself, first with his flock in Marshfield and was forced to leave, and then so stirred up the people here that they would not peaceably listen to him. I cannot help wondering if the plain, common-sense fishermen, whose minds had broadened with the breadth of the sea, were not too liberal and human to swallow whole, as the whale swallowed Jonah, those doctrines of priestly authority and harsh heavenly decrees which were then preached from most of the pulpits. A more liberal spirit was abroad; that I know from the history of the Boston church and my own church of Quincy.

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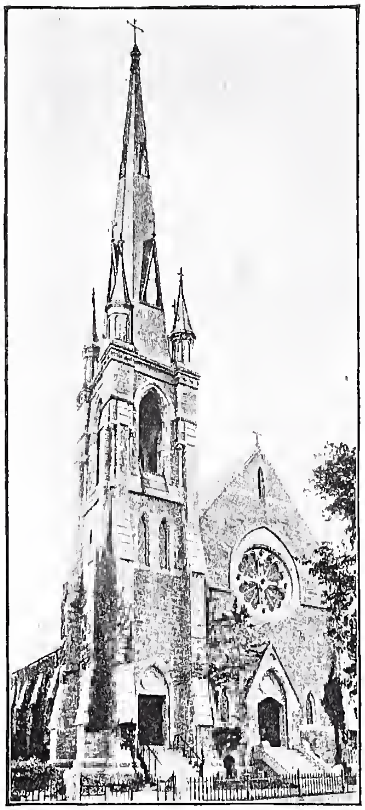
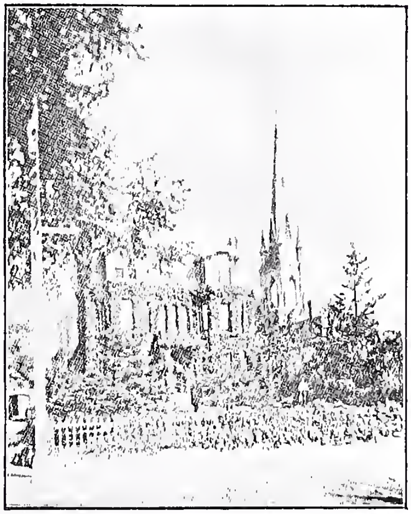
* Sermon of March 5, 1795, "preached at the desire of the Selectmen, and the Committee for inspecting the Town Schools; occasioned by the Dedication of a new and very commodious Grammar School House, lately erected in the First Parish of the Town of Gloucester."





ST. ANNE CATHOLIC CHURCH, erected 1876.

Luigi Acquarone, First Rector, 1855.

Jeremiah J. Healey, Rector, 1892.
Charles W. Regan, Assistant, 1892.
Parochial House, erected 1880.

Let us hope it was welcomed by your predecessors in this place. On such an occasion as this we like to think the best we can of our ancestors.

Blynman left Gloucester in 1649. After him the parish resorted to one of the characteristic principles of the Congregational polity: they chose one or more from among themselves to do the preaching. That, I take it, is a proceeding to be commended. Although the people of that day highly esteemed their ministers, calling them "God's prophets," the "annointed of God," and so on in like terms, they did not think he was another sort of creature from themselves, and was to be religious for the whole congregation and do every act of worship for the congregation. Such complete division of labor they did not grasp after. We have succeeded better in thrusting all duties upon the pulpit. Now, if a minister is away from a parish, the people, in most instances, seem helpless. There is not one among them to lead the worship. In the old days, however, there were many "private brethren" who could preach and pray. The whole church was religious and was competent to serve God at any time, whether a minister was in the pulpit or not. It was customary to elect "teaching elders," and these were quite prepared to "handle the Word" or "exhort" when called upon. The Gloucester church, weakened now by the departure of many to New London with Mr. Blynman, felt unable to hire a regular preacher. The Sunday services were dutifully carried on, however, by the "private brethren." A militia captain, one William Perkins, most frequently officiated, and consequently received the title of "teaching elder," and grants of upland and marsh, that had been "reserved unto the use of teaching elders unto all posteritie."

He devoted himself to his religious duties during some eight years, but whether he also trained the militia to fight the heathen Indians, and besides, like the apostles John and Peter, went a-fishing, history is silent. Other "teaching elders" — Thomas Millet and William Stevens — exercised their gifts for the edification of the church, and then it was determined to invite John Emerson to settle over them. He also was a resident of Gloucester, and it would seem, now that several private brethren had successfully conducted services, the inhabitants were so satisfied with themselves that they thought a "Cape Anner" could do everything and preach too. They were going to have no more imported ministers. "The church and the people," wrote Parson Forbes at a later date, "sought for one of their own sons to take them by the hand and lead them in this wilderness in the paths of peace and truth, but did not obtain one until 1653, when they engaged Mr. John Emerson, who from that time preached among them to good acceptance, and was ordained their pastor in 1658 and served them for more than forty years in the gospel of God's dear Son." Mr. Babson, Gloucester's historian, says he was ordained Oct. 6, 1663. However, that is a matter of no consequence. More interesting is it to learn that under him the people were so hungry for preaching that they would not give him increase of corn and fish for salary until he promised to give them a good number of week-day lectures in addition to the two services on Sunday. It was at the beginning of his ministry, that is, about 1664, that the third meeting-house was built for the use of the parish. "It was located on the Meeting-house Plain," says Babson. At the end of this ministry, in December, 1700, the fourth house, that had been some time building, was completed. It "stood on the Meeting-house Green," says the historian, "a short distance, probably, from the old one." These earlier houses of worship were small, the last one mentioned being forty feet square, and were soon outgrown by a parish which under Mr. Emerson increased trebly.

For a year or two after Emerson the parish was dependent upon occasional supplies and the services of teaching elders. Nevertheless, the members felt quite competent to consider and accept a new covenant. This was done Jan. 6, 1702, and might be regarded as in a way a preparation for a new pastor whom they had called. He will now introduce himself. "After almost two years spent in trouble from the different apprehensions concerning a minister, unworthy me, John White (who am less than the least of all that in a probationary way preached here), was pitched upon and chosen by church and town to be their spiritual pastor and guide, which solemn charge I had given me the 21st of April, 1703." His ministry covers the period in the history of this church in which four new parishes were formed out of it. The mother of churches she may be called. When Mr. White began his ministry there was but one congregation on Cape Ann, and it had connected with it a church of sixty-eight members, twenty-one being males. In 1716, the westerly precinct was set off and called the Second Parish; in 1728, the northerly side of the Cape was set off and called the Third Parish; in 1742, the meeting-house on the Plain, which was deserted by First Church for a new edifice in the Harbor, was given an independent existence under the name of the Fourth Parish; and in 1753, the Fifth Parish was formed at Sandy Bay. Yet, in spite of the withdrawal of so many, Mr. White could say in 1744, when he had parted with the material for three of these other churches, that there remained in the First Parish eighty males and one hundred and eighty females.

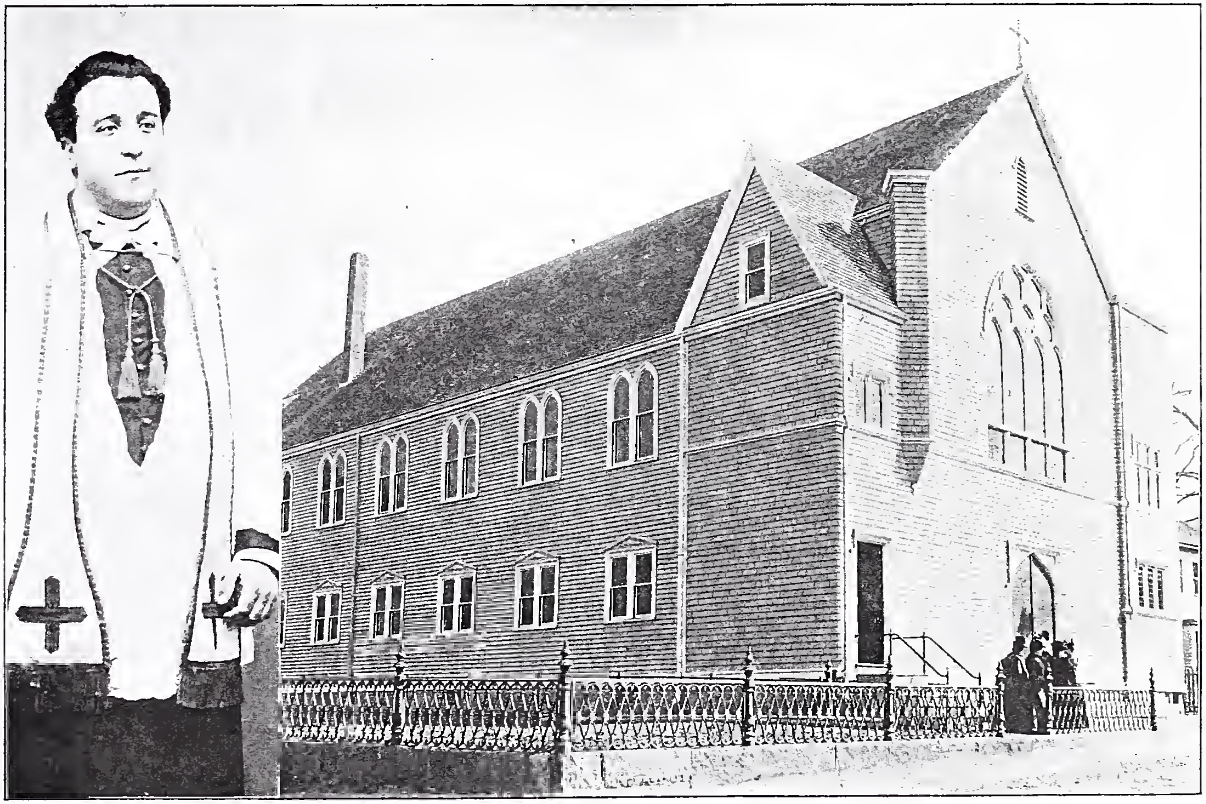
All this cutting up of the old parish was done without much friction, except in the case of the establishment of the Fourth Church. At that time the old First Parish needed a new meeting-house, and the burning question was where it should be built. Toward the harbor, said the majority, for thither the population and wealth were drifting. As early as 1732, the decision was made, but the people at the north part objected so strenuously that nothing was done till 1738. Then seven men took the matter in hand independently, built a church and invited the parish to occupy it. Minister White immediately entered its pulpit. The dissentients to the number of about eighty remained by the old church on the "green" where, as the Fourth Parish, they worshipped for many years. But the wisdom of the majority in removing is seen in the fact that a church could not be maintained there, even though a new house was built in 1752. At last, in 1840, the situation was abandoned and the Fourth Parish ceased to exist. Scarcely can one discern where the edifice stood on that hill which is now public domain, but which for so many generations was the scene of the united worship of the people of Cape Ann. All that is left there to remind us of its ancient uses is the house built by Parson White, soon after his settlement in 1702, conveniently near the meeting house.

This violent sundering of worshippers who were really of the same neighborhood and who should have sat side by side in the same house as did their ancestors for a hundred years, took place, curiously enough, at the very height of a religious revival. The wave of the "Great Awakening," which had been set in motion by Jonathan Edwards, and which, in 1740, was tumultuously agitated by the eloquence of Whitfield, was now tossing and swaying the souls of the people in New England. Here in Gloucester, worshippers "were impressed with deep terrors," and children of fire "prayed to admiration." In the uttermost stress of this religious commotion, when "the chief recreation was the singing of Dr. Watts's hymns," and many were tearful and many shouted for joy, there was still displayed a good deal of unsanctified human nature. This is very likely why Minister White wrote the following words: "We find that strong, but short terrors, succeeded with ravishing joys, are no certain evidence of saving conversion "

This great revival had a far-reaching and rather unexpected result throughout the churches: it stimulated the growth of liberal sentiments as later manifested in the outbreak of Universalists and Unitarians. When people saw the dogmas of Calvinism, bald and terrible as preached by the logical Edwards, fantastic and lurid as presented by the revivalists, they did not want to think of them, and turned away from them to dwell upon more rational and loving aspects of religion. From this time onward can be noted the softening of doctrines and the gradual ascendency of heart and mind in things theological. The evolution of spiritual Christianity had begun in most of the old churches of the Pilgrim and the Puritan, an evolution which attained self-consciousness in the preaching of Murray and Channing and became aggressive in the withdrawal from the main body of Congregationalists of the churches of Bradford and Winthrop, Endicott and Dudley, of the Apostle Eliot, of the Mathers, of this church here, the First Church in Gloucester.

Minister White did not live to see the change in any marked degree of it. He died Jan. 16, 1760, widely beloved. His monument in the old burying-ground was lately repaired by members of the Evangelical or Trinity Congregational Society, — an act of graceful Christian courtesy on the part of the youngest offspring of this old church.

It was left to the colleague of Minister White to see and sorrow over the first distinct outbreak against Calvinism. This colleague, Samuel Chandler, settled Nov. 13, 1751, is a marked type of the minister of the old time. He can do something besides preach. Indeed, your Cape Ann parsons have shown themselves to be unusually competent in handling worldly affairs as well as the Word. It was Blynman who first cut the beach through and made a passage from bay to bay behind the Cape; Parson Emerson ran the mill for the town, and now we see Parson Chandler building his own house. He saws and hammers like a born carpenter, makes window frames and shutters, and "sets eighty square of glass in a day." That sounds quite secular to our nice modern people who cannot bear to think of a minister out of a solemn black coat, or touching things material other than books and pens. But Chandler went even beyond this, and did things which are decidedly reprehensible to most Christians of the present. "My house raised," is an entry in his journal; "about sixty or seventy people treated with toddy and flip." Here is another entry: "I bought a Jersey girl for five years; gave £50 for her." Some time later he sold her for forty pounds. He seems also to have dealt cruelly with the king's English, for he not only speaks of a certain convulsion of nature being very truly a "shocking earthquake," but in another place describes it as "an ingeminated concussion." It is not to be wondered at that a revival followed, and that "after meeting came in Peter Severy, aged eight years, under conviction," and that "Alice Messerve was brought into light last night as she was seeking Christ in the cellar."



Francis U. De Bem,
Rector, 1892.

PORTUGUESE CATHOLIC CHURCH,
1892.

But really our smile at the quaint doings of those days is almost exchanged for tears when we think of their hard lot. How often the minister is called upon to break the news of a husband lost at sea, or to condole with a family for the shipwreck of its stalwart sons. And then, oh, the sorrow of it, was the dying of little children in great numbers, and continually, from hideous diseases which touch us of these days only occasionally. Do not speak of the "good old days." They were days of hardship, want, cold, sickness, untimely death. Religion was the one source of comfort. Out of the dreary present they looked into the brightness and peace and home-gathering of God's heaven.

To be sure, the terrors of the Almighty were too often preached, but this was less frequently done as the years passed. Minister Chandler seems to have been guided by a kindly common sense. He began his ministry here with the avowal that he "adheres to the church platform for substance," and "so far as agreeable to Scripture." This is the way those affected with liberal tendencies express themselves in all ages. You will hear it to-day from "progressive orthodoxy" as it was heard over a hundred years ago from those equally weary of Calvinism. First Church has had no minister with so much of pathos in his life as Mr. Chandler. He had domestic trials such as fall to the lot of few. His long ministry, though for the most part peaceful and successful, was laborious and ended in tribulation. There came into it a sad disturbance while his life was ebbing away in mortal illness. At the urgent invitation of a member of First Church, visiting Boston, the Rev. John Murray went to Gloucester, Nov. 3, 1774. He was received, he writes, by a few very warm-hearted Christians. The deacons and elders of the church, he adds, called upon him, and by them he was conducted to the house of the sick minister. Readily, we may believe, he accepted Mr. Murray's offer to preach in his pulpit. On a longer stay, some weeks later, he preached there again, but after a few Sundays the pulpit was denied him. The heresy hunters were alert, and had discovered grievous errors in his discourses. Then, in "much soreness of heart," harassed Mr. Chandler wrote an address for delivery from the pulpit to his people, after which, at the desire of many of them, he sent it to the *Essex Gazette*, at Salem, for publication. "As one drawing near the eternal world," he warned his flock against the pernicious teachings of "one who calls himself John Murray, who has declared the following things to be his settled opinion: That the whole human race, every one of Adam's posterity, have an interest in Christ, and are God's beloved ones; that the whole human race, every individual of mankind, shall finally be saved."

The majority of this church at that time considered it a calamity that ideas like these should be proclaimed. They thought it almost as dreadful a visitation as the Revolutionary War, then beginning. Indeed, while this controversy was being waged, it is a little hard to tell whether the references in the records to "the enemy" mean the Universalists or the British. But to-day the members of First Church consider it an honor that principles so sublime, so honorable to thoughts of God, should have been first promulgated in its meeting-house and by a reformer so gentle, unselfish, and high-minded.

The followers of Murray, although they assiduously attended his services, continued to be members of First Church until 1878, when they were suspended. Then, on the first day of January, 1779, they organized the First Universalist Church in America, under what their opponents called "the unheard of name of Christian Independents, a solecism in nature."

The Rev. Mr. Chandler's struggle against the earliest doctrinal disruption in his ancient church was short. The end came March 16, 1779. Full of years was he, and infirm, when suddenly was brought about the first dislocation incident to that deep cleavage in religious thought which now for more than a hundred years has divided the old New England churches. Neither time nor strength was allotted him to effect readjustment, and, weary with controversy, he fell asleep. Of him, as of many another servant of God, whose faithfullest efforts proved futile, it may be said, "he entered into his rest."

The successor of Mr. Chandler, the Rev. Eli Forbes, who entered upon his work here June 5, 1776, had a great deal to contend with. In addition to the division in his church were the troubles brought upon the community by the war for Independence. Few places in New England suffered as much as Gloucester. Fishing was almost entirely cut off and there was nothing left for the inhabitants to engage in nor sufficient land among their rocks to maintain them. Many of the men enlisted, many went privateering, and the women and the children were left at home to suffer from want and disease. So bad was the state of things that it was feared the parish would be broken up.

It was set down in the call given to Mr. Forbes that if this event should occur "by reason of any inroads that may be made upon us by our unnatural enemies, then said salary to cease." Exposed as they were by their situation on the shore they already had had an intimation of what might befall them. The affair of the sloop-of-war "Falcon," Capt. Lindsay, commander, is so well known to the residents of Gloucester that it is almost needless to mention it. How often they have gloried in the defeat wrought upon him! How carefully this church preserves the cannon ball as evidence of the peril of those days, and of the rage of the British captain against the meeting house whose bell would not cease its clangor of alarm arousing the neighborhood to be up and doing! What Minister Forbes says about it, however, is so full of the spirit of the time that it should be quoted. "Has not God wonderfully preserved this house," he wrote, "when in imminent danger by a sacrilegious attack made upon it by the 'Falcon' sloop-of-war, commanded by Capt. John Lynzey, who, without orders, just provocation, or previous notice, cannonaded this defenceless place from 1 o'clock till 5 in the afternoon, directing the weight of his fire at this house of God, Aug. 8, 1775."

Forbes was just the man for those days. Kind and wise, he did not go with his parishioners in their ingenious persecutions of Murray and his followers, and in the confusion and sorrow of the times he proved a true counsellor and comforter. His parish did not break up. He held it together and strengthened it. Pews now gradually took the place of the benches upon which the men and women sat separate, and families worshipped together. The singing was improved by trained singers leading the psalmody, and it was voted to read the Scriptures in meeting. It is important also to note that in Mr. Forbes' day it was decided to do away with the relation of religious experiences in public. At the same time, a new, probably the third, church covenant was adopted, also "the Covenant, called the Baptismal," and so First Church, recovering from the effects of the war, floated into the wider waters and increasing light of the nineteenth century.

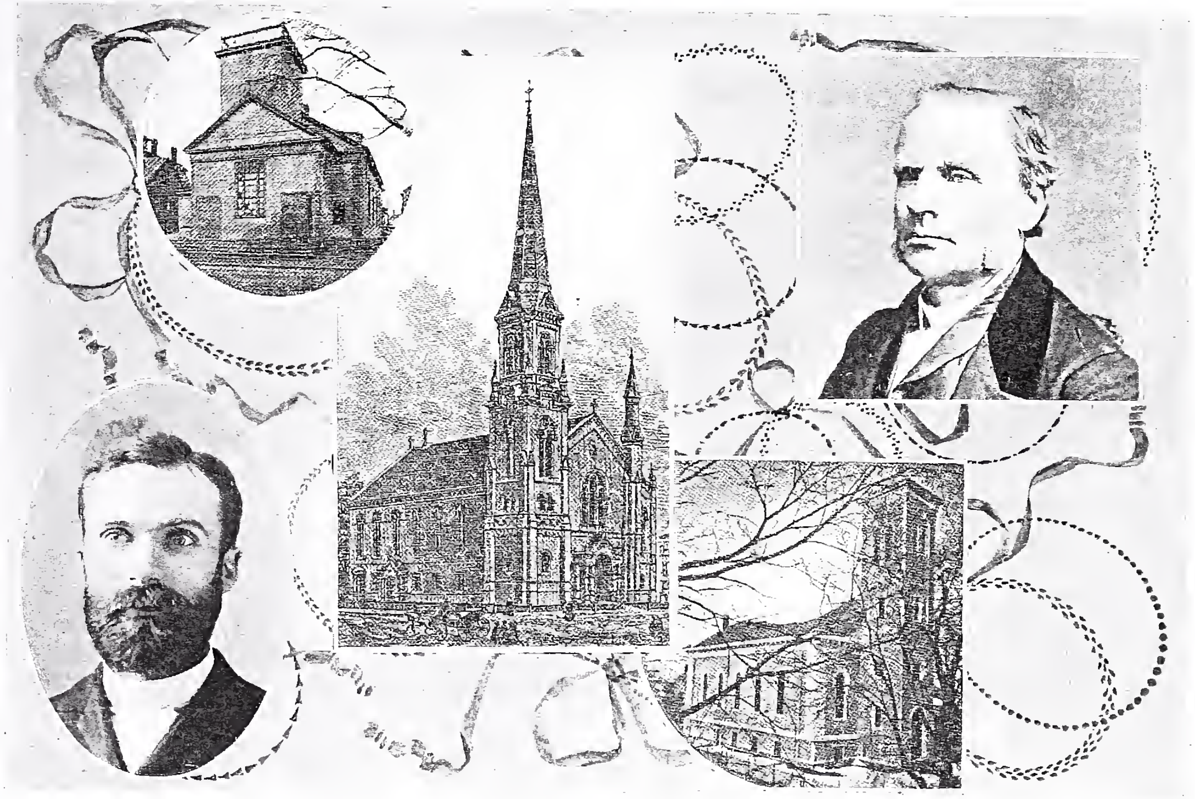
Great, however, has been its vicissitudes in this century. The waters were not smooth waters upon which it sailed, but troubled waters, heaving in swells from greater deeps of thought, and lashed to foam by winds of theological disputation. Throughout New England, at the beginning of the century, there was a remarkable quickening of intelligence and spiritual aspiration. Modern ideas were beginning to shape themselves. In their studies the ministers were talking about new interpretations of the Scriptures and new thoughts of the fatherhood of God and of the salvation of all men. And the pews, conscious that something was in the air, listened eagerly for every fresh utterance. An indication that Gloucester First Church had its face to the future and its soul awake is afforded in the choice of minister it made upon the death of Mr. Forbes. Perez Lincoln, of Hingham, was called to that office, Aug. 7, 1805. Bred in the church of Dr. Gay, of Hingham, the earliest of the Unitarians, he was one of the young and growing minds of the time. At his ordination, the Rev. Peter Whitney, of my own church in Quincy, preached the sermon. I count Mr. Whitney among the liberals, and his being chosen to take the most prominent part in the ordination is additional indication of the modern tendencies of Mr. Lincoln. But in the minister who followed him the liberals received a distinct setback. Mr. Levi Hartshorn, ordained Oct. 18, 1815, is described as one who dwelt much upon the awful degeneracy and ruin of man. He did not succeed, however, in bringing the congregation back to the old standards. Indeed, the effect of his preaching was just the opposite of this. The old doctrines were presented in such a terrible light that most of the people were confirmed in their dislike of them. One of the older ladies of the parish says she remembers when Mr. Hartshorn chose a hymn with this verse in it: —

"Down in the deep, where darkness dwells,
A land of horror and despair,
Justice has fixed a dreadful hell,
And thousands walk together there."

The choir refused to sing it, and so persisted in its refusal that the minister was forced to select another hymn. Mr. Hartshorn, on account of illness, did not remain here long enough to witness the utter futility of his preaching. His last sermon was delivered Sept. 5, 1819, the year of Channing's famous Baltimore sermon, which summoned so many of the old parishes to range themselves as Unitarians on the side of rational Christianity.

With the departure of Hartshorn went forever, as we trust, the preaching of Calvinism in the pulpit of this ancient church. The people were determined they would have no more of it. As a consequence there ensued the clashing of opinions, and for about six years the church and congregation failed to call a minister. That the liberals were in the ascendency seems likely from the character of the ministers who most frequently supplied the pulpit. The Rev. Orville Dewey, the famous Unitarian divine, preached here some twenty months, and it was only by a small adverse majority that a parish call to the pastorate failed. There is no evidence of any action by "the church." Dewey's first ministerial experience was here, and it is said, that while here he became conscious his views were the same as Channing's.

At last, in 1825, the church and parish united in extending a call to the Rev. Hosea Hildreth, and he was ordained the 3d of August. This was a distinct advance toward pure and undogmatic Christianity, for Mr. Hildreth was of the new school which emphasized conduct in



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

First Edifice, 1833. Present Edifice, erected 1871. Samuel Adlam, First Pastor, 1831.
Thomas J. Villers, Pastor, 1892. Second Edifice, 1851.

religion and contemned the creeds. He called himself a Bible Christian, and gave the strength of mind and heart to the advancement of education, temperance, and righteousness. One of his first acts was to prepare a new and simpler covenant, which the church unanimously accepted. He made no radical changes, however, being a quiet, scholarly man with no taste for controversy. The entire body of worshippers seemed united under him, and drifted calmly onward toward more bright and roomy latitudes. And it was a prosperous body, numbering about six hundred members, despite the fact that many Gloucester men would persist in fishing on Sunday, and that some had been drawn away by the Baptists and Methodists, then newly in town and busy proselyting. Evidence of their prosperity is that a new meeting-house, the one we are now occupying, was built for the use of First Church, and was dedicated Dec. 25, 1828.

It was shortly after this, in May of 1829, that the first indication was discovered of the existence of dissatisfaction in the church. The pastor stated to a church meeting that he had learned with surprise that the two deacons had complained to the Salem Association that they were not satisfied with their minister. Whereupon "it was voted unanimously that it is disorderly for a member, or members, of the church to go abroad and make complaints of difficulties in the church or with the pastor, instead of first endeavoring for a reconciliation at home." But the deacons would not be brought to countenance any latitudinarianism in their minister, and six months afterward, with five women of the church, asked to be dismissed. Mr. Hildreth, who was a very sensitive man, was much hurt by this request and in an affectionate manner tried to turn them from their purpose. None of them would avow that the minister had changed his sentiments since they called him. The fact seems to be that these seven had been toned up in their orthodoxy, and that *they* had changed and were siding with those in New England, who, under the lead of men like Dr. Lyman Beecher, were arraying themselves against the liberal thought of the times. The dissentients were finally dismissed, and with Christian courtesy commended by First Church "to the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the hope that they will be united with some other church in which they may be edified, happy and useful." But instead of joining some other church they organized a church of their own six days afterward, on the 17th of November, 1829, and called it the "Evangelical Congregational Church."

This defection did not much trouble First Church, and its pastor, at the end of his fifth year of service, Aug. 8, 1830, could reckon five hundred and eighty-two souls belonging to his congregation, of whom sixty-five were resident members of the church.

Mr. Hildreth resigned in 1833. His successor, the Rev. Luther Hamilton, a more aggressive Unitarian, was installed Nov. 12, 1834. The congregation was so sure of its theological position that it gave him a call in parish meeting without first receiving the concurrence of the church members. Indeed, things had come to such a curious pass that five men could prevent concurrence, and it was very likely that the knowledge of this led the parish to ignore the inner circle of the church.

It would be an interesting matter to go into the details of this affair and show how it has been misrepresented to the disadvantage of First Church, but this already has been done so dispassionately, thoroughly, and scholarly, by your esteemed fellow-parishioner, Mr. Joseph L. Stevens, that nothing further need be said. I will simply remind you of the absurdity of the position of the five church members who tried to divert the stream of our history into the backward-trending channel which had been newly dug and named the "Evangelical Congregational Church."

That inner circle of covenanted members, called the church, was fast becoming a close and obstructive corporation. It did not represent the strength, wealth, or the religion of the worshippers of First Church. Although more women than men composed the membership of it, it was customary when any important business was to be done for the "males" to meet alone. So it was a meeting of "the male members of First Church" which voted "that it was a departure from immemorial usage" for the parish to call Mr. Hamilton without first asking the concurrence of the church. And it was another meeting of "the male members," five in number, which voted, Nov. 8, 1834, "that all connection between this church and the First Parish in Gloucester be now dissolved."

To be sure there were sixteen women, to say nothing of one or two men, who were members of the church, and who were clothed with equal rights by law, and who would not have upheld the actions of the five dissentients. No matter, these five, who said imperiously, "We are the church," considered they had done all that religious controversy required, when they merely ordered their transactions to be communicated to the sisters. Furthermore, by their vote severing themselves from this church, they had cut themselves off like a branch from the tree which gave them life, and were in the eye of the law dead as to church relationship, yet they went on in their absurd course, presenting the interest of the church fund to the Evangelical Congregational Church, distributing the fund itself, and borrowing the church records with no thought of returning them. And this exercise of sectarian prerogative is put forth as ground why the Evangelical church "has some claim to the history and the records of the mother church!" The records have been returned, and it is to be hoped, that in further acknowledgment that a false position was taken, nothing more will ever be said about a just claim to the history of the First Church.

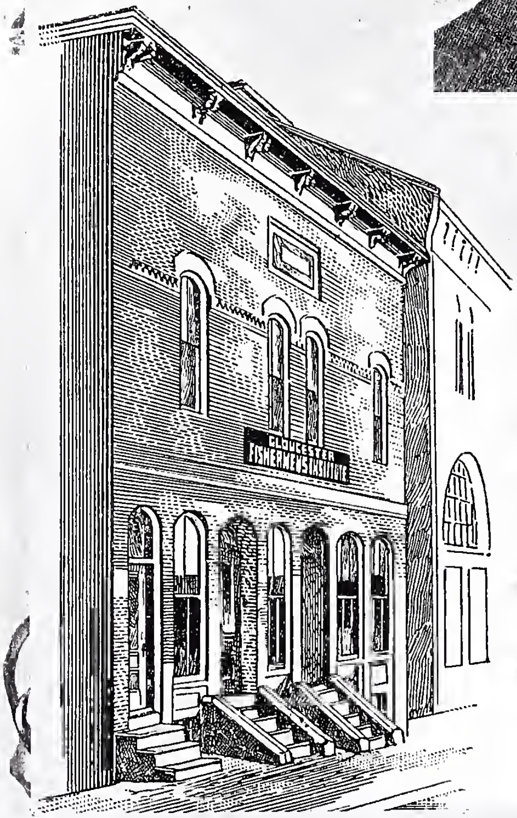
From this controversy your church would have emerged uninjured but for still another and deeper cutting conflict. Your unity in the liberal faith was enough to carry you triumphantly over differences in theology; but what can suffice to bear any organization successfully through a political wrangle? You could, without serious hurt, part with such as felt they would be better pleased with the ministry of Mr. Nickels, who "commended himself to his people from the beginning by his evangelical preaching, for his first sermon was on total depravity." But it was hard to lose those of the same faith with you who felt compelled to leave on account of the political partisanship of this same Mr. Hamilton, in calling whom you had stirred up the five zealous church members. This minister stayed with you only a year, but the church was shaken to its foundations. A lower point it had never reached. Still you did not lose heart. And though for two years without a settled minister, you carried on the appointed work of a religious organization, and the sixteen women and one man maintained the existence of the inner church which the five male members who withdrew declared had died by their fiat. The records had not yet been returned, and you were under the necessity of framing a new covenant.

In 1836 you took a new start under Rev. Josiah K. Waite, who was installed July 19, 1837, none but Unitarians taking part in the services. He reanimated you. His earnestness, faithfulness, and public spirit exerted an influence for good which was felt beyond First Church. He it was who in 1836 framed the organization of the Female Charitable Association, whose membership was almost wholly within this church, and whose first secretary was Mrs. Lucy D. Rogers. You began to prosper once more. Steadily you made progress, instructed at a later day by that rare student, the Rev. William Mountford, and were carried still further on by the wise ministry of the Rev. R. P. Rogers, the quiet cheer and inspiration of the Rev. Minot G. Gage, the eloquence of the Rev. J. S. Thomson, and the practical leading and sound common sense of my good friend, the Rev. J. B. Green.

So comes this church to the end of its quarter millennial, its history during this period that of earnest, sensible people, honestly striving to live with God and to fashion their lives according to his laws. We gratefully remember them; we think of those of them we ourselves knew, gone now forevermore. How sturdily they labored in the times of their poverty and peril! How faithful to the light in hours of theological perplexity! Their influence for good in this community is not to be measured. All things pure and noble, patriotic and charitable,—the cause of education, of temperance, of good citizenship, of spiritual religion, have been supported by the people of this dear old First Church of Christ in Gloucester. The mother of six other churches, she is yet the youngest in spirit of them all. She is full of hope, her soul is open to new truths, she trusts the freedom of thought, her face is turned to where the daylight springs. As a Puritan she welcomed what was newest and grandest in that age; as a rational Christian she now welcomes the latest revelations of spiritual love and far-reaching science.

In the two hundred and fifty years or more of her history what changes in thought, in population, in social circumstances, have taken place. You have been affected by these changes. Some five different covenants have been considered and accepted. This does not prove that you have been unstable, but that you have been afloat as every good ship should be. It is evidence that you have met storms, that you have sailed into new latitudes, and with the intelligence of those accustomed to the great deep have adapted yourself to your place and the high purpose of your voyage. Beneath you now there is a strange and wide unrest. It is the movement of a vaster ocean of human life with its profounder mysteries, its wilder perils, its unaccountable sorrows. Fear not. Sail on as bravely as your captains have sailed the salt sea, the sound of whose breakers we may hear in the pauses of our worship. You cannot miss God. He holds also this troubled deep of human life in the hollow of his hands. Shape your course sympathetic to every aspiration of humanity. Employ new models and methods. Take your bearings by the central and eternal lights. Work hard; work together; love much; live in God; be obedient to the "captain of your salvation." So shall you prosper in your voyage, and having come thus far with safety and rejoicing, you shall go on and the desired haven in God's good time be reached.

[NOTE. In writing this historical discourse I received valuable assistance from Mr. Joseph L. Stevens, and in preparing it for the press I have been aided by his careful revision of it. This acknowledgment I make with pleasure to one who was long a member of First Church, and a citizen of Gloucester, and who affectionately cherishes the noble traditions of both. — DANIEL M. WILSON.]



McCLURE CHAPEL, FISHERMEN'S BETHEL.

Emmanuel C. Charlton,
Chaplain, 1892.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, a vesper service was conducted, with the following program : —

VOLUNTARY.
ANTHEM. "Father in Heaven." — *Dorr.*
(Tenor Solo and Quartette.) Mr. Noble.
SERVICE.
DUET. "It is of the Lord's great mercies." — *Noligne.*
Mr. Williams and Mr. Bruce.
PRAYER.
RESPONSE.
SCRIPTURE READING.
MOTET. "I cannot always trace the way." — *Dorr.*
PRAYER.
HYMN. "Nearer, my God, to Thee." — *Johnson.*
HYMN No. 149.
BENEDICTION.

The musical part of these programs was given by Mrs. Preston Friend, organist; Mr. Robert Bruce, director; and the Apollo Quartette of Boston, Messrs. B. E. Noble, first tenor; T. H. Williams, second tenor; Robert Bruce, baritone; G. A. Bunton, bass.

INDEPENDENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the Independent Christian Church (Universalist), elaborate preparations had also been made. The pulpit platform was a mass of green and cut flowers. The musical program was of a high order, and the beautiful church was crowded with attentive listeners.

The program was as follows : —

PRELUDE. Will A. Robinson.
HYMN. "Come, thou Almighty King." Congregation.
ANTHEM.
Quartette — Miss Hussey, Miss Pew, Mr. Cowen, Mr. Pugh.
INVOCATION.
SOLO. Miss Hussey.
SCRIPTURE READING. Pastor.
ANTHEM.
PRAYER.
SOLO. Mr. Pugh.
HYMN. "In pleasant lands have fallen the lines."
SERMON.
DUET. Messrs. Pugh and Cowen.
HYMN. "Long be our Father's temple ours."
DOXOLOGY.
BENEDICTION.

The pastor, Rev. William H. Rider, preached the following historical sermon: —

"The Lord our God be with us, as He was with our fathers: let Him not leave us nor forsake us." — 1 KINGS viii. 57.

With becoming gratitude Gloucester begins at the altars of God the celebration of her two hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

Anniversaries of early New England events are almost always closely related to religious movements; indeed, religion was the very mother, nursing the civil polity and rearing the institutions which distinguished this section of our grand republic; her enterprises would neither have been undertaken, nor persisted in, nor led on to success, had not religion furnished the mainspring, the guiding motive, and the end aimed at.

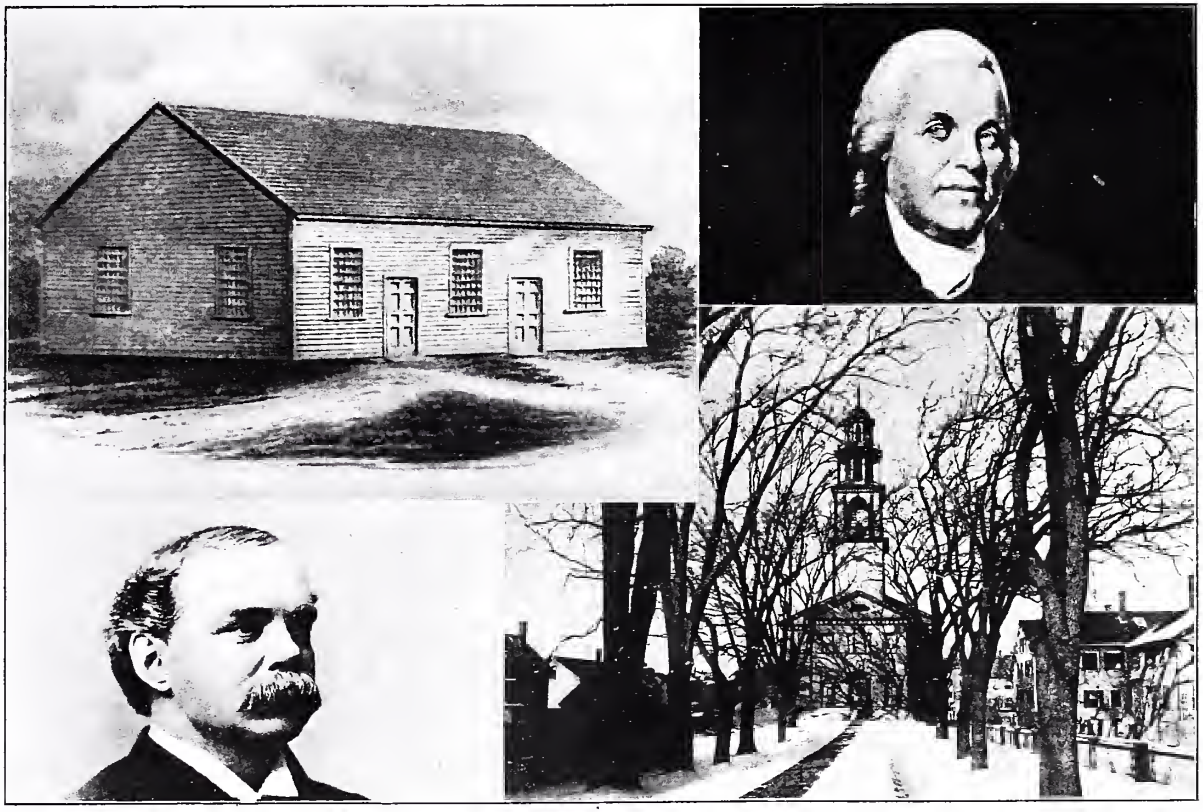
Well then may the Lord's day usher in the gladness of the week set apart for the honoring of Gloucester's portion in our New England heritage, — a portion as honorable at home and abroad, on land and sea, as truly American as that of any section, and eminently as Christian, in one regard pre-eminently so.

If other towns and cities justly celebrate their contributions in the formative periods of national life, Gloucester, with exceptional pride, may point to her historic struggle for the right of the individual to exercise the dictates of conscience, — her championship for all the religious denominations of the Commonwealth.

In this grand battle her sons and daughters gave a love as generous as their wide Atlantic, a loyalty as steadfast as their granite headlands, supplementing their devotion to America by rearing this altar to the "One God and Father of all," bequeathing unto us a princely heritage charged with profound obligation to carry on in the spirit of love to God and man whatever is helpful and Christlike.

Rejoicing then with all of our city's history, her advance in commercial interests, her growth and prosperity; glad with the First Church in all its eventful history; with the several denominations in their relations to this community, we, as children of this society, celebrate to-day the one hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of this, the First Universalist Society in America, a fact which makes our city the Mecca of our faith, and which made her the battleground of the grandest struggle in the religious life of our country, her sons winning fullest freedom for every really devout spirit.

The impartial student of the events which led to the settlement of our colonies by our English ancestors can only wonder at the temper which occasioned the act over which we thus so proudly rejoice.



INDEPENDENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH (Universalist).

First Church, erected 1780.
William H. Rider, Pastor, 1892.

John Murray, First Pastor, 1774.
Present church, erected 1805.

The very womb of the free institutions, the life and history of New England, was evidently in the religious dissensions following the earlier stages of the Protestant reformation in the mother country. The assertion there in England of dissent from ecclesiastical authority was the mighty lever which has done such effective work on this Continent. "The northern half of America, as to government, owes its origin and development to those agencies in which the English colonists had leading part." (ELLIS.)

It would thus seem that from the time when Bonner, in the reign of Queen Mary, burned alive John Rough, the minister, and Cuthbert Symson, the deacon of the first Separatist or Independent Church, of all religious people the outlawed and exiled Puritans would be the most tolerant and sympathetic of seekers after Christian life.

When, too, we review the intense earnestness which stimulated the founders of the colonies at Plymouth and Massachusetts Bay, we are led to expect from such souls a catholic reception to any sincere view of God, especially when one reads in John Robinson's farewell at Leyden that the Lord has more truths yet to break forth out of his Holy Word.

Surely among the descendants of such a class any theological conception, honoring to the Father and hopeful for man, would be hailed as the fulfilment of that early expectation of Robinson.

Alas, that the record reads otherwise; that the very bigotry which drove them across the then hardly-known ocean to plant on these shores freedom and the right to worship God, found room to poison their minds and bar their hearts against any who in that freedom differed from them. A jealous, selfish regard for their own belief made them as intolerant and bitter toward other Separatists or Independents as their English relatives of centuries before had been to their forefathers.

When, in 1774, some few residents of Gloucester, who had read the writings of Rev. John Relly, of England, heard that one John Murray was preaching in Boston the doctrines they had come to love, they selected Winthrop Sargent, a representative citizen, to induce Mr. Murray to visit them and instruct them in the promise of God's love unto all men. Accordingly, on the third of November of that year, he came to this neighborhood, preaching, on account of the illness of the pastor, to the then recognized First Parish, and occasionally expounding the Word at meetings held in the residence of Mr. Sargent, standing in the rear of where now may be seen the First National Bank, corner of Main and Duncan streets.

Soon partisan temper, which from the very first has sapped the otherwise fair growth of the church, awoke unchristian strife. The First Parish, more anxious for converts to their cause than for truth, to tag men with some ecclesiastical mark than to enthuse them with filial love for the All Father, to enroll them as members than to fire them with the glow of noble living, regardless of what name or system, began a bitter social, civil, and religious persecution.

But why dwell on what is so familiar to you, as descendants of those outraged families, and what has quite passed away from the disposition of to-day?

Enough that the patriotic and moral character of the founders of Universalism in our country and the revered names of the original compacters of this society have come down, all the more illustrious because of the struggle in which they proved themselves to be of sterling stuff. Enough that after serving as chaplain in the Continental Army by direct commission from General Washington; after bringing substantial aid to Gloucester from the leading spirits of the Revolution, thus manifesting a fraternal regard for the whole community; after, indeed, a vote of the town in 1776, expressing its thanks to the donors and Mr. Murray, public sentiment, forgetful of past favors, became so warped by partisan ambition that, in February of the following year, it demanded their benefactor to quit the town, and publicly suspended from the church his followers, annoying in every possible way the adherents to the doctrine of Divine paternity and human brotherhood.

Forced to organization, the stalwart defenders of the gospel of God's love bound themselves, on Jan. 1, 1779, "as an Independent Church of Christ, resolved by God's grace whether blest with the public preaching of the Word or not, to meet together to supplicate the divine favor, to praise our redeeming God, to hear his most Holy Word."

This society of sixty-one persons was destined to an exceptionally brave and Christian conflict, — the real separation of State and Church, a recognition of the individual right to worship. Such was the grand struggle which in this Commonwealth was to settle the question of centuries, and the men and women who under God were set apart for so noble a battle were your fathers and mothers.

Under the Bill of Rights of Massachusetts, that First Independent Church of Gloucester contended for freedom from parish rule and ecclesiastical control. The defenders of the arbitrary and dogmatic position of the territorial or recognized church assumed authority to decide by their little standard what was and was not a religious body, who was and was not a religious teacher. In this pharisaical conceit Universalists were held as irreligious, and Murray, their teacher, equally beyond Christian standing.

In this very modest temper the established First Parish levied a tax upon the leading Independents.

This might have been avoided by applying to the Legislature, but such recourse seemed both contrary to the inalienable rights of man and to the catholic spirit of the gospel of Jesus Christ. The society appealed rather to an impartial public in an address as dignified, reasonable, and full of gallant argument as of Christian purpose, as any found in the religious history of America.

"We should feel ourselves highly criminal," they wrote, "in making the application. Providence has so ordered it that we should in the first instance be called upon to contend for those religious liberties preserved by our excellent Constitution, and should we fly to the law maker instead of that great law made by the people to govern Legislature itself, we should in our apprehension betray our country's freedom and act a cowardly part. We should feel very unhappy if there was no other security in these matters than acts of legislation, which might be repealed at any time when a particular party should prevail."

An open field and a fair fight those valiant soldiers of the cross asked for, but this manly appeal only pricked on to cunning effort their adversaries, who hired counsellors and by force would cause the great work to cease. The parish with all the violence of the law seized and sold at auction in 1782, the goods of three members of the Independent or Universalist Church; from Winthrop Sargent, some English goods; from Epes Sargent, silver plate; from David Pearce, the anchor of his vessel about to sail, while William Pearce was lodged in Salem jail because of his refusal to pay the tax.

At length in 1786, the courts were compelled to side with justice, and Judge Dana ruled that the Constitution was meant for a liberal purpose applied to all religious societies, and under it Mr. Murray was a teacher of piety, religion, and morality.

Thus seemingly the battle ended in triumphant vindication of the champions for religious freedom, the First Universalist Church of America. This Gloucester Society of Independents gained the victory for every sect in our Commonwealth. It overthrew parish persecution and made room for light and life.

Galled by the decision, the defeated parish sought some new legality to defeat the evident spirit of American toleration, and again, in 1790, brought action because the society was not incorporated.

Akin with every mean, selfish, and criminal intent, it sought, under cover of what might be legal, to draw the knife and plunge it to the very hilt into the bleeding heart of the unprotected. Oh, lovers of the law, how in all time your class has ranked the cruel and the murderous! Well did the great dramatist outline in Shylock the most inhuman and crafty temper, which by reason of its legal bond would kill if only it could feed fat its grudge.

This action compelled petition, and on June 28, 1792, the Legislature granted the act of incorporation to this society, under the name of the Independent Christian Church in Gloucester.

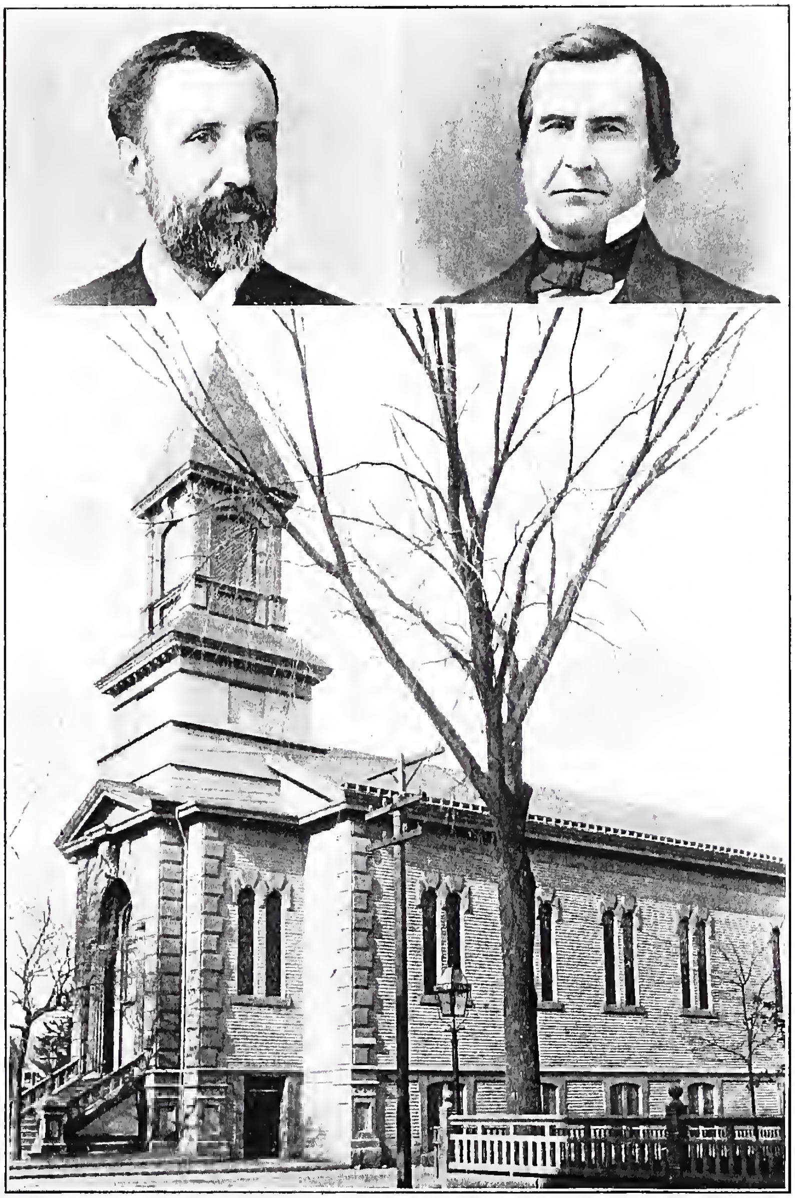
Since then a century has passed, and to-day in the quiet possession of church and of religious freedom, we come to do honor to that brave, persistent love, and to that continued loyalty which has enabled the descendants of these founders to uphold the faith transmitted by such Christian valor and such American regard for the eternal right.

From being an ostracised body seeking to practise piety, morality, and to live in the blessed promise of triumphant love, the hope of "That one far off divine event toward which the whole creation tends," "One family in heaven and earth named in the Lord Jesus," we have seven distinct societies on the territory originally embraced by Gloucester, having five ministering pastors and a following unequalled by that of any Protestant denomination on the Cape.

Were we not so strong on this famous battlefield; had we less following abroad; were our faith not the very hope of the world leavening the loaf of religious belief, and echoing low and sweet in the deep confidence that feeds the hearts of all worshippers, yet this day would fill our souls with joy, as it repeats the denial and heroism of those who dared to champion the love of God and the rights of man. Had we no colleges; no theological schools; no academies; no representative men, nor eloquent advocates in nearly every sect; no seers; no poets in attractive lines telling of the eternal goodness; if literature was not full of happy expectation when God and man shall be at one, a divine unity still that this single society had stood out for, a truly American and democratic faith, would be glory enough for one denomination.

A truly American faith the democracy of religion, for while I honor all the divisions of the church of Christ, and am glad at their every advance since it means victory to the cause of God and man; while I hail in joyful comradeship every soldier of the cross, yet am I proud to belong to a section of the army of the Lord that was organized in the spirit of human brotherhood wide as the race of man, and in the love of God that shall at last sound the trumpet that declares harmony throughout the united universe.

I am proud to count myself one of this catholic body who have from the first asked that our religious liberties be as broad as our political freedom, and in almost presumptuous faith has lifted the democracy of earth into unity with the saints ever with God.



TRINITY CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, erected 1854.

Rufus P. Hibbard,
Pastor, 1892.

Christopher M. Nickels, D. D.,
Pastor, 1835.

To do adequate honor to the remembrance of our fathers, and the obligation of this day, what earnest endeavor, what fidelity, what advance, we must put into our day and generation.

Inheritance is awful. To know one's ancestors is to feel the seriousness of living, the intensity of effort, the weight of responsible work left for our fulfilling.

Yes, if Emerson is just, and to be the equals of our fathers we must be their superiors, then you and I are under the tremendous obligation of putting grand conduct, helpful organization, Christlike association, into all we do.

Performance, not preservation, is our word. Not to keep, but to grow, our duty. In something done, something lived, some wider thought, some Christlike atmosphere, made so by our presence, lies true honor to the past.

It is no service of congratulation merely, no praising of our fathers' deeds, but a most prayerful and aspiring hour, when in consciousness of the living God we ask for His favor, and pledge ourselves, under Him, to successful advance.

THE TRINITY CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

At the Trinity Church, also, the same elaborate preparations had been made. Beautiful floral decorations, an elaborate musical program, and a powerful sermon by the pastor, Rev. Rufus P. Hibbard, served to make the exercises memorable to the large audience gathered within the spacious edifice. The following is a very brief summary of the discourse of Mr. Hibbard, the text being, 1 Samuel xv. 22: "To obey is better than to sacrifice." The first part of the sermon was devoted to explaining the meaning of "To obey."

"To obey," said he, "means, I think, to listen, to hearken. It is to subject our will to the will of another, not because we see the reason, but because we have faith. God gives commands, sometimes giving explanations, but often he does not. This church has several times had trials under circumstances reasons for which were not easily understood. Theirs was true obedience.

"Coming here, as I did," said he, "but a few years ago, my knowledge of the past history of the church, previous to the anniversary in 1879, as well as the local sentiments, has been obtained by reading and talking with others familiar with the subject. God in the past has come to this church and has tested it. In other words, there have been crises in the history of the church.

"There came a time when a few members of the old church decided to establish themselves separately. For years they endured the sneers and ridicule of others who asked what could this little band of two men and five women be doing, standing alone and apart, leaving the mother church and all its memories and surroundings. But they triumphed, and after years of struggle, after being tried by God, they prospered.

"Another crisis came on the question, What was a Christian and Christian conduct? There was danger of a division and many went out, but the church stood and triumphed, although sorely tried and troubled. Christ has been here and the prosperity this church has had is the result."

PROSPECT STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

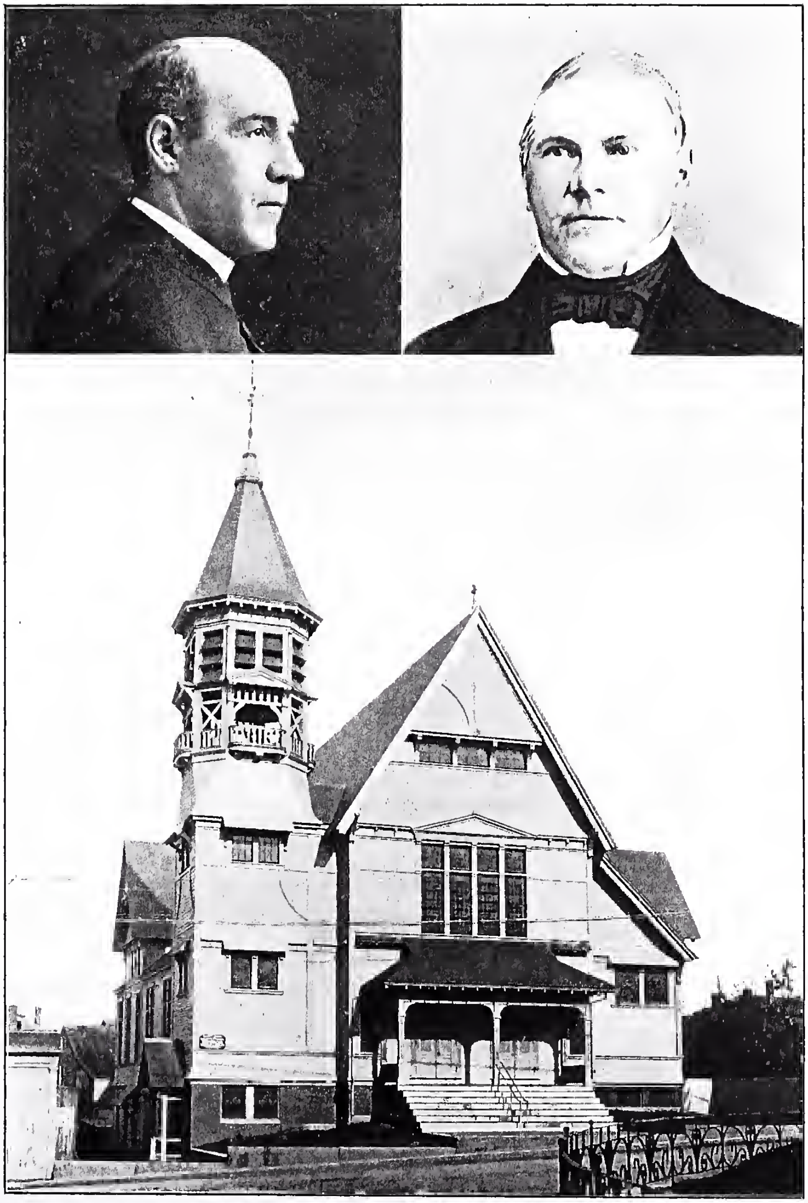
At this church, also, a special service had been prepared, and a large audience had gathered to take part in the exercise. Flowers adorned the rostrum, and a choice musical program was rendered. Rev. William F. Cook, the pastor, preached an eloquent sermon, of which the following brief extract is given: —

His subject was "Lessons from the Past," and although it touched but little upon the history of Gloucester, it was made interesting by his able argument upon what the churches of the city should do and their conditions.

"In 1824," he said, "George Pickering preached in Gloucester, and organized a society composed of eight Methodists. The selectmen of the town, who were also members of the First Parish, called upon him about this time and ordered him to leave the town, charging him with disturbing the religious peace. He was considered quite dangerous, though not for any evil deed he had done. Pickering, who was a powerful man, simply replied that as long as he could see any benefits from his labors he would remain. After that he was never disturbed.

"The church was organized in 1826 with twenty-eight members, and in 1839 had grown to one hundred and ninety-two members, when the Riverdale Church was set off, and its present membership is three hundred and eleven. The church has had thirty-four pastors, all of whom were godly men."

He claimed that the churches of the city are behind the people and merely hold their own, while the people are steadily increasing and more wealth is coming to them. What does all this mean? It means that the churches are in ruts too narrow for the accomplishment of much, and are engaged in saving themselves instead of the people In fact, they are asleep while their children have wandered away. No,



PROSPECT STREET METHODIST CHURCH, 1883.

William F. Cook, Pastor, 1892. Aaron Waite, First Pastor, 1826.

the churches have not kept pace with the city's growth. They must get out from those ruts, throw aside all prejudices and unite in the work. In closing, he urged his people to stand by him in this new movement of enlivening church work.

McCLURE CHAPEL, FISHERMEN'S INSTITUTE.

For the Fishermen's Institute, the day was singularly memorable. The new building purchased only a few months before for their use on Duncan Street was occupied for the first time, and a large audience gathered in the afternoon at the dedicatory exercises in McClure Chapel. Many of the city pastors were present and took part in the exercises. Here, too, flowers made the place beautiful, and a special musical program was rendered. Rev. Emmanuel C. Charlton, the pastor, delivered the address and spoke feelingly of the Institute, its work among the fishermen, its hopes for the future. A gift of five thousand dollars was announced from Mrs. Maria T. McClure, a summer resident at Magnolia, a long-time friend of the Institute, and for whom the chapel was named.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Of peculiar appropriateness were the exercises at this church. The floral decorations were simple, but very beautiful. The music was especially adapted to the day, and the sermon by the venerable pastor, Rev. Jeremiah J. Healey, was a strong plea in behalf of his beloved church. To the several services of the morning crowds came, limited only by the seating capacity of the spacious edifice.

THE PORTUGUESE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. Francis U. De Bem, pastor of this church (the Church of the Lady of the Good Voyage), preached an appropriate sermon, and flowers decked the altars. The music, of a high order, was beautifully rendered, and crowds of devoted worshippers were present.

AT THE OTHER CHURCHES.

At the First Baptist Church, Rev. Dr. W. T. Chase, of Philadelphia, preached upon "The Possible God, the Ideal Force and Foundation of Character," and a special musical program was given. At St. John's Episcopal Church, Rev. Dr. Lobdell, of Buffalo, officiated, his sermon being from the text, "Be ye perfect even as your Father who is in heaven is perfect." Flowers were placed on the altar and the music was fitting to the day. At the Chapel Street Baptist Church, Rev. T. E. Busfield, of Bangor, Me., preached. At one of the Rockport churches, Rev. Mr. Small, the pastor, preached on "The celebration, or God pleased with the prosperity of the people." And at all the other churches on the Cape, special sermons had been prepared, the music was particularly appropriate, and crowded houses attested the interest of all the people in the opening religious observances of the celebration. It has been impossible to gather the manuscript of all these sermons for publication, much as the committee wished. The lapse of years, the changes in pastorates, and the occupying of some of the pulpits by ministers from afar have made the completeness of this part of our record impossible.

WEST GLOUCESTER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

At the West Gloucester Congregational Church, the exercises were appropriate to the day and the occasion. As the representative society of the Second Parish of the old town, it was fitting that a special program should be offered. Here, too, flowers decked the pulpit platform.

The Rev. George O. Jenness, a former pastor, preached an interesting sermon, of which the following brief abstract is given: —

> Deut. iv. 32, and Job viii. 8. You ask now of the days that are past.
> Inquire, I pray thee, of the former age.

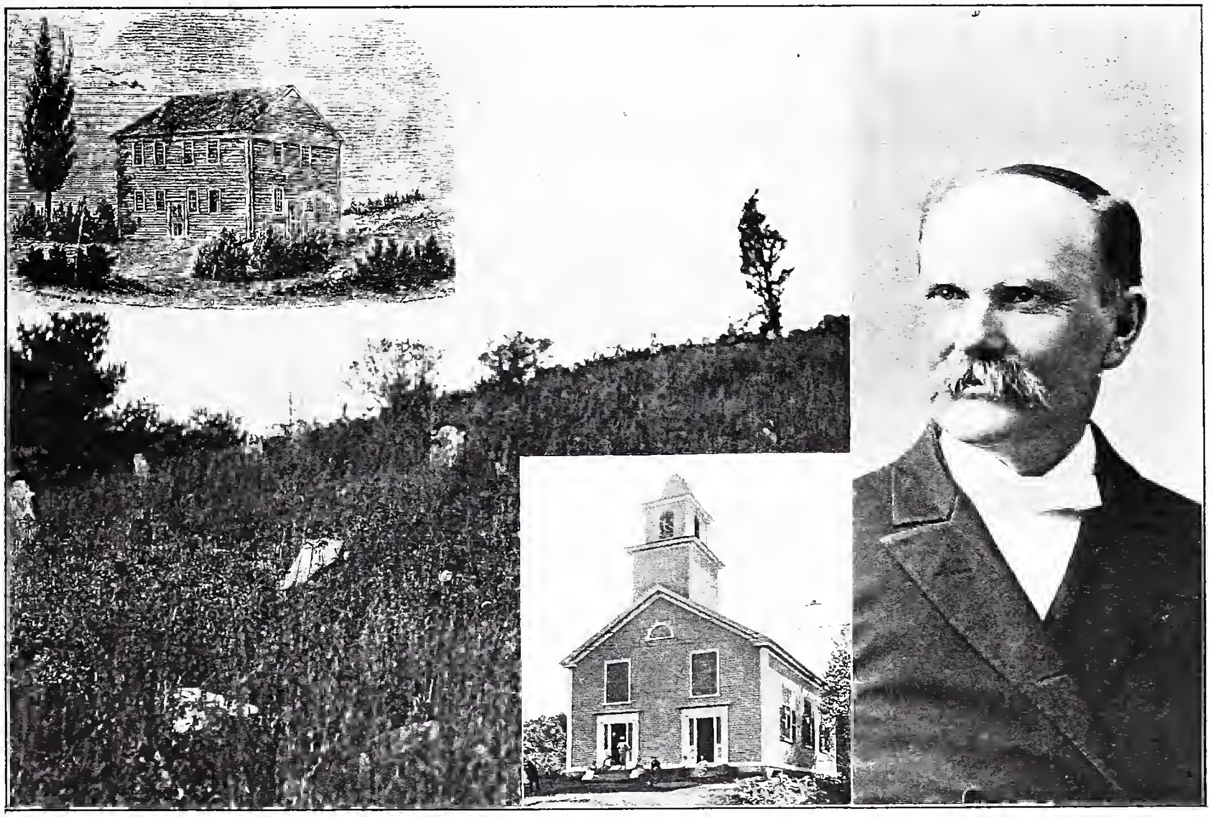
The charm of history, it is said, lies largely in its contrasts.

To-day, on the eve of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the city of Gloucester, it seems appropriate that the pulpits of the city should be leaders in the search for such contrasts in connection with the history of the city, as will lend additional interest to this important approaching event.

Within the limits of a single half-hour's discourse, it will be impossible to enter largely into interesting details of our history. It is not necessary, and we will not, therefore, attempt it.

If any of my hearers wish to pursue further the history of the city in detail, and thus glean many other charms than those possible for me to mention within the limits of this discourse, I refer you to the printed history of the city, just issued by Mr. Pringle.

The first interesting contrast I would submit for your contempla-



Second Parish Church, West Gloucester,
erected 1717.
Second Parish Burying Ground, 1717.

Congregational Church,
West Gloucester,
erected 1834.

George O. Jenness, preacher
anniversary sermon,
1892.

tion is discovered only by a glance backward two hundred and seventy-eight years over the history of this region, away back to 1614.

I. I refer to the existing state of things at that period when that intrepid explorer, Capt. John Smith, secured from Prince Charles the re-naming of all this locality in honor of his mother, Anne of Denmark, which subsequently came to be the Cape Ann of to-day.

Most of you may not suspect it, but it seems to be a fact, nevertheless, that in that far-off period, piracy was regarded by the inhabitants of this coast generally as a more honorable and dignified occupation than the industry of fishing. And according to a very recent writer, "it required a very fierce and valorous fight, by such a no less important historic person than Capt. John Smith himself, to win the sturdy inhabitants of this coast over to an acceptance of the fishing business as equal even in dignity to *piracy*."

Now contemplate with me, just a moment, if you please, the amazing contrast which two hundred and fifty years have wrought.

Piracy, once almost universal, has ceased, because the armed vessels of nominally Christian nations are floating their heavy batteries in almost every nook and corner of the navigable world. And what of the once despised fishing vessel? No longer in the background, cowering in fear and shame behind the black standard of piracy, she boldly and beautifully stretches her white wings toward every breeze, and glides with conscious superior dignity and honor into every important part of the world.

In the torrid, temperate, and arctic seas she sails, carrying the products of these vast waters to millions who cannot themselves go down to the sea in great ships, and yet who relish her bountiful products as good food for body and brain.

II. The second interesting contrast worthy of note is in relation to the many rugged rocks and caverns within the limits of the city.

According to an article in one of the August magazines there was much vexation of spirit among our superstitious Puritan ancestry, — and "marvellous tales" of diabolism and infernal revellings among these dark and deep recesses and caverns of the Cape were supposed to be constantly transpiring. These tales have been preserved by Cotton Mather in the "Magnalia Christi," and which Whittier has told in the poem beginning with this fine description of the Cape: —

> "From the hills of home forth looking, far beneath the tent-like span
> Of the sky, I see the white gleam of the headland of Cape Ann,
> Well I know its coves and beaches to the ebb-tide glimmering down,
> And the white walled hamlet children of its ancient fishing town."

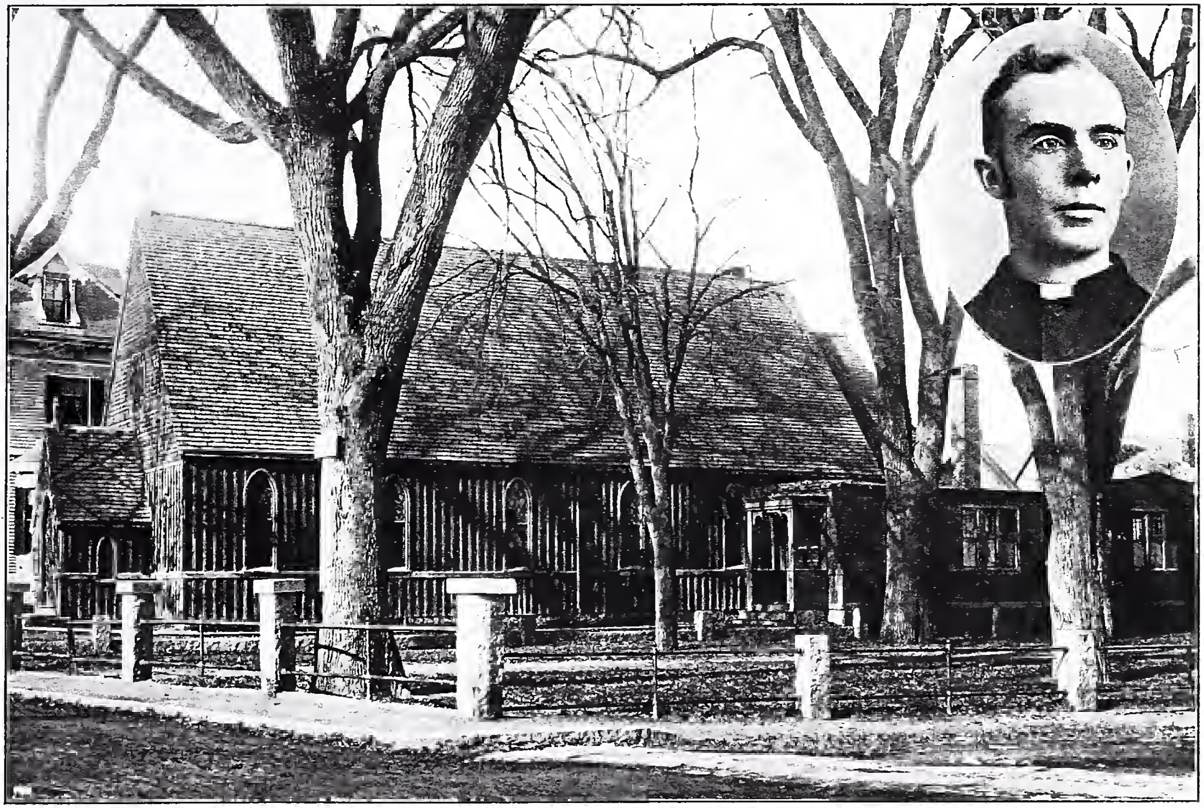
The story of the mysterious beings called the "Warlocks," "who," it is said, "were finally driven away by the prayers of the godly garrison of the block-house," you may not all have read; but can readily conceive how easily a superstitious fancy might conjure up a very formidable and even fearful body of evil spirits among such places as Ralf's Chasm and other less conspicuous caverns.

But, lo! how changed the present condition of things! These rocky caverns and indentures are now studded with clusters of living and curious searchers, not after spirits, for they are already filled with another kind of spirit — the spirit of adventure; and yearly, in the balmy summer-time, while old ocean breathes inspiriting zephyrs upon them, thousands from East, West, North, and South, with cheerful voice and elastic step, go skipping from rock to rock, from cave to cave, seeking only for some new and charming impression of the marvellous display of skill in the handiwork of the Christian's God. And, verily, could some of those superstitious inhabitants of these parts two hundred and fifty years ago visit our world now and enjoy a trip along the North Shore, how keenly would they relish the transformation from imaginary imps to modern belles hovering around the entrances to these quaint caverns.

III. The third and last, but by no means the least, contrast worthy of mention in connection with my subject is in relation to the bitterness of the religious denominational spirit.

I suppose no one of ordinary intelligence, who has read carefully, will attempt to deny that from the advent of John Murray, the first Universalist preacher, into the city of Gloucester, for quite a number of years there was a very bitter, and perhaps unchristian, spirit shown between Universalism and Orthodoxy. The practical duties and blessings of the Christian life were remanded largely to the background, and the supreme effort of those mighty intellectual giant preachers of the times was directed too frequently toward the mere discussion of purely theological or doctrinal dogmas. The struggle in this particular, we have reason to believe, was a long, animated, yea, even fierce one at times. No one was made any better for it, but much bitterness of feeling and sentiment engendered, and multitudes of grand opportunities for combined religious, benevolent, and philanthropic work were forever lost.

Many a poor fisherman's family no doubt suffered the pangs of hunger and distress, while these giants of the pulpit were occupying their fertile minds about the limitations of God's plans for punishing sin. Doubtless, in many instances, the thought of the misery of living



ST. JOHN'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, erected 1864.
Albert Watkins, Rector, 1892.

human bodies was completely buried beneath the overwhelming avalanche of belligerent thought concerning the departed spirits of a billion years to come.

Now, if you please, mark the agreeable contrast in Gloucester at the present time. So far as I know, there have been no acrimonious dogmatic discussions between Universalism and Orthodoxy for quite a number of years.

The theological barriers between the two may be just the same as ever, but they do not prevent the frequent coming together of their leaders to work heartily and vigorously with each other for the pushing of many much-needed practical reforms.

And now, I know you will pardon me and overlook my seeming egotism when I, at the close of this part of my subject, place before you an incident from real life, illustrative in some measure of my last thought.

I will, however, by way of a preface, invite you to submit to a considerable stretch of your imagination. We will draw upon the imagination to suppose the existence, as far back as the historic period of about the year 1780 of a veritable steamer, the "City of Gloucester," plying daily, as now, between Boston and Gloucester. Seated within the cabin of that vessel is the great exponent of Universalism, Rev. John Murray, conversing familiarly with an acquaintance. Scarcely is the vessel out of sight of the harbor, before I see entering that narrow cabin door the form of the Rev. Dr. Eli Forbes, called to the First Parish in '76, the great and earnest defender of pure and unadulterated orthodoxy.

Do these two great champions greet each other cordially, with the love of Christ filling their hearts and controlling their lips?

Far be it from my purpose to dare to breathe aught of disrespect to the blessed memory of these good men in the picture I am sketching, but I venture to conclude them both to be altogether too full of the denominational spirit. And so the result of our imagination tends to picture them as greeting each other rather stiffly, if not defiantly, and then spending the rest of the voyage in a heated controversy over the Bible teaching as to the duration of punishment for transgression.

Now, in contrast to this picture, let me tell you that on Friday last as I really entered the cabin of the real "City of Gloucester," on my way here to fill my weekly appointment, the very first man I met was the Rev. W. H. Rider, pastor of the First Universalist parish, where the Rev. John Murray used to expound the doctrines of Universalism. I had met him before. We had talked together at a temperance meeting on the same platform. We had both stood together on another occasion and raised our voices in eulogy of the same starry flag at a modern school-house flag raising. Did we greet each other icily or in any measure under restraint, because of our denominational differences? There was not the least occasion for that. Did we discuss theology at all? We both knew that would be a simple waste of time, for both of us, thank God, are honestly established, and have not the least desire to disturb each other's moorings.

What did we do? Why, Mr. Rider sat down by my side and, in his genial way, called me *brother*, — and assuredly, not living in 1780, but in 1892, and sincerely believing that Christian brotherhood must not of necessity imply theological harmony, though it must invariably mean Christian affection, I took no exception to the greeting, and we had a real pleasant chat, in which many of the practical phases of the workings of the Christianity of the present day were discussed to our advantage and mutual satisfaction.

Now, then, closing my words upon this part of my subject, which this great and interesting event just before us suggests, let me do it with the single remark that, in inquiry of the past and of the former age, as our text suggests, the results, in many other ways than these few I have mentioned, lead me to rejoice with inexpressible delight that I live in the present rather than in the past conditions of our great and important city.

THE ANNISQUAM UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

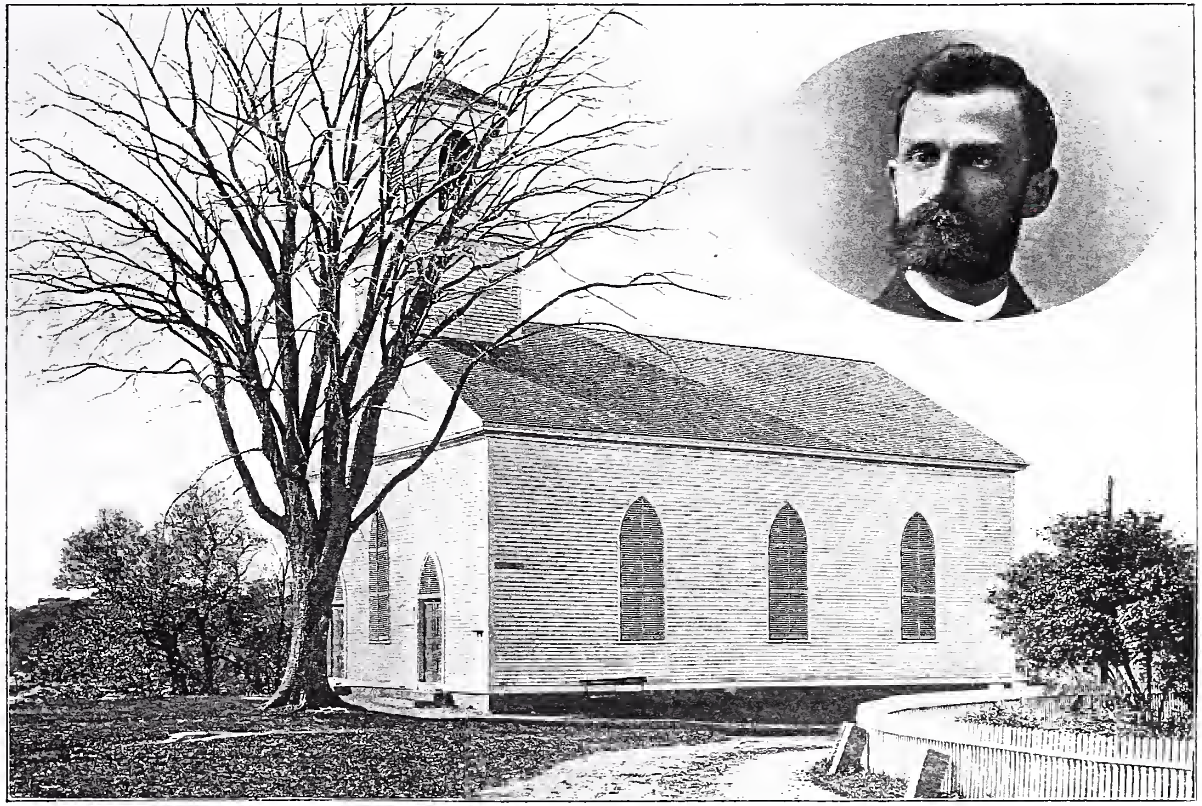
At this historic church, the third parish in the town's history, a large audience gathered to participate in the special services prepared for the day. Rev. George W. Penniman, the pastor, spoke eloquently of the anniversary and the lessons of the past in the following sermon:

THE PURITAN INFLUENCE.

EXTRACT FROM A SERMON PREACHED BY REV. G. W. PENNIMAN IN THE THIRD PARISH CHURCH (ANNISQUAM UNIVERSALIST), SUNDAY, AUG. 21, 1892.

JOHN x. 10. I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

WITH the possible exception of the early apostolic church, there has never been a band of Christian disciples who have more faithfully and efficiently worked out this purpose of the Master than the Puritans of New England.



ANNISQUAM UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Third Parish), erected 1830.
George W. Penniman, Pastor, 1892.

It is harder for us to appreciate the Puritan's best than his worst side; harder to appreciate his strong, edifying nation-building and democracy-founding faith, than it is to see the narrow and petty faults and foibles which attached to his character, which the last generation or two have bitterly struggled against, and which the present generation laughs at. Nevertheless, hard to appreciate as it is the force and vital influence of New England, Puritanism was the most potent influence in the making of America. We all feel this somewhat vaguely.

Though in the apparently revolutionized nature of our institutions and life, the distinct Puritan element may be hard to see, I am sure we shall not go far astray in claiming that no more marked and true characteristic of the Puritan can be made out than his thorough veneration for truth, and his abhorrence of shams. *Veritas*, truth, was the motto of the college which he planted at Cambridge, when it would seem that he might easily have excused his conscience from undertaking such a burden, when the eminently practical question of bread and butter and home building upon these rugged shores made such a stern demand upon his energies and resources. For truth and sincerity had been his contest in England, against what he had felt to be the empty forms and barren life of the church, and when nicknamed Puritan by the scorn of his enemies, he had come to glory in the name, as, after all, but a true expression of his aims.

This intense zeal for truth and abhorrence of shams finds expression in two qualities which the true Puritan always exhibited, and which his true children have always manifested — stability and earnestness. A stability of character which could not satisfy itself with anything but what seemed the most solid foundations, the only real basis for a true and sincere life. This he, of course, thought was the religious foundation. All else was as the house built upon the sands. Therefore, his first care in the establishment of any community, in the settling of any plantation, was the school and the church. If the little hamlet was too small to support two men, a schoolmaster and a minister, then the two functions must be combined in one; it must be a layman who could preach as well as teach, or a minister who would teach as well as preach. Such was the first arrangement on this Cape, before the incorporation of the First Parish, in 1642. Religion and education, a thoughtful ministry and a thoughtful people, — such was the basis of the Puritan's society. So radically did he push this principle that none but church-members were permitted a share in the government, though everyone must be taxed for support of the church as well as all other public institutions.

The earnestness of the Puritan made him a radical of radicals, a democrat of democrats, a protestant of protestants, *in spite of himself.* He did not dream of the result to which his religious philosophy was carrying him. He could not predict the outcome of it which we see to-day. He would have shuddered at the thought of it; but the result was inevitable and could not help working itself out. Worldly distinctions faded away and disappeared in his sight, holding as he did to direct relations between every man and his Maker, that every man might hold communion with God, that every man was directly responsible to his God. He found man's highest glory, not in the distinctions of the world, not in rank and insignia, but in his manhood and in his accountability. He therefore became a philosophical democrat, and their Puritan training was the best conceivable preparation for the Adamses and the Quincys, for Otis and Gerry, to produce their clear and cogent arguments for insisting, at whatever cost, for representation and rights, and for spurning the dictation of any power beyond the sea which did not fully recognize the privileges of colonial citizenship. The Puritan was the protestant of protestants. His protest was no mere outcry against forms and ceremonies. Much as these troubled him and bitterly as he condemned them, his protest went deeper and assailed the principle that in any way hampered or seemed to interfere with man's direct relations to God and his individual accountability and individual judgment. His zeal for truth and his earnest search for its guidance brought him logically to be his own religious interpreter, to insist on the use of his reason in spiritual matters, and, finally, to be content with no faith and interpretation which does not give ample recognition to the reason, and find ample scope for the use of man's thought and his conscience, his sense of moral fitness as well as his awe and reverence.

We think, to-day, that great has been the change from New England Puritanism, and we are all prone to deplore some marks of change which seem to indicate degeneration, a falling away from the stern and lofty standards of our fathers. Do we love truth as they loved it? Would we sacrifice for it as they sacrificed for it? Do we abhor shams and wrongs as they abhorred them, and would we fight them as valiantly as they fought them? Sometimes we think not. The outward marks of our religion and devotion are certainly somewhat lacking. Our churches are not crowded as they used to be, nor in proportion to our increased resources are they so well supported by our contributions as they were. The New England Sabbath is not wholly departed, but a good deal of its strictness has vanished, while there is a rapidly increasing patronage for the Sunday excursion or for the overwhelming nonsense of the Sunday papers or for any of the helps to laziness and thoughtlessness.

And yet there are encouraging considerations which show that the influence of Puritanism has not wholly departed. There was consecration, patriotism, true religion, enough manifested in this land a generation ago to reassure us, and convince us that in the crisis, the hour of supreme trial, there is Puritan virtue and heroism left yet.

Notwithstanding all we hear about the lack of interest in the church and in religion, no novels, short stories, essays, and newspaper editorials are read with such avidity, and win for their writers and publishers such a good financial return, as those which deal with either the fundamental doctrines of religion, or the work of applied Christianity. Both these discussions of religious doctrine and religious life are perused with the utmost eagerness. Is it not because the children of the Puritan are very shy of the *ex parte* claims of the churches, but really desirous to get at the truth, and that they want to know how men really think, and want to think the right thoughts, and do the right things themselves?

There is somewhat yet of the stability and earnestness of our Puritan forefathers. Let us thank God, and take courage!

THE FIRST CHURCH, ROCKPORT (FIFTH PARISH).

At the First Church, Rockport (Congregational), the day was full of historical significance. Flowers and music, a crowded church, and a powerful sermon by the Rev. Israel Ainsworth, made the day memorable. From the historical discourse we are permitted to print the following brief extract: —

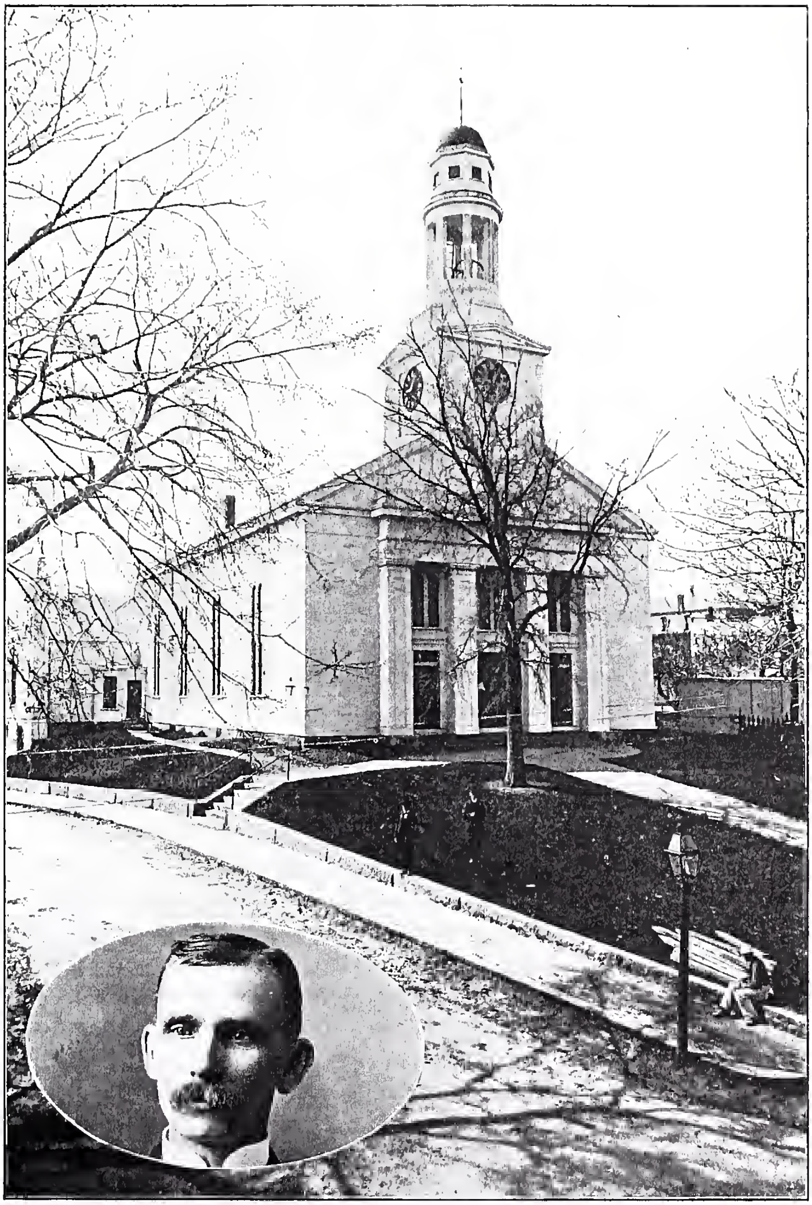
From 1697 to 1840 the inhabitants of what is now the town of Rockport were citizens of Gloucester, their religious, social, and political life was identified with that community. For many years the population of this part of Cape Ann was very small, making it necessary for our Puritan fathers and mothers to worship with the First Church at Gloucester. They went over the bridle paths, some on horseback, some on foot, but we may be sure that most of those who were able were constant at meeting. In the year 1737, a petition was presented to the First Parish for assistance to support preaching; with the increase in the number of settlers and their children the distance between them and the meeting-house became a very serious matter.

They erected a school-house, in 1725, "to keep a good school in for the godly instruction of children, and teaching of them to read and write good English." The First Parish refused their request for a remission of a part of their parish rates, but the General Court ordered the granting of the request in 1740, so that they could sustain preaching.

Rev. Moses Parsons was employed during the winter; and several others whose names have not been preserved, contributed to the spiritual cultivation of what was soon to be the Fifth Parish in Gloucester. The people of "Sandy Bay" had been without a place of worship, except their log school-house; but in 1753, owing no doubt to the presence of Mr. Ebenezer Cleveland among them, they began to hope and plan for a meeting-house and a settled ministry.

The act for the incorporation of the "Fifth" or "Sandy Bay" Parish of the town of Gloucester was approved by the Governor, Jan. 1, 1754. The new meeting house was erected about this time, on what is now known as Mount Pleasant Square and stood there for more than fifty years. It was about thirty-six feet square, two stories high, fronting towards the South with an entrance porch, and like all the early Puritan places of worship in New England, without a steeple. It contained eighteen pews and three long seats in a space each side of the middle aisle, near the pulpit. In the porch was the stairway leading to the gallery, where the singers faced the minister, and led the people in the singing of Watts' Psalms and Hymns after the deacon who sat under the pulpit had lined them off.

The church was organized Feb. 13, 1755, with ten members who had been dismissed from the First Church for the purpose of perfecting the organization of the new church. The first ordination in the new parish took place in December, 1755, when Rev. Ebenezer Cleveland became the first pastor and teacher. His salary was fixed at sixty pounds a year, which was four times the amount of their town tax for the same year. Mr. Cleveland was born in Canterbury, Conn., Jan. 5, 1725, and was a graduate of Yale College. He was away from the parish at intervals during the years 1758–68, performing the duties of chaplain in the army, in connection with the French and Indian wars. In 1775, after twenty years of pastoral service, he obtained the consent of his church to become chaplain in the Revolutionary army. When he returned home, the parish was so desolated by the ravages of war, — some having fallen in battle, others having died on board of prison ships, or perished at sea (most of the male members had taken some part in the struggle for independence, either on land or on the



FIRST CHURCH, Rockport (Congregational), Fifth Parish, erected 1804.
Israel Ainsworth, Pastor, 1892.

sea), — that it was impossible for the depleted church to render their beloved pastor an adequate support. So in June, 1780, with deep regret, they consented to his resignation, with the understanding that arrangements would be made for his dismission when he should ask for it. He was formally dismissed in 1784.

The succeeding twenty years record only occasional preaching services. The lack of pastoral oversight and care for so many years, produced its effect in the spiritual demoralization of the parish. But the return of the old pastor, in 1798, from his labors in New Hampshire, to reside once more in his old home, quickened the religious interest, and led to the consideration of the necessity of erecting a new meeting-house, which is the one at present occupied by the society. The work was begnn in 1803, and completed in 1804. The service of dedication took place in October. The new building cost nine thousand dollars. Before the second pastor began his work, the Rev. Mr. Cleveland preached in the new place of worship, as did also the Rev. Elisha Williams, a Baptist minister from Beverly. Rev. Mr. Cleveland died July 4, 1805, and his remains were interred in the Old Parish burying ground. To the end he trusted "in the same God who had protected him when the bullets were flying about his head, and he rested on the doctrine of free grace his hope of immortal glory."

The old pastor had gone and the old meeting-house was taken down and sold at auction. The people now turned to the new meeting-house and looked forward to the induction of a new minister. Mr. David Jewett was their choice, and he was ordained Oct. 30, 1805. He was born in Hollis, N. H., July 16, 1773, graduated from Dartmouth College in 1801. There were but thirteen of the eighty-six members who had united with the church since its organization left when he began his labors here, — two males and eleven females. But gracious seasons of revival soon brought joy and strength to the feeble church. Jan. 1, 1827, the membership was sixty-seven, and during that year fifty more were admitted on confession of faith, while in the next year the accessions were eighty-nine, making a total for two years of one hundred and thirty-nine.

The church, which at the beginning of this pastorate numbered only thirteen, was at the time of the dissolution of the pastoral relation two hundred and fifteen. A growing interest in the children of the church is apparent from the fact that they were catechised and instructed in the Word of God from the very commencement of Mr. Jewett's ministry. The Sunday school was organized May 23, 1818, with about one hundred and fifty members. Owing to failing health, Mr. Jewett was compelled to resign in 1836, and was dismissed by council May 4 of that year. "He had sought the best good of all around him, and made the doing of good the great business for which he lived. His home was the bosom of hospitality and friendship, of peace and love. As a preacher he was bold and energetic. His statements of divine truth were full, clear, and impressive. In the early part of his ministry he acquired the habit of extemporaneous preaching. This habit he maintained through his ministry, though occasionally using written sermons. It was evident that his strength as a preacher lay in his extemporaneous deliverances, in which he could arouse as well as instruct, and impress and move as well as convince. It was remarked by many, in the latter part of his ministry, with what animation and energy, with what life and spirit, he addressed a religious assembly, exhibiting in old age, and under many bodily infirmities, all the fire of youth."

It was well said by the Gloucester *Telegraph and News*: "During his ministry he saw all of the older societies of Gloucester depart from the faith handed down from the Puritans, either carried away by the tide of Universalism that swept over the Cape, or by the later or more general flow of Unitarianism, which extended through this and neighboring States. Yet, nothing daunted, he steered his own bark in safety through the storm, and gathered from the wrecks around him enough to reorganize and reconstruct. And it is to his perseverance and devotedness that Gloucester now owes, under Providence, her three, and Rockport two, Orthodox churches." And, we may add, at the present time, Gloucester, her four, and Rockport, her three, Orthodox Congregational churches, containing the largest organized Protestant force on Cape Ann. Mr. Jewett died in Waltham, July 14, 1841, in the home of his son-in-law. It was the desire of the whole parish that his remains should be brought to Rockport, and this desire was met when, on July 13, 1856, the interment was made in the old burying-ground. A fine monument of Rockport granite marks the spot. The successor of the Rev. David Jewett was the Rev. Wakefield Gale, who was born in Pembroke, N. H., Jan. 18, 1797; graduated from Dartmouth College in 1822, and from Andover Theological Seminary in 1825. His first pastorate was in Eastport, Me., where he remained ten years, when he received a call to become pastor of this church. He accepted the call, and was installed May 4, 1836.

An historical sketch of the Essex South Conference contains the following: "The name of the Rev. Wakefield Gale, of Rockport, brings singular suggestions of heavenly breezes, refreshing the souls of men. During the year 1837, fifty-two were received, and the church numbered two hundred and eighty-four. Jan. 1, 1840, the record of faithful toil was evident again. Fifty-seven had been received, and that wonderful church, which numbered only *sixty-seven*, in 1827, attained a total of *three hundred and thirty-four*, a five-fold increase in membership in thirteen years." The meeting-house, the erection of which was completed in 1804, was altered and improved, inside and out, at an expense of eight thousand dollars, in 1839. Re-opening services were held in it, Jan. 1, 1840, when an appropriate sermon was preached by the pastor. The church reported the largest membership in its history, Jan. 1, 1844, three hundred and eighty-nine. Mr. Gale resigned his pastorate early in 1863, and he was dismissed by council, Feb. 10, 1864. His ministry made an impression upon the life of Rockport that can never be effaced. The spirituality of the man may, in a measure, be judged by the many beautiful revival scenes which the church enjoyed under his leadership. After leaving Rockport, he resided in Easthampton, acting as pastor in West Granville, from 1867 to 1870. He died Oct. 3, 1881. His remains were interred in Beech Grove Cemetery.

Rev. William H. Dunning was the next pastor. He was born in Mobile, Ala., Nov. 12, 1836. Graduated from Harvard University in 1858, and from Andover Theological Seminary in 1863. He was ordained pastor of this church, Feb. 10, 1864. His health was imperfect from the first and the cares of so large a parish were too great a burden for him, with his declining strength. After a pastorate of three and a half years, he was compelled to resign, and was dismissed by Council, Sept. 6, 1867. But, though short, his ministry was an earnest and successful one, resulting in the addition to the church of fifty new members. He died suddenly at Faribault, Minn., Sept. 10, 1868, in the place to which he had gone with the hope of recovering his lost health.

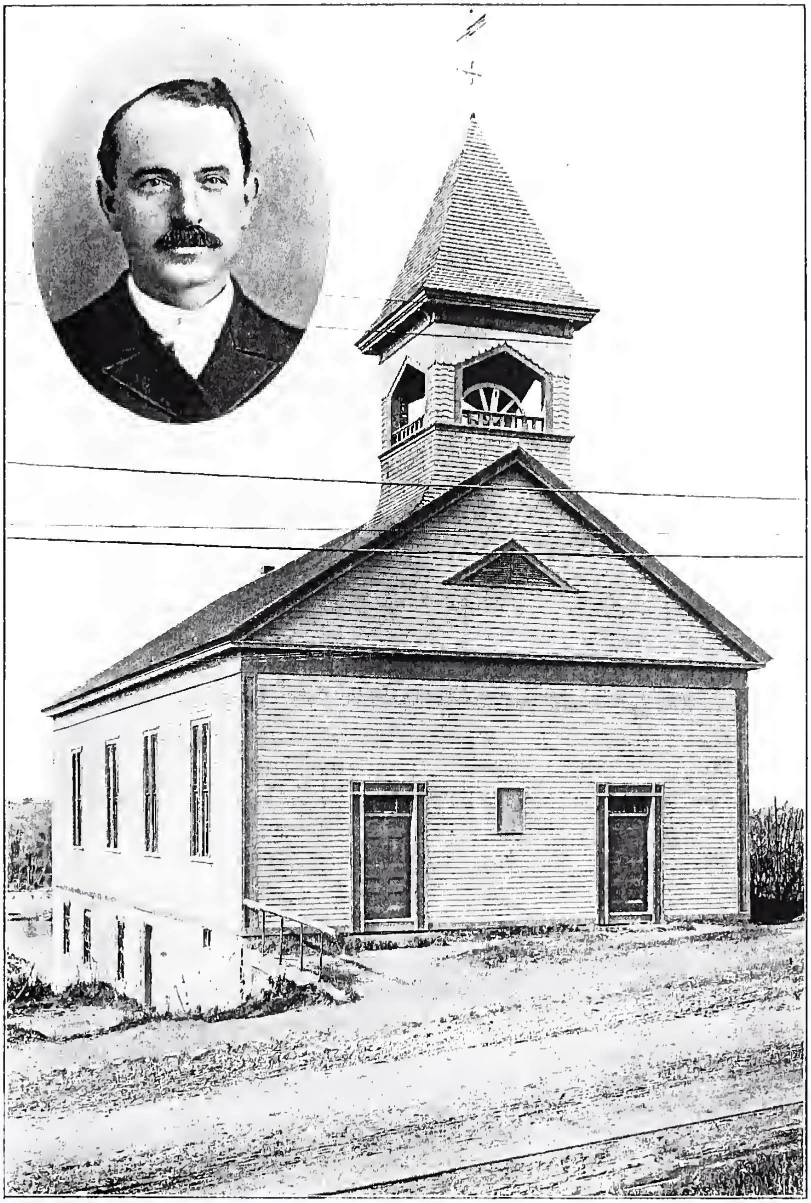
Rev. James W. Cooper was ordained the fifth pastor of this church, Sept. 10, 1868. He was born in New Haven, Conn., Oct. 2, 1842, graduated from Yale College in the class of 1865, and from Andover Theological Seminary, in 1868. Mr. Cooper's pastorate was of short duration, but during his term of service the church was very prosperous, the membership was over three hundred and the Sunday school at one time numbered four hundred and sixteen, with an average attendance of three hundred. Sixty-three united with the church. On account of the health of his family, after a ministry here of twenty-six months, he resigned his office, and was dismissed by Council, June 6,

1871. Dr. Cooper is the only ex-pastor of this church now living; he has been in charge of the South Congregational Church, New Britain, Conn., since 1878.

The Rev. Charles C. McIntire became the next pastor by installation Dec. 28, 1871. He was born in Feeding Hills, Agawam, Mass., May 14, 1830, graduated from Auburn Theological Seminary in 1861, and was ordained September 17 of the same year at Greene, N. Y. He came here from a pastorate in Pontiac, Mich. During a period of nearly eight years he endeared himself to the community, notwithstanding the fact that he was here during the most trying years in the history of the parish. The number received into the church while he was in service here was fifty-seven. The work of enlarging and remodelling the church and chapel buildings, which was begun just before Mr. McIntire came, was completed during his ministry, and cost twenty-eight thousand dollars. The expense resulting from these alterations, owing to depression in business and financial failures, greatly embarrassed the church society. He resigned his pastorate July, 1879, but was not regularly dismissed by council until Sept. 3, 1880. He died at Pittsford, Vt., May 19, 1890.

Rev. Rowland B. Howard was installed as his successor, Sept. 3, 1880. He was born in Leeds, Me., Oct. 17, 1834, graduated from Bowdoin College in 1856, and from Bangor Theological Seminary in 1860. He was ordained at Farmington, Me., Oct. 11, 1860. During his pastorate here, the financial condition of the church society was put on a substantial basis, and the historic meeting-house was saved to the church through his wise and laborious efforts. There was also a deepening of the spiritual life of the church, and thirty-six members were added. Being called to the secretaryship of the American Peace Society, Mr. Howard resigned his pastorate June 1, 1884, and was dismissed Feb. 13, 1885. He died in Rome, Italy, Jan. 25, 1892.

The Rev. Albert F. Norcross was installed by council on the date of Mr. Howard's dismissal. He was born in Rindge, N. H., April 11, 1853, graduated from Dartmouth College in 1878, and from Andover Theological Seminary in 1881. He was ordained at Shirley, Mass., Aug. 31, 1881, from whence he was called to Rockport. Mr. Norcross was a most devoted and faithful pastor. While not very robust in health, he never spared himself. He loved his work, and was greatly beloved while he was engaged in it. During his labors in Rockport, seventy were added to the church, forty-two of them on one occasion. He resigned his office to accept a call to the Congregational Church in Sherburne, N. Y., February, 1891, and preached his last pastoral



RIVERDALE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, erected 1838.
George O. Crosby, Pastor, 1892.

sermon here the first Sunday in March, when he welcomed into the church the fruits of a recent revival. He died while pastor in Sherburne, Nov. 28, 1893.

Rev. Israel Ainsworth, the present pastor, was installed April 30, 1891, by the same council which dismissed Mr. Norcross. He was called from the Second Congregational Church in Peabody During this pastorate the parsonage has come fully into the possession of the society, the last shares which had divided the ownership having been purchased. Many needed improvements have also been made in the church property, the introduction of electric lights into the church and chapel buildings being among them. But no debts have been contracted; every improvement has been provided for beforehand. The church came into possession of five thousand dollars Jan. 30, 1895, this sum having been bequeathed by Miss Elizabeth Jewett, daughter of the Rev. David Jewett, the interest of which is to be used for the benefit of the poor connected with the church and congregation. There has been a good degree of spiritual growth and prosperity, resulting in aggressive work and the admission of quite a number of new members into church fellowship. The Sunday school is in a more prosperous condition than for a decade past, and the two Christian Endeavor Societies are doing good work "for Christ and the church." This church has been for nearly one hundred and forty-five years a potent influence for good, not only in Rockport and the adjoining city, but throughout the country, where many of its former members may be found.

During the past few years of business depression, this church has suffered with the other churches of this town, by the departure of a number of adherents to other places, and especially by the absence of young people who have been obliged to leave for larger business centres. But the old church has a future as well as a past. Full of faith in the God of the fathers, with a clear vision of what ought to be done, it sees new opportunities for usefulness as it approaches changed conditions which will result from a revival of business interests; and under the guidance of the spirit of Christ will not be unprepared for the new ethical and spiritual revival for which all devout Christians hope and pray.

Tuesday Evening, August 23.

REUNION, ABSENT SONS AND DAUGHTERS, CITY HALL.

REUNION.

THE formal exercises in connection with the anniversary began on Tuesday evening with the reunion of the absent sons and daughters at City Hall. Especial efforts had been made by the Invitation Committee to reach these absent sons and daughters, and over three thousand invitations had been sent, urging them to return for this celebration. Hundreds, an unusually large number, did return, and to them the anniversary days were full of intense pleasure. On the occasion of the reunion City Hall was crowded, most of those present being former residents at home again.

On the platform were seated Mayor Andrews; George H. Procter, chairman of the committee on literary exercises; D. O. Marshall, secretary; Francis Procter, secretary executive committee; City Treasurer Edward Dolliver, ex-Mayor Rogers, City Clerk Somes, Alderman Harvey C. Smith, Acting President of the Council Percy W. Wheeler, Major John S. Calef, and many others.

The hall was elaborately and beautifully decorated for the occasion. The front of the platform was a mass of flowers, evergreen, and tropical plants. Below were folds of bunting, in the centre being, in letters of gold on background of black, the word "Welcome." Overhead were streamers of bunting, and the same material radiated from two central points on the ceiling to various points of the walls. The walls were decorated with Japanese panel screens as well as festoons of flags. The balcony railing was hidden by white lace, and underneath were flags and festoons, tastily arranged.

The evening's ceremonies were opened by a selection, overture to "Fra Diavolo," by the Lynn Brass Band. The second number was an overture for violin and piano by Prof. J. Jay Watson and Miss Annie A. Watson, of New York, both children of Gloucester. Professor Watson performed on a violin which was presented to him by Ole Bull and which was made in 1616 by the famous Amati Brothers of Cremona.

His Honor Mayor ANDREWS then welcomed those present with the following well chosen words: —

Ladies and Gentlemen, Sons and Daughters of old Cape Ann, — I am pleased to-night to stand before this audience, composed as it is largely of Gloucester's home-coming sons and daughters. Of course, many of you are strangers to me, coming as you have from distants parts of the States to visit the home of your childhood. Certainly we feel pleased, as citizens of Gloucester, to bid you welcome.

When we look over this vast audience, and consider that there are in this hall to-night about fifteen hundred people, and then compare this with the invitations sent out to the absent sons and daughters of the Cape, numbering thirty-four hundred, remembering that this large audience numbers only about one half as many as the absent sons and daughters we have enrolled and invited to be present this evening, we cannot fail to be impressed.

This is the opening incident of the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Gloucester. Looking backward two and a half centuries, we recall the many struggles, incident to the new settlement on these shores. Certainly in none were they more marked than here on the rugged coast of Cape Ann, in consequence of the industry which Gloucester has always had to resort to for a livelihood for her hardy population. So, with reverent memory, we recall to-night the many absent sons who have given up their lives, that we might at this time celebrate this event, and making it possible for us, in this year 1892, to enjoy the privileges we do in this good old town.

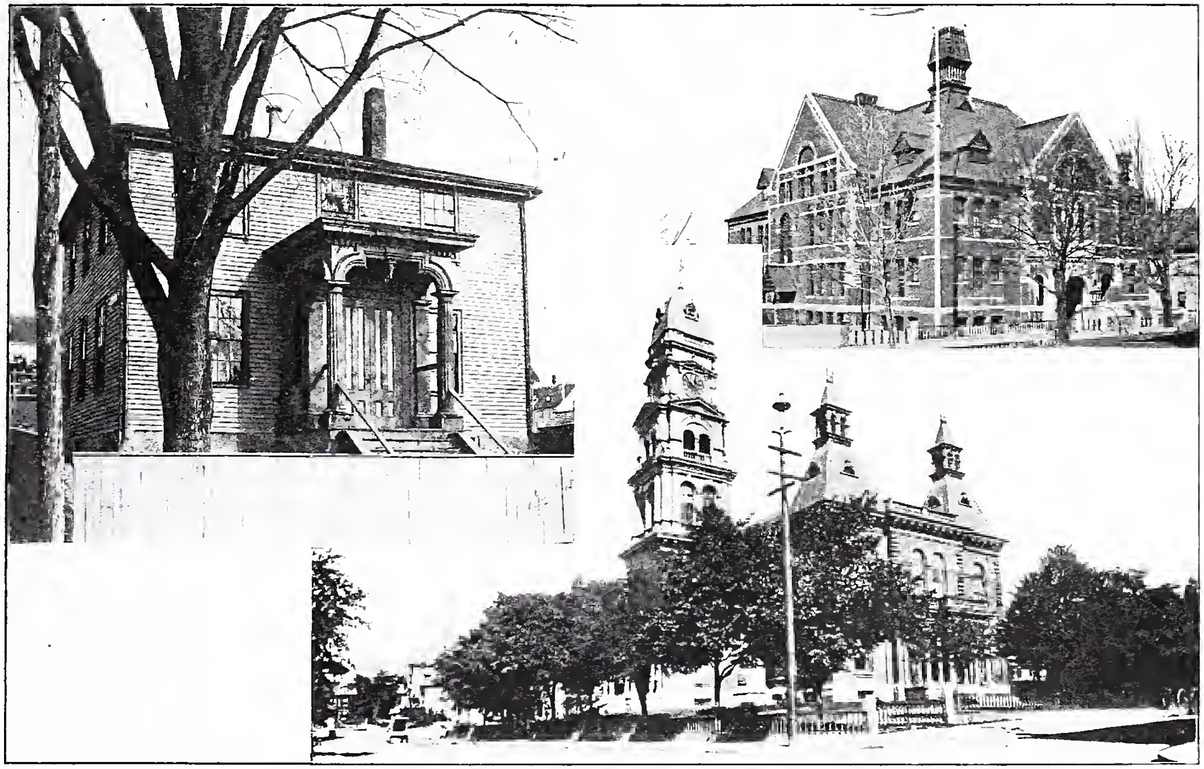
For certainly, there is no town that I know of anywhere in the State, which one can look upon with more pleasure, or where there is more to please the eye of the stranger, than this rugged old town which we regard with so much affection.

We have here on Cape Ann, as everyone knows who is familiar with the surroundings, attractions which few cities can present. We have the sea-coast, with its refreshing breezes; we have the inland, studded with natural attractions, which make our picturesque old town attractive, and attract here many summer visitors from all parts of our broad land, and we all feel pleased to have them come here and mingle with the sons and daughters of our native city.

To-night, as we gather to celebrate our two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, an honor to which very few cities in the Commonwealth have attained, we feel proud of all achievements of our fathers, and all that they have wrested from the sea, to make our homes comfortable, and to build up such a contented and peaceful community.

And as I welcome its sons and daughters to-night, I feel a regret that there are not more of you present with us on this happy occasion. As in their distant homes they take up the papers and read over the program, as they will, they cannot fail to wish that they were present in body, as they undoubtedly are in spirit, wishing that they might take part in the exercises of the week.

But as from force of circumstances, or through being so far away, they are unable to join with us in this celebration, we ought to do everything in our power to give them all the information possible pertaining to the event, and the committee will endeavor, through the papers or otherwise, to convey to them such information, so that they can enjoy the narrative, thinking if



Oldest School-house, Beacon Street, erected 1794
(now Historical Society Building).

High School, erected 1888.
City Hall, erected 1869–70.

they only could have been here how they would have enjoyed meeting many of their friends and acquaintances.

And this, perhaps, will be to many the most interesting feature of the anniversary, — the opportunity of those who have been separated for years to meet one another once more, this meeting of old schoolmates, boys and girls who met, perhaps, the last time when they left school, and for years have been separated in distant parts of the country.

These absent sons and daughters, who have journeyed home long distances, will note numerous changes and improvements which do not attract the attention of those of us who have witnessed their progress. But strangers, who have not been in our city for years, can see changes which we at home hardly realize.

And now, sons and daughters of old Cape Ann, — I cannot address you as absent sons and daughters, since you are here, — I welcome you to this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, hoping that wherever your lot in life may place you, you will always prosper, and always have that loving regard for dear old Cape Ann which you cherish in your hearts to-day as one of the most precious spots on earth.

So, as the chief magistrate of the city, I extend to you, one and all, a hearty welcome home, and offer you the freedom of the city, hoping you may enjoy every moment of your visit here, and may be able to extend your visit here beyond these days of festivities, and that at any future time, when you can make it convenient, you will come to see us again.

Thanking you for your kind indulgence in listening to me, I now welcome you to old Gloucester.

The next number was two selections by the Watsons. Professor Watson prefaced the playing of "Hymn of Praise" by a few remarks, in which he told of how he came by the Ole Bull violin and gave the history of the violin he used in this selection, which was made from wood from the pulpit of the old Brattle Street Church in Boston. Then came a selection, "Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Waltz," composed by Professor Watson for this occasion, rendered by the Professor and Miss Annie A. Watson.

Professor Watson was received with an ovation of cheers which were long continued. Each number was encored, and he fairly electrified the audience by his marvellous performance.

One of the most interesting features of the occasion was the announcement by Chairman George H. Procter, which was an intermission, in which he invited the visiting sons and daughters to get acquainted with those who had remained here at home and helped to make the Gloucester of to-day. He also invited all to come forward and be introduced to Mayor Andrews, whom he conducted to the front of the rostrum.

Then followed a most refreshing season. All was sociability, and as the absent sons and daughters came forward and their names were announced, many were the old acquaintances and the old friendships renewed.

The half hour proved to be one of the most enjoyed features of the greatest success of the kind ever known in Gloucester.

After a selection from the opera of "Faust" by the band, Prof. L. C. Elson favored and entertained the audience with a song, "The Banner of the Sea," with original words by himself, which resulted in his receiving an encore. Following are the words: —

Old Gloucester bids a hearty welcome here
To sons from every sea,
And bids them swell the hearty cheer
Of our festivity.
The centuries have passed away,
And still old Gloucester crowns the bay,
And still there floats in proud array
Our banner of the sea.

When Revolution brought its storm of war,
And the "Falcon" sailed the sea,
The sons of Gloucester manned the shore,
And old Cape Ann was free.
That freedom never shall be lost
While old Cape Ann such sons can boast,
While mans the sea and guards the coast,
Our Gloucester by the sea.
Shout loud and free, three times three,
For Gloucester by the sea.

Mr. Elson sang two sea songs in response to the encore, which were received with shouts of applause by the vast audience.

Professor and Miss Watson then gave "Variations upon an old Scotch Melody," which closed the program. Professor Watson responded to an encore with some ingenious variations on "Yankee Doodle," which were quite pleasing.

The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the audience concluded the formal exercises, but a large part of those present remained for social reunion, and it was evident that the evening had been one long to be remembered by those privileged to be present.

Eight members of the High School battalion acted as ushers, including Capt. William K. Dustin, Capt. Cecil H. Low, Lieut. Clarence Brainerd, Adj. Herbert Smith, Private Babson, Private Ellery, and Ezra L. Phillips of the Naval Battalion.

Wednesday, August 24.

Morning.	Firemen's Parade and Banquet.
Afternoon.	Literary Exercises at Stage Fort.
Afternoon.	Athletic Events, Bridge Street Oval.
Evening.	Anniversary Banquet, at City Hall.

PARADE, TRIAL, AND BANQUET

ON THE OCCASION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF GLOUCESTER.

IT was fitting that one day of the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Gloucester should be set apart for the firemen who have borne their part so well in the history of the old town and city.

The executive committee, at one of their first meetings, set apart Wednesday morning as the most appropriate time, and subscribed a goodly sum of money, to which the city government added five hundred dollars, and generous amounts were received from many people beside. Early that day crowds lined our streets, and enthusiasm ran high. The firemen were greeted with cheers on every side, as they marched through the crowded streets.

Wednesday, Aug. 24, 1892, the day thus set apart, was a red-letter day in the annals of the department. The preparations, which had been going on for months, were perfect in their way; the weather was perfect, too, and with the exception of an alarm occasioned by a brush fire, as the dinner was about to be served, there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

The grand firemen's parade was the principal feature of the day. The line was formed on Pleasant and Middle streets and Dale Avenue, and at 10.40 A. M., two strokes of the fire alarm gave the signal for starting, in the following order: —

ROSTER OF THE PARADE.

Platoon of mounted police, consisting of Capt. GEORGE B. MCKENNY, Officers Alonzo B. Chapman, John Karcher, David E. Mehlman, and Frank M. Marsh.

Platoon of Police.

Gloucester City Band.

Board of Engineers, — CHARLES S. MARCHANT, *Chief;* Joseph M. Marsh, Calvin F. Hopkins, Samuel Montgomery, and William L. Allen.

Bucket Brigade.

Well Curb, representing the ancient method of water supply.

Hand Engine, No. 1, from Defiance House, thirteen boys.

Hand Engine, No. 2, from School Street House, fifteen boys.

Deluge Engine Company, No. 8, Capt. Elias Davis, thirty men; Charles A. Harvey, driver.

Bunker Hill Engine Company, No. 4, Capt. Alden O. Gilpatrick, thirty men; F. E. Harvey, driver.

Lynn Brass Band, twenty-five pieces, E. L. Hatch, leader; George D. Concord, drum-major.

Chemical Engine, No. 1, Capt. George E. Harraden, six men; Dwinal Grant, driver.

Col. Allen Hook and Ladder, No. 1, Capt. Chester P. Poland, twelve men; Samuel Ingersoll, driver.

Steamer W. H. T. Jameson, No. 1, Capt. Edward A. Hearn, twelve men; James P. Nichols, driver.

Hose Wagon, Samuel L. Clark, driver.

Steamer N. M. Jackman, No. 2, Capt. Augustus S. Morehouse, twelve men; Fred Sawyer, driver.

N. M. Jackman Supply Wagon, James Martin, driver.

Eighth Regiment Band, twenty-four pieces; R. N. Reinewald, leader.

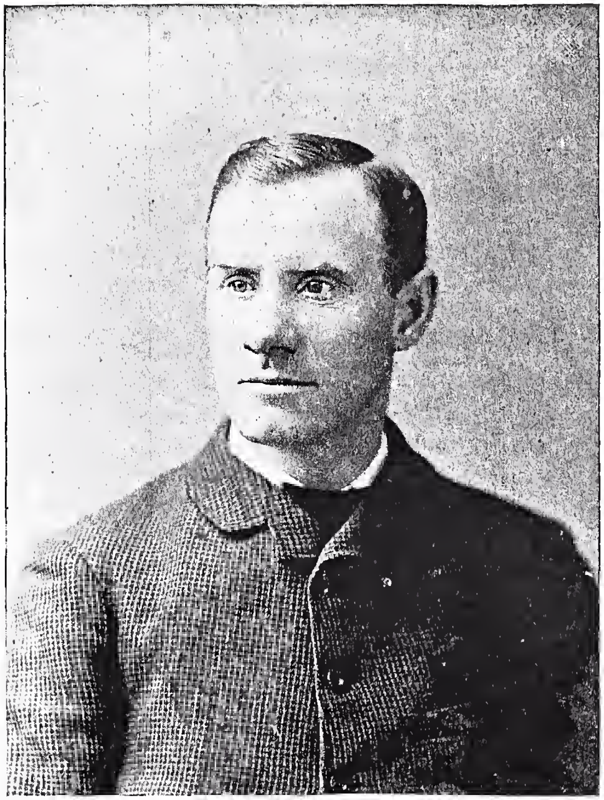
Steamer Bay View, No. 3, Capt. Fitz E. Oakes, Jr., twelve men; Frank Griffin, driver.

Hose Wagon, Walter Collins, driver.

Guests of School Street Fire Association in carriage, Arthur H. Rowe, driver; William H. Perkins, honorary member; John J. Reed, selectman of Waterville, Me.; Seth Wetherbee, electrician, of Boston; George Sanborn, R. Frank Tibbets.

Steamer Defiance, No. 5, Capt. George H. Friend, twelve men; John Haskell, driver.

Defiance Hook and Ladder, No. 5, Capt. Charles A. Marr, twelve men; William H. Robinson, driver.



CHARLES S. MARCHANT,
Chief Engineer Fire Department, 1892.

Gloucester National Band, twenty-four pieces; A. C. Homans, leader.

Chemical Engine, No. 2, Capt. Miller C. Foster, ten men; James May, driver.

Water Supply, 1892,—Hydrant, George Reed, driver. Wagon with nozzle attached, manned by Fred Varney, Forrest Walen, Herbert Colby, and Charles Douglass.

Fire Boat, Abbott Coffin. Two-horse team in imitation of boat, driven by George F. Sawyer; Raymond Lyle, captain; Oscar Calder, Thomas McDonald, and Ray Corliss.

Patriarchs Militant Band.

Steamer Sandy Bay, No. 1, Rockport, Capt. Andrew Robb, fifteen men.

Speedwell Engine Company, No. 2, Pigeon Cove, Capt. C. N. Morgan, fifteen men.

Ipswich Hand Engine Warren, Captain Barton, seventy-five men; J. W. Carlyle, driver.

Essex Hand Engine Amazon, forty-five men, Epes Sargent, foreman; Albert F. Nichols, driver.

EX-CHIEFS AND CHIEFS OF OUT-OF-TOWN DEPARTMENTS, AND INVITED GUESTS IN CARRIAGES.

Mayor Asa G. Andrews, Chief Marshall William H. Jordan, Rev. William H. Rider.

Ex-Chief Thomas M. Proctor, of Essex, George Todd, Simeon A. Burnham, Edwin L. Lane, all Ex-Chiefs of Gloucester, Asst.-Chief W. L. Crowe, of Reading.

Alderman Charles H. Gamage, Councilman P. W. Wheeler, Prof. J. Jay Watson, George W. Hatch, New Gloucester, Mayor Converse, of Chelsea.

Charles S. Tappan, Francis Procter, Chief Henry Spencer, of Chelsea, Alderman George H. Morton.

Selectman Alfred S. Jewett, of Manchester, Otis E. Smith, of Rockport, Alderman Adam P. Stoddart and Councilman Silas S. Tarr.

Councilmen G. Wallace Hayden, Edward S. Currier, John C. Hodgdon, and Clerk Alfred F. Stickney.

Councilmen B. Frank Ellery, William F. Moore, Maurice F. Foley, Samuel Smith, 2d.

George F. Sweetzer, B. W. Merrill, New Gloucester, Me., George W. Knight, Jr., Ex-District Engineer, Newburyport, Fred Robinson, Truck 3, Lynn.

Ex-Alderman D. Somes Watson, Councilmen Joseph B. Maguire, Fred. A. Shackelford, John H. Hawson, William F. Ireland.

Aldermen Nathaniel Maddix, Jr., and Alvah Prescott, George A. Schofield, Walter E. Lord, of Ipswich, A. H. Nevins, of New Gloucester, Me.

Alderman Charles J. Lincoln, Superintendent William F. Francis, Commissioner Joseph H. Daley, Chief of Police John Nicholson, of Pittsfield, Byron S. Flanders, Chief Bureau of Wires, of Boston.

C. L. McCann, H. L. Marston, of Brockton, J. S. Cloverly, of Boston, N. P. Haskell, of New Gloucester, Me., City Clerk John J. Somes, of Gloucester.

Clerk J. W. Newman, Nathaniel Archer, William B. Clark, of Ipswich, Assistant Engineer Prince Ober, of Beverly.

Chief George Cushing, of Hingham, H. R. De Merry, Superintendent Repairs Department, Boston, Capt. F. H. Humphrey, of Newton, Alderman Harvey C. Smith, of Gloucester.

J. W. Cassidy, F. E. Stowell, Chief E. G. Hosmer, of Lowell, Chief J. D. Hilliard, of Provincetown, James M. Gould, of Boston.

District Chief Gaylord, of Boston, Chief James Hopkins, of Somerville, Ex-Chief C. T. Symmes, of Winchester, Captain Jackson, of Medford, Chief A. C. Symmes, of Medford.

William Brophy, of Boston.

Chiefs L. E. Burnham, of Essex, C. H. Stone, of Manchester, William A. Arnold, of Salem, John Parsons, of Rockport.

Walter C. Searle, of Chelsea, Benjamin Andrews, of Boston, Arthur H. Bennett, George C. Herrick, Frank A. Bennett, George M. Cleaves, of Beverly, all ex-members.

John E. McCusker, Chief L. C. Reed, City Auditor W. H. Welch, of Newburyport, W. Frank Parsons, and Chester Marr.

Chief Louis P. Webber, Fire Commissioner George H. Innis, of Boston, Chief M. C. Clark, of Newark, N. J., Ex-Chief George S. Willis, of Pittsfield, Ex-Alderman John Q. Bennett.

Everett B. James, E. Frank Stanwood, and Enoch B. Kimball, Selectmen of Essex.

Capt. S. Abbott, Jr., Chief Protective Department of Boston, Chief Charles Downing, of Lynn, Chief Thomas Hough, of Malden, Alderman Erastus Howes, Chairman Committee on Fire Department.

Councilmen George H. Martin, James W. Thomas, Alfred Thurston, Capt. J. Godbold, of East Boston, John M. True, of New Gloucester, Me.

Guests of Defiance Steam Fire Association, Benjamin Kinsman, William H. Friend, Samuel V. Colby, William H. Blatchford, Melvin H. Perkins, Melvin Haskell, David M. Hilton, and W. Scott Call.

The route of the procession was as follows: through Prospect, Washington, Foster, Granite, Washington, and Middle streets, Western Avenue, countermarching to Main Street, through Main to East Main, Bass Avenue, Sayward to East Main, Highland, Mt. Pleasant, Chapel, and East Main, Main, Prospect to Dale Avenue, where it was dismissed.

The eighteen fire companies, all with apparatus, and six bands, made a fine appearance in the parade. Most of the machines were gayly decorated with bunting, flags, and flowers, while many of the men wore bouquets and badges; and the several engine-houses were handsomely decorated with flags, bunting, and appropriate designs.

The decorations along the line of march were numerous and elegant, including among other special leading features, a number of old-time fire buckets.

It was a display of fine apparatus, old and new, such as is seldom seen or equalled. The men all presented a neat, tidy, and an altogether fine appearance. The music was unusually good. Near the head of the line was a float, illustrating the water supply of 1642, — a well curb and sweepbucket brigade at one side. Further down the line was another float, illustrating the water supply of 1892, — a hydrant with hose attached, held by four uniformed firemen.

The Essex Company carried the only flag in the procession.

The two hand engines at the head, one made in 1798, and the other several years before, each drawn by a dozen young boys, attracted considerable attention. The Deluge and Bunker Hill, both old hand hand engines, but more modern than the first two, were gayly decorated with flowers, bunting, and flags.

After these came the modern fire-fighting machines, the brightly polished nickel of the steamers flashing in the sun. On each engine were elaborate bouquets, and in most instances, flags and bunting, as well as flowers on the other pieces of apparatus. The Sandy Bay steamer had two of the handsomest bouquets.

Shortly after dismissal, the men formed in line and marched to dinner, which was served by Harvey Blunt, of Boston, in a large tent on the wharf of the Atlantic Halibut Company.

THE TRIAL OF THE HAND ENGINES

Took place, at the Cut, at 4 P. M., on Dike Street, under direction of Chief Engineer Marchant and his assistants.

Ex-Chief Engineers Edwin L. Lane, George Todd, and Simeon A. Burnham, and Ex-Chief Thomas L. Proctor, of Essex, acted as judges, and two prizes of silver cups bearing the inscription, "Gloucester's Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary, Hand Engine Trial, August 24, 1892," were awarded.

Each engine played through two hundred feet of hose, water being supplied from a hogshead which was kept filled from a hydrant. Each engine was allowed fifteen minutes for play.

The Bunker Hill was the first to play, and reached a distance of one hundred and sixty-three feet from the nozzle on the first trial, and was progressing admirably on a second trial when one of the brakes was broken, throwing her out of further trial.

The Deluge came next, but was only awarded one hundred and fifty-one feet six inches, though the spectators and one of the judges claimed that she was entitled to some eight or ten feet more, but the actual distance, if any, could not be ascertained, and she was unable to reach the disputed spot on a second trial.

The Amazon, of Essex made a third trial, and, though the smallest engine in the contest, threw a stream one hundred and eighty-seven feet and four inches, and was given the second prize.

The Warren, of Ipswich, made the last, and amid the cheers of the crowd threw a solid stream beyond the paper laid by the judges, and was allowed one hundred and eighty-seven feet and five inches, easily winning the first prize.

Following the contest for the prize cups, an exhibition of the old hand engines, which were manned by boys, was given.

Engine No. 1, exhibited by the Gloucester Steam Fire Association (School Street), took the first trial, and threw a stream of eighty-four feet.

The old-time crank engine, exhibited by the Defiance Company, came next, and though having only a piece of hose a few feet long, the hosemen standing on the engine, the stream reached a distance of eighty-nine feet and five inches.

Throughout the celebration the firemen kept open house, and gladly welcomed the citizens and visitors. No event of the celebration attracted more attention, nor was better carried out than the parade, banquet, and trial contest of the Fire Department.

ROLL OF FIRE DEPARTMENT, 1892.

BOARD OF ENGINEERS.

Chief. — CHARLES S. MARCHANT.

Clerk. — SAMUEL MONTGOMERY.

Assistants. — JOSEPH M. MARSH, CALVIN F. HOPKINS, SAMUEL MONTGOMERY, WILLIAM L. ALLEN.

STEAMER W. H. T. JAMESON, No. 1.

Edward A. Hearn, Edward A. Somes, William E. Tucker, Walter C. Babson, Joseph Babson, Francis Davis, Fred M. Burnham, Howard Foster, Thomas O'Maley, James P. Nichols, Charles O'Maley, John Coull, Melvin E. Shackelford.

STEAMER N. M. JACKMAN, No. 2.

Augustus S. Morehouse, Charles O. Marston, Henry Burns, Aaron Sawyer, James F. Corliss, Henry A. Calder, Jason C. Dade, Joseph Norwood, John McDonald, George H. Spates, Ira W. Lyle, Ozro F. Dagle.

STEAMER BAY VIEW, No. 3.

Fitz E. Oakes, Jr., J. Frank Ford, Joseph S. Marchant, J. Thomas King, Fitz W. Bridges, Charles W. Crowe, Prince Goodwin, Arthur H. Rowe, Alfred P. Gorman, Charles F. Pierce, Howard H. Oakes, Frank Griffin, Alfred O. Dench.

STEAMER DEFIANCE, No. 5.

George H. Friend, William Joseph, Frank L. Thomas, Henry A. Cook, George W. Tuck, Parker Marr, Edwin B. Pew, Daniel F. Smith, Frank S. Watson, Willis E. Stockbridge, James Phalen, Ray S. Friend, John Lynch, John Haskell.

BUNKER HILL ENGINE, No. 4.

John Daggett, Ambrose Jones, Jr., James L. Marchant, Benjamin A. Berry, Jr., Joseph W. Kimball, Cleveland P. Marchant, George E. Berry, Horatio G. Marchant, Costello D. Gott, Allen B. Robinson, Edgar Andrews, Henry C. Tucker, Frank Cook, George H. Butler, William H. Marchant, David Glover, Clarence N. Hanscomb, William Todd, Fred G. Butler, William H. Poland, George E. Kimball, Charles Ewens, Otis E. Robinson, William E. Elwell, Joseph Geary, Briggs O. Gilpatrick, William S. Kerr, Peter Gordon, Kilby S. Marchant, Frank Gott.

CHEMICAL ENGINE, No. 1.

George E. Harraden, Charles W. Parrot, Charles H. Sawyer, Dwinal Grant, Samuel W. McQuin, Cornelius F. Strong.

CHEMICAL ENGINE, No. 2.

James May, Charles Story, Miller C. Foster, Lafayette F. Hunt, Oscar Story, George P. Staples, David Worth, Thomas Marshall, Edward Symonds, Henry W. Brown.

COL. ALLEN HOOK AND LADDER, No. 1.

Chester Poland, Charles H. Day, Stephen McGinnis, John J. Ropper, Joseph Gorman, Epes M. Parkhurst, Jr., Charles C. Day, George A. Smith, Daniel McDonald, Daniel M. Favor, Samuel Ingersoll, Benjamin O. King, Roscoe Saunders.

DEFIANCE HOOK AND LADDER, No. 5.

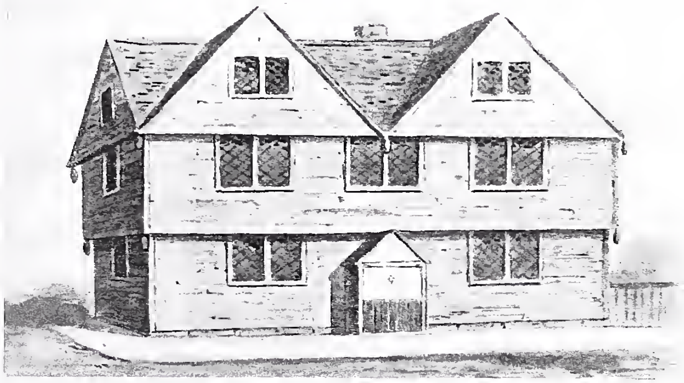
Charles A. Marr, Howard Merry, Lorenzo Beaman, Patrick Finnegan, Peter F. Walsh, George Deveau, Ralph Marr, William M. Gaffney, Jr., Nathaniel A. Adams, Vinson Malonson, James U. Cranton, Augustus Hobart, William H. Robinson.

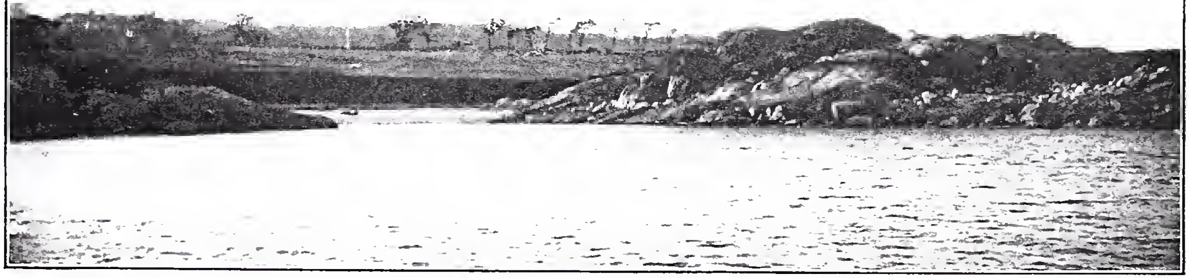
LANESVILLE ENGINE, No. 7.

James A. Stackpole, George Knowlton, Nathaniel Sprague, Cyrus L. Sargent, Daniel F. Dade, Benjamin F. Bowden, Joseph McLellan, Charles Young, Henry H. Lucas, Newell Peavey, Sidney R. Harvey, Rufus McLellan, Albert Morgan, Ward H. Lane, R. Albert Saunders, Daniel L. Kendall, Charles A. Piper, Alfred W. Riley, Elbridge Young, William R. Cheeves. Emerson Saunders, Alphonso McLellan, G. Wallace Hayden, David Steer, Bryce E. McLellan, John C. Hodgdon, Fred Piper, George Peavey, H. L. Taylor, William E. Riley.

DELUGE ENGINE, No. 8.

John Chapple, Elias Davis, Jr., Frank B. Parsons, Walter S. Moses, Roscoe E. Ricker, Frank Chard, Arthur Bragdon, Fred Parsons, Frank Harvey, Clarence T. Davis, Sebastian Davis, Otis Davis, William Chard, Daniel W. Sylvester, James E. Griffin, Alphonso Lurvey, William H. Jewett, Charles Harvey, Ernest C. Bragdon, Alvah Griffin, Frank Brown, Bradley Huff, Almon Davis, James E. Griffin, Edward Harvey, John E. Stanwood, Edward H. Griffin, James E. Wheeler, Eben H. Davis.





Roger Conant House (first house erected in Gloucester at Stage Fort, 1623).
Stage Fort (first settlement of Gloucester, 1623).

LITERARY EXERCISES.

THE literary exercises were held at Stage Fort in the mammoth tent which had been erected there. The tent was one hundred and twenty feet long by sixty feet wide, and seated twenty-five hundred people. It had been beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and the platform was trimmed with potted plants, palms, and flowers. Being floored over, it made an ideal place for this purpose. A throng of people filled the space, both on the platform and floor. The committee on these exercises were all present. His honor, Mayor Andrews, presided, calling the people to order at 2 o'clock. After an overture, "The Queen's Secret," Thomas, by the orchestra, the following prayer was offered by Rev. James C. Parsons, of Greenfield, Mass.: —

O thou Infinite and Eternal God, unchangeable amid all our changes, who seest the end from the beginning, who unfoldest all things in thy perfect purpose and shapest the destinies of men and nations, we bow before thee in every great event of thy providence, acknowledging thy wisdom and thy power, and calling upon souls and all that is within us, to praise and magnify thy holy name.

To thee our fathers looked; in thee they trusted, as they sought a new home on these rugged shores of the homeless sea. They knew not the issues of the future, but they put their confidence in thee, for the protection of themselves and of their children after them. Impress us with the lesson of those early days. May we enter, by imagination, into sympathy with their manifold hardships and trials. May we live over with them again, in the spirit, that life of daily struggle, of patience, of contentment with their hard lot, of humble aims and ideals, and of slow progress toward better things.

Unfold again the drama of the centuries before our eyes, and enable us to see, with the succeeding generations, the growth of a mighty nation, on the surrounding continent, not by their own right hand, O God, but by thy providence, and by them, as instruments in thy purpose, was wrought the wondrous change in which we stand and live and move this day. Help us to contrast the life that was with the life that is, and to see how, out of such small beginnings has come the richness and the fulness, the comforts and conveniences, the knowledge and the institutions, the arts and the luxuries, which now surround us on every side.

O God, suffer not that we who share in the rich results of their faithfulness should fail to share also in their faith and their endurance. Renew in us the civic virtues of those older days. Keep ever before us the high ideal of our humanity, — that a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth, nor in the magnitude of his achievements, but in his likeness to thine image. Help us to be true to that image in ourselves and in others; to live for integrity, purity, and charity, for helpfulness between man and man, for the common good of all, for the carrying of manhood to ever nobler heights of knowledge, excellence, and power. May we join with the generations that are past, and the generations to come, in laying the foundations of that great Christian republic, whose future glory it is beyond the imagination of man to conceive. And when another quarter-millennium shall have run its course, may there be no worthier representative of that republic, than this fair city by the sea.

Be with us, by thy spirit, in all the exercises of this occasion. With gratitude for the way in which thou hast led us in the past, and with trust in thy protection and guidance in the future, may we renew our allegiance unto thee, in whom only is our hope and our salvation. And to thy name be the praise, world without end. Amen.

Kellar's "American Hymn" was then sung by a chorus of three hundred trained voices under the direction of Prof. Austin A. Spaulding, director of music in the public schools of the city. Mayor Andrews, in a brief address, extended the welcome of the city to this anniversary. An original ode by the venerable James Davis, Esq., Judge of the Police Court, entitled "Wake, Fair City," was read by Rev. William H. Rider and sung to the tune "Hail Columbia."

ODE. "WAKE, FAIR CITY."

Music, — "Hail Columbia."

I.

Wake, fair City by the Sea!
Wake, and keep thy Jubilee!
Now call thy sons and daughters home;
From every quarter bid them come,
And join thy children by the sea,
To swell thy song of Jubilee.
Let the sea lift up its voice,
Let our rocky shores rejoice,
Let our hills and valleys ring,
While our Jubilee we sing!
Wake, O people, strong and free,
In your City by the Sea!
All our voices join to sing,
Make our hills and valleys ring!

II.

Rise, fair Daughter of the Sea!
Praise the Power that founded thee!
Who scooped thy well-formed basin out,
And stocked the waters 'round about,
Intent that hither should be drawn
Men of the stoutest bone and brawn,
From distant lands and neighboring shores,
In search of ocean's finny stores,
From thy fair haven sailing forth
To fishing banks south, east, and north.
  Thus the Power whose forming hand
  Joined the water to the land,
  Daughter of the fruitful sea,
  In his wisdom founded thee.

III.

Crowned with fair prosperity,
Growing City by the Sea!
See, rising fair on every hand,
What noble structures grace thy land;
See, moored upon thy sheltered tide,
What fleet of swift-winged schooners ride,
Waiting the breath of favoring gale
To loose the cable, spread the sail,
And o'er the ocean-tide to sweep,
The harvest of the sea to reap.
  City planted by the side
  Of our pleasant northern tide,
  Thus the treasures of the sea
  Bring thee fair prosperity.

IV.

Rock-ribbed City by the Sea!
Thy fair stones shall honor thee,
Where'er in stately piles they rise,
To meet the gaze of critic eyes;
But most honored art thou when
Thou sendest forth thy noble men,

Thy men of power and probity,
Faithful on the land and sea,
Trained in thy homes, thy fanes, and schools,
To form their lives by Christian rules.
Men of high integrity,
Travelling on land or sea,
Bearing, wheresoe'er they go,
Fame that virtue can bestow.

V.

Sons and daughters, fair and free,
Born and nurtured by the sea,
Let your hearts be brave and wide,
Like the broad Atlantic tide;
Be your spirits strong and hale,
Like the freshening ocean gale;
Now heed the call that comes to you,
To make your lives upright and true;
Let it be your worthy aim
To exalt your city's fame.
Sons and daughters by the sea,
Called to true nobility,
Keep alive the loyal flame!
Honor your fair city's name!

VI.

Fair-crowned Daughter of the Sea!
Keep thy fair prosperity;
If thy crown thou still wouldst wear,
Make thy garments white and fair;
Let thy marts of trade be clean,
Put away the marts of sin.
By care and art, in due degree,
Be a conqueror of the sea,
So thy brave sons may safer ride
While toiling for thee on the tide.
Work the work of righteousness,
And thy sorrows shall be less;
And the foodful, friendly sea
Bring its tributes still to thee.

VII.

Turn, O City fair, and see
What thy future fame may be;
If built on truth, thou shalt be seen
Sitting as an Ocean Queen;
Thy queenly port and rule confessed
Through all our borders east and west;
The while thy full, outreaching hand
Scatters plenty through the land;
Thus gaining wealth and true renown,
And adding jewels to thy crown.
    Rise, O City by the Sea!
    Reach thy large expectancy;
    From thy years of toil and strife,
    Rise to higher, better life.

Then came the oration by Rev. John L. R. Trask, D. D., of Springfield, Mass. Dr. Trask is of Gloucester parentage, and his oration was a masterpiece of historic research, and was listened to with rapt attention.

THIS ADDRESS IS DEDICATED

TO THE

MEMORY OF MY FATHER AND MOTHER,

WHO WERE BORN AND MARRIED IN GLOUCESTER,

AND WHOSE ASHES REST IN THE SACRED DUST OF THE DEAR
AND VENERABLE TOWN.

LITERARY EXERCISES.
John L. R. Trask, D. D , Orator.

THE GLOUCESTER OF YESTERDAY AND THE GLOUCESTER OF TO-MORROW.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS DELIVERED BY REV. J. L. R. TRASK, D. D., OF SPRINGFIELD, AT THE CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE INCORPORATION OF GLOUCESTER.*

For the first time in her history, our Mother, venerable and beloved, summons to her ancient home among the rocky hills and beside the responding sea, the sons and daughters nursed along her coves and on her farms who thence have gone to make elsewhere an ampler fortune than she could give. Her voice of invitation and of welcome they have heard, and as they gather with the children who have never left the rude but still attractive hearthstones, they are glad to see that although two centuries and one half of time have risen and set above their parent's face, there is to-day no wrinkle on her brow. The gods of home and love have idealized our Mother in this festal hour, and no fairer light can fall upon these hills than that which lingers on her benignant face, nor can any voice more tuneful or attractive echo from these sands along which our ocean rolls, than that which speaks to us from the past out of which she has come to celebrate with her glad children her quarter of a thousand years.

Varied and inspiring are the emotions of the hour — yet full of charm, and how significant! Happy memories blend with those less joyous as we wend our way hither. It is an hour of triumph, as every pealing bell and voice of cannon and shout of man and swelling strain of song do clearly show, but the struggle and the pain which are the ominous undertone of every victory will play their minor chord in the music of the hour. The voices of those who have made Gloucester what she is will join unheard in the chorus and their reverend forms will reappear on the crowded streets.

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* In preparing this address, the writer not only perused with care the Records of the Town of Gloucester, but read also all the local histories which have been published. He spent many hours among the Gloucester archives at the State House. To these sources he owes the historical data which appear in these pages. He collected many other interesting items for which there was no room in this address. Indeed, only a part of the following pages were read to the public on the anniversary day.

With how royal a welcome should we greet them, could we look into their faces or take their hands! The fathers and mothers of the town who in its early and uncertain years laid the foundations in the lonely hearthstone and built the walls of virtues, strong as adamant; the first minister, of gentle but adventurous spirit, who on old ruins dared to recreate a community, and all his succeeding sons who gave type and tone to the religious life and kept the altar fire aflame in the midst of dark, sad poverty and depleting war; the teachers who imparted their personality with the lessons they taught, and were men of power because they made the vocation of the school-master a sacred profession, in which devotion and self-sacrifice were blended with knowledge; the physician who with scant skill but powerful drug laid down his experience with tender hand and heart at the cottage door, to bring in some new aspirant for life and air, or went on foot through the winter snow to soothe the final hour of one who was about to make his exit into a world, where let us hope the conflict will be less stern than here; the merchant, whose ships flashed their phosphorescent wakes in every sea; the trader who, over his rustic counter, caught the meagre dollar; the farmer who extorted from the not over fertile soil the food which in the long, tough winter gave the villager hope of a better harvest in days to come; the soldier on the grim frontier or off on far away excursions of defence, drilled only in the steady courage of his unshrinking and desperate heart; the sailor in the pent forecastle or among the whirling shrouds, the bell of whose doomed vessel is muffled in the sands which lie below that ocean whose pitiless storms tossed the seamen into eternity, but whose hardy crew in search of game has given a historic significance to the fish whose golden symbol hangs below our State House dome; these all and many another by their humble and honorable toil, common workmen and workwomen though they were, contributing to the warp and woof of our present prosperity, and building out of the isolated hamlet the goodly city whose doors swing wide open to us all — these, I say, have a place in the festive processions and mingle their voices in the Te Deum of our praise. But for these, our Gloucester would be as hard to find as the huts of the first fishermen who landed here three years after Plymouth.

Meantime, we who have come back will set ourselves in chime with the sentiment of the hour by visiting once more the house whose roof covered us with our first shelter; with heart saddened by precious memories we shall go again to the burial places where rests the dust which is kindred with our own. We shall recall the shadowed life of an earlier time, which was not all shadow, though poverty and the pains of hardship shed upon it their midnight spell, for that life was cheered by a faith which illumed and by a hope which conquered. We shall walk over the old roads so often trodden by feet which moved to the step of truths which thrill like music and transform drudgery into romance; we shall listen to the sound of the ocean's manifold voice as it sings among the rocks along which came the pioneers of 1623 who faded soon under the depressing touch of misfortune's dark wand, and the men of 1642 who broke the wand in twain and faced misfortune until it fled. We shall sail dreamily up the full Annisquam amid the odor of the swaying marsh grass and the bayberry from Fox and Wolf Hills, and along the summer islands whose solitudes soothe the heated heart of those who have found in these disdained spots an asylum for their fatigue; we shall climb the not steep ascent of Railcut, whence the eye can follow the sea all about the old Gloucester, as on the shield of Achilles the ocean was poured round the whole; we shall encamp at Bass Rocks; and across the beach of Little Good Harbor and the twin towers of Thacher's melancholy isle see the late moon emerge from the horizon, or shall dally after twilight or in the early day along the old Manchester road, over the slow brook and through the dull pines, carpeted with the leaf of the arbutus, until we hear as we did when we were young the ocean ring his resounding horn amid the fabulous depths of Rafe's Chasm; thence across the bluff — with Norman's Woe in sight — saluted by the fragrance of the magnolia, to the summer city blessed by this gentle name, and on through the woods of the Little Heater to the old lily pond, and so back to the town by the rural highway we used to know as "Apple Row"; or through the embowered lanes of the West Parish and over the sands of Coffin's Beach and across the bar on a sure tide to the rocky headland, and "round the Cape," past a dozen coves and The Three Turks' Heads and the Beaver Dam and the Farms and Vinson's Spring to the Town Pump which for many a generation blessed the town with its ancient gifts, as clear and fresh as that which came from Horeb. By such memories and such revivings of life shall we re-create our home — for this is our Gloucester, and not less ours because the facile hand of improvement has changed many a feature and remanded to the inexorable past the forms and faces of the olden times.

Gathered on this historic spot, where by undisputed tradition the first settlement was made, and to which the name of "Fishermen's Field" still clings as the only monument of that primitive period of our municipal life, it seems fitting that some notice should be made of that first era of the town, — that we should drop our plummet here among these ancient soundings, and apply the square and compass of the builder's art to the rude architecture of that day when the structure was begun, and regale ourselves with the thought that however temporary and meagre was the commencement, yet it was here that the Colony of Massachusetts Bay had its origin; that Salem is our daughter rather than our sister; that as Charlestown and Boston and Dorchester were largely founded of Salem men, they too may find their Mother here; that as Hartford and other towns in Connecticut were settled from Dorchester and vicinity, that colony also may claim inheritance in this ancient cradle; and as it was in Hartford that constitution was made by the Rev. Thomas Hooker, which furnished the model for the Constitution of the United States, we may with that complacent spirit, which is the right of citizens as they celebrate the life of their native town, take our congratulations in the large and significant history which under the providence of God has been developed in the growth of the Commonwealth and the increasing power of the nation. It was Massachusetts Bay and not Plymouth which shaped the early life of Boston, and it was Boston which, at the head and centre of the colonial life hereabouts, gave form and strength to the early struggle, and afterward, at the State House and in Faneuil Hall and in the tower of the Old North and in the pulpits of a hundred adjacent churches, directed the public opinion which ended in the Constitution and the Union. We are like little Bethlehem in the heart of Palestine; famous, not so much in ourself, as in the great event which had its cradle here.

Among the fables of the Indians is a story of a river with double currents, — its waters ran both ways. It is so with our thoughts in these moments of anniversary. We look backward, and we look forward, too. Man is history, he is prophecy also. Hope and memory run in his veins like opposing tides or the two-fold stream of the ancients. If we live only in reminiscence, we shall wither. If we forget the past, we may forget its foundations, too. The proper attitude of the serious mind is to recall the days which are gone and to anticipate the future. And as we dedicate our gala days to prophecy as well as to memory, we shall find our theme to be, "the Gloucester of yesterday and the Gloucester of to-morrow."

It was a fancy of our youth that somewhere on this Cape landed the great John Smith, Governor of Virginia, Admiral of New England, voyager in all seas, and adventurer in many climes. He it was indeed who in memory of a maiden who showed him kindness when misfortune befell him in the Orient attached her name, Tragabigzanda, to the headland; and the "Three Turks' Heads" was the pagan christening he gave to some of our rocky isles. But, unfortunately for us, since the event would have invested our Cape with a romantic interest, there is no evidence from the captain's travels that he touched our shore with his foot. In that adventurous voyage which he made in an open boat from the Penobscot to Cape Cod, Smith observed with care the features of the land and afterward gave a glowing account of its timbers and its birds, and left names modified at a later date to Cape Elizabeth, Cape Anne, and the River Charles. He made a map of the country, too, which, faulty in some particulars, is remarkably accurate in its general outline of the tortuous coasts. But he left no footprint here. His best bequest is the name Anne, or Anna, in honor of the consort of the king, in whose royal name he sailed.

But, if Capt. John Smith did not give celebrity to our Cape by disembarking here, we can claim some honor in being visited by Samuel De Champlain, founder of Quebec, an earlier navigator, who with the spirit of adventure and discovery common to his times is sailing to find what he can of land and knowledge. What a gentle picture is that given by De Champlain himself, as in that mellow summer day in 1605, he saw afar the eastern shore of our familiar cape, and in the early twilight of the following morning dropped his adventurous anchors near the rocky coast.

The Indians creeping down through the timber, their quick, keen glance to see if the visitor is friend or foe, the launched canoe, the dance of joy on the shore to mark their own good will, the landing of the French explorer, the reception in the rude gorgeousness of the native fashion, the exchange of knives and bread for beads and plumes, the crayon and the chart, the lines the Indian drew as teacher of geography to the expedition, imitating unconsciously his red brethren, who before this time, with a piece or chalk, had made sketches of the New England coast for Gosnold — marking northerly the coast to show where the Merrimac met the sea behind the sand bar of Plum Island, and southerly to note how the shore swelled and sagged between the Cape and the River Charles and beyond — the six pebbles on the sand by which the Sachem became first university professor of history to the navigator, the friendly farewell, and the sailing away to Cape Cod to return in September, — is any painting in the gallery of our primitive New England more pleasing or more suggestive?

The autumn interview is less ideal, but its incidents are set forth in a pre-Raphaelite way. The grapes are well ripened. The common vegetables are in abundance, for nature has had one of her phenomenal years. The harvest is nearly done. Two hundred savages are here.

The walnut and the cypress and the oak and the ash and the beech make up the rich woodland, under whose leafy roof these men abide, while the odorous sassafras luxuriates at the tent door.

The chief approaches and brings a friend, both of whom are entertained by De Champlain in noble style. Were it Henry IV. of France, King Henry of Navarre and the white plume, Champlain's own monarch, he could not have been received with a finer grace or have been invited to sit at a more splendid banquet. The Emperor of the Woods is here and due honors are paid to his rustic majesty. Another chief is presented with a garment, which does not hang with the ease and freedom of the flowing Indian robe, and he gives it away. It is clear that the Parisian draper's art is not deemed good form in the American woods. The ship's surgeon cures a native of some pestilent malady, and thus the navigator blends humanity and skill with fashion and the sumptuous board. Next day there is an Indian dance with some ominous phases in the figures the dancers make, but ten musketeers appear in a manner apparently very casual, and the dancers change partners and vanish. Soon the Frenchman plans for his departure. If he will but stay a day longer, the natives will bring two thousand friends to call. But whether this seems too large a number to entertain or whether he fears the Greeks bearing such a gift, the gracious captain is persuaded that a deeper comfort dwells in the deep sea and under the sailor's benign stars, and he goes away forever, having given the place the mellow name of Le Beau Port, — the Charming Harbor.

Since our Cape, in a clear sky, can be seen from Plymouth, it is not improbable that some of the Pilgrims had sailed across the bay and made a visit to our shore, before the date usually assigned as the time of occupation under the charter issued by Lord Sheffeild. But the real date of the beginning here was in 1623, when the Dorchester Company, under the leadership of the Rev. John White, sent a colony of men, with a due supply of farming tools, and all the necessary equipment for industry on land and sea. It was daybreak at Cape Anne.

Three thousand pounds sterling were raised for the Dorchester Company. Winslow and Robert Cushman were enlisting supporters in the mother country. Articles were written and published, which were afterward supposed to have set "to faire a glosse" on Cape Anne.

The planters of Plymouth sent of their small number to aid in building the fishing stage. A great frame-house is set up. The harbor speaks of safety, and the shore and the near sea invite for fishing. Cattle are introduced, and of good grade. Salt works are established, as there is at present no connection with Cadiz. The land is not greatly promising, but wise heads for planning, and steady arms for work, will coax some kind of a harvest from the laziest soil. Two overseers are appointed, — one for the land and one for the sea. Mr. Conant soon comes to be the Governor. He is only thirty years of age, but the precious quality of manhood is in him, and not having this, if he were sixty years old, he would be an idle officer. Lyford is here and perhaps Oldham, too, both of whom Governor Bradford thinks little of. Lyford, he says, is the evil genius of New England. Oldham is not much better. Perhaps it was these men — it was certainly men of their unfortunate temper, who had to do with the disturbance which brought Capt. Miles Standish to our Cape for his only known visit. It was then that the doughty soldier of Plymouth met the gentle Mr. Conant, and found out that "moderation and prudence" are a good match for military aggressiveness, especially when the right is on the gentler side.* "Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just." The Sheffeild Charter provides not only for liberty "to fish & fowle & hawke & hunt," but furnishes land for public uses, "for the building of a Towne, Scholes, Churches, Hospitals," and for the support of ministers and magistrates. Religion and law shall be the twin guardians of the young town, and humanity and education shall join hands for the protection of the people.

Fourteen persons winter here, in 1623–24, and perhaps fifty people, of all ages and of both sexes, had been here at the time of the dissolution of the enterprise. But these were enough to create a permanent community had they all been of the spirit of Conant, who, when he was urged at a later date to return to England, says, "I gave my utter deniall to goe away with them." Of like temper was John Winthrop, brave as he was devout and religious as he was resolute, who in the cabin of the "Arbella," drew up a small paper, in which are these words, "For this end [*i. e.*, to make the expedition a success], we must be knit together in this work as one man. . . . We must be willing to abridge ourselves of our superfluities for the supply of others necessities." But, all the men were not of this unflinching cast. The fishing did not prosper. The shipping depreciated in value. The salt works were destroyed by fire. There are hints of bad government — of troubles in the domestic camp, which we may well believe, if Lyford and Oldham are using their natural gifts. Some of the men lost their heart and went back to their English home, and disappointment and dismay shadowed the land. And the morning and the evening were the first day. The sun had set in clouds, and the "Fisherman's Field" became a name for the historian to conjure with. In 1626 the few hardy spirits who had braved the disaster embarked for Salem and gave their heart and life to make the history of that typical New England town.

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* A gentleman from Plymouth, who listened to the address, took exception to this paragraph, in a kind letter to the writer. The writer has reviewed the history at this point, but does not find any good reason for revising his opinion.

What an air of romance and of mystery too, hangs about that first Gloucester! On what rock was it of this rugged shore that these later Pilgrims landed, the first settlers of Massachusetts Bay? Where is the path they trod through the inhospitable woods or along the lonely sands as they went from the shore they touched to the place where they slept that first long, dark, and uncertain night? Whom did they meet on the way? Who was the first sentinel of that scant encampment? That earliest home, where did it stand, or any of the houses beneath whose roofs of thatch they made their homes and lit the unquenched fires of affection and of peace? Who has found the stones which were deeply laid for the hugh chimney stack? Where were the first meeting house and the first school? Where was the first town meeting held, for although no organized town was here, can it be that fourteen or forty primitive New Englanders could be together and not take a vote about something, or nominate a committee to investigate and report? And the burial place too — who knows its location? — for it is not to be supposed that all of those hardy pioneers escaped the prostration of disease or the sad fate which waits like a black angel at the couch of pain? What were their thoughts, gloomy or inspiring, as in the cold, still twilight, they heard the surge and the moan of the ocean which lay stretched from their doors to the happy Motherland — country of green meadows and prosperity, which just now they had left? What music was it, and who sang, which by its sweet chords brought to these men in the subdued pathos of memory the vision of Cathedral towers whose chimes had summoned them to its places of prayer, or of lowly meeting houses where Sternhold and Hopkins had set the key to the praises of the Lord? Alas! that we know so little of it all. A few prosaic incidents; one or two names like Conant and Woodbury and Goodman and Norman and Palfrey, and the volume closes.

Between the days of Conant and the coming of Blynman our history has a dim, uncertain record. One hundred years ago, there was "an ancient manuscript" alluded to by the venerable Parson Forbes in a dedicatory address, which doubtless contained many references to this interregnum. But the valued document is no longer extant. Where these unknown settlers lived, who they were, what they did, is entirely matter of conjecture, except that they "met and carried on the worship of God among themselves." If they had a meeting house, as may be supposed from this reference to their religious habits, and also from an obscure record in our town books, it was somewhere on the elevation of land on the road to the Town Parish. If such were the site, there was a fitness in it, for from its roof — it had no belfry — could be seen the ancient "Fisherman's Field," the winding of the tidal river, along which, at its upper and rockier end, some houses were afterward built, and the distant sand dunes of Coffin's Beach and Annisquam. The harbor with its island, and Eastern Point — not lighted for many years afterward — with its pebbly coves, were also in sight, and wherever on the shore or among the hills those dwellers of 1633 and thereabout had their hamlet, the house erected for the worship of Almighty God stood over it as the symbol of protection and of peace.

In 1639 the General Court provides for the establishment here of Mr. Maurice Thomson and other fishermen. But Thomson does not come. A house is built for him, and one Rashley was chaplain here. Some travellers by sea in that early time in sailing by our harbor observed a house standing near the shore. But no occupant is at hand and the signs of human life are few. There is evidently no definite purpose or unity of interest. The time has not come for a permanent Gloucester.

Whatever reason may have existed for the disbanding of the settlers of 1623–24, and for the failure of their attempt to establish themselves here, none of these causes could operate to intercept the new endeavor of 1642. Aside from the fact that for ten years or more there had been some families residing here, there is a host of additional items which make us conclude that the new intention will not fail. Towns and townships are in the air. There is a new and decided impulse in the life of the colony. The period of uncertainty has passed. Immigrations are more frequent. The people have become fixed in their ideas of progress. The winter with its frosty lines of disaster is gone, and although there is much of struggle ahead, the first songs of the summer are heard. The arrival of John Endicott, in 1628, with his company of sixty, gave permanence to the settlement of Salem, and after the royal charter was granted to the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1629 there came to Salem nearly four hundred persons more, so that by 1630, upwards of one thousand people had arrived in New England with the resolute purpose of making here their home.

In the year of our charter, Charlestown was settled, and in 1630 Boston and Dorchester and Watertown began their history, while Cambridge followed in 1631. These settlements gave an air of permanence to the colony and each new hamlet fortified those which preceded it. Taxes were assessed for the general defence, and Watertown showed the true English mettle and declared itself genuine Yankee by asserting the immemorial right of objecting, on the ground that general consent must be had before a general tax can be levied. In 1633, we have the General Court and in 1636 the college, for by this time twenty villages had gotten local habitations and names, and four thousand people are in them, for whom due legislation must be made, and whose civic and social interests demand Christian learning as well as a Christian church. The attempt to wrest away from the settlers their rights of property has come to a failure, but Boston Harbor has been fortified and guns have been set up on Dorchester and Charlestown heights because the threat has been made to invade the liberties of this young republic. Endicott has expressed the defiant word of the colonists by cutting the cross of St. George from the royal flag, and the noble nature of Harry Vane has infused into the people something of the vigor which flamed in his own illustrious blood.

The spirit of colonization is abroad. The settlements of the Bay, not over populated, are lessening their own numbers to begin Windsor and Wethersfield and Hartford and New Haven. Here in our own county townships are springing up, every one of which makes more certain that which follows.

Lynn is founded in 1629 and Saugus comes in 1630. In 1634, our neighbor Ipswich had its true beginning, and in the same year the land about Andover was assessed for an inland plantation, and the inhabitants there were to have three years' immunity from public charges and services of all kinds, military discipline alone excepted. Newbury was settled in 1635. Before 1637, many homes were established at Marblehead, and in 1639 Rev. Ezekiel Rogers and his company were at Rowley. Salisbury began its corporate life in 1640, and at this date the Honorable Court gives power to erect a village at Jeffrey's Creek, now Manchester. 1641 saw the settlement at Haverhill secured, and the same year Strawberry Bank and Dover were added to Massachusetts Bay. The first printing press had been brought into the colony, and thus the local news becomes general. There were signs of commercial life also, for in 1641 Governor Winthrop is quoted as saying that three hundred thousand pounds of dry fish were sent to market. It is time now for Cape Anne to be repopulated. The adjacent territory is well filled with settlers. There is a strong community of interest. The isolated hamlets live like neighbors. The two colonies exchange courtesies and citizens. The stars are in a benignant mood when the

Rev. Richard Blynman and his friends in 1642 give the birth hour to our favored town.

In Chapter XX. of "Wonder-Working Providence," Mr. Edward Johnson, the author, gives the following quaint and graphic account of the settlement whose years of eventful history we commemorate this day. The chapter is headed thus: "Of the planting of the one and twentieth church of Christ at a town called Glocester." "There was another town and church of Christ erected in the Massachusetts Government upon the Northern Cape of the Bay, called Cape Ann, a place of fishing, being peopled with Fishermen till the reverend Mr. Richard Blindman came from a place in Plemouth Patten called Green Harbour with some few people of his acquaintance and settled down with them, named the town Glocester, and gathered into a Church, being but a small number, about fifty known. They called to office this godly reverend man whose gifts and abilities to handle the word is not inferior to many others, labouring much against the errors of the times, of a sweet humble heavenly carriage; this town lying out toward the point of the Cape, the access there unto by land becomes uneasy, which was the cause why it was no more populated; their fishing trade would be very beneficial had they men o^{f} Estates to manage it, yet are they not without other means of maintenance having good timber for shipping and a very sufficient builder, but that these times of combustion the seas throughout hath hindered much that work, yet there have been vessels built here at the town of late."

And now that Mr. Blynman and his followers are here, and the town has been incorporated and a clerk appointed and a body of commissioners selected who shall have "jurisdiction in small causes" and the first colonial tax of six pounds and ten shillings has been levied and the municipal life has fairly begun, we may make a brief and inadequate summary of the first century of our history.

The beginning is feeble and the proportions are small. But there is movement along the whole line of the local life. The hundred years are full of critical periods, but resolute men are here, and there are to be no receding steps. The General Court orders that a loan of muskets be made to Gloucester, and George Norton, as the eldest sergeant of the militia, is directed to exercise the company in military drill. Arms are kept in every dwelling, and they are taken to the house of God on the Lord's Day. Each family is ordered to have a place for the "breeding of saltpetre," and the youth from ten to sixteen are to be trained to the use of small guns.

The boundaries of Gloucester and Ipswich and of Gloucester and

Jeffrey's Creek are adjusted, and the meeting house is the base line from which the distances are measured. Seven or eight pounds are paid to satisfy the Indian claim, so that there shall be no injustice done the red man and no insecurity of title remain to affect the white. Highways are constructed for public travel. Saw and grist and fulling mills are built. The wood which seems to cover very largely the whole territory makes a staple for commerce, and that the forests may be preserved no family is allowed to cut more than twenty cords for its own use. In one year (1711) over five hundred cords of wharf wood are shipped to a firm in Boston. In another year (1706) thirty vessels laden with wood are sailing through the Annisquam.

The building of vessels goes forward, and before the first century is done we read of "sloops, canoes, shallops, and boats," which either are launched here or are in use by our people. The first schooner is made here and here receives her quaint and original name. In 1698 a ship is built for the merchants of Boston. Shipwrights are numerous, and all over the town is heard the noise of sawing lumber, of hewing clapboards, of shaping hoop staves and wooden bolts. Both houses and vessels are small, but they are built on honor. Business is promoted by the opening of "the Cut," which work Mr. Blynman completes, although the General Court, before his arrival, had made preliminary inspection of the same. Gloucester becomes a lawful port, and is made part of the district of Salem. The fisheries take a new life. Mr. Dutch seems to have a flake yard at Planters' Neck (1651) and Mr. Duncan is dignified by the title of merchant, because he does an honorable business at the point still called by his name. Wharves are built at Stage Neck, and in the last year of the first century there are seventy fishing vessels owned by the people of the town. They do business along the shore, and they are engaged in foreign fisheries too at Cape Sable, with the sad and oft told story of death by wreckage and losses by the enemy who "make fearful depredations upon our poor fishermen." Mackerel are admitted to the realm of coinage and are used as a tender in the payment of debts. During the winter months trade is sometimes carried on with the Colonies at the South, and the crews are the men who spend the summers fishing in the Bay or at the Grand Banks.

The pirate fares ill in the hands of these men, who more than once force him to surrender and to lower his unholy flag. Wind and wave on these rough shores toughen the men of the Cape, and they fear nothing on land or sea. They are ready for military expeditions when they are wanted. They love their lowly homes, but they have a hardy sense about them and a mind which recognizes the need of stern qualities. Perhaps it was this rough and ready instinct which relieves us of the odium which befell Salem in connection with the witchcraft disorder, for although some of our people were arrested, none became victims of this unhappy episode of foolishness and crime.

Of course, we have an early burial place which for nearly one hundred years received the dust of all our dead. We have a ferry, too, from Trynall Cove to Biskie Island, which, under various forms, was kept in use for almost a century. The first almshouse was opened in 1719, and stood on the southeast side of Governor's Hill.

At different times the common land, both of field and forest, is given out to the settlers, under the judicial charge of the town meeting, which in 1725 makes the final apportionment of the remainder. We have our local inns and taverns, where all the people gather, good and bad, for the circulation of news and incidents of like quality with themselves. The old Ellery House, in Town Parish, was kept by James Stevens, who, on one occasion, for entertaining the selectmen and furnishing them "licker" for a day, charges the town three pounds, eighteen shillings, two pence, after which convivial discussion of the public matters, the town votes that the selectmen "find themselves." In the famous campaign of 1675, Gloucester is not behind in paying its assessment of nine pounds, nine shillings, and sending into the field a quota of men estimated to be one third or one fourth of all the citizens able to bear arms, and in the Canadian expedition of 1690, so many of our men are engaged that Rev. John Emerson, in a letter, remarks that if some of them be not released, "we must all be forced to leave the town." "We have not men left to keep a watch." Such were the temper and the hardship of the times.

The interests of education are not neglected, for within two years of the beginning, Ezekiel Collins teaches penmanship and other branches of learning, and in doing this work imitates the early shoemaker and tailor who go about from house to house. The schools have a capricious existence, and at times almost disappear. But the General Court does not forget its high trust as the custodian of all the duties of the people, and with faithful admonition prods the delinquent town whose all-sufficient excuse is its constant poverty. The meeting-house is house-general for all business, and here it is that the early school is kept, and when the first school-house comes into separate existence it is built on the easterly side of the church. The wages of the teacher are not great, say (1698) one shilling and sixpence a day, or, in the case of John Newman, of Wenham (1703–4), the town is to see him satisfied for his pains, and if he can collect anything from the young men whom he teaches to "wright and cipher," he is welcome to the extra perquisite. Joshua Moody (1709) is to teach "lattine if scholars appear." The town sends many young men to Harvard, two of whom graduate in 1689, and five others take their first degree before the century closes. And in turn many graduates of Cambridge teach in our early schools. It is probable they gave new impulse to learning, for Sandy Bay wants a school-house of its own in 1725, and ten years later the town is divided into seven districts, that the advantages of the school tax may be more evenly proportioned and enjoyed.

The First Church was, of course, the church of Mr. Blynman and his followers; but his sensitive nature could not bear the affront of evil-minded men, and soon he took his departure from the town. The charm of his gentle spirit drew many of the settlers away with him, but the fire on the sacred altar does not languish.

Great as had been the wisdom and efficiency of the pastor during the eight or nine years of his service, there was too much independence in the people to allow his departure to imperil the cause of religion. A religious tumult often quickens the vigor of dilatory saints. Ten acres of land are at once set apart for the teaching elders and, as if to give a kind of permanence to the relation, one half an acre for a dwelling house and land on the marsh besides.

William Perkins is soon here to minister to the people, and when, after a brief stay, he removes to Topsfield, it appears that Thomas Millet and William Stevens have charge of the spiritual interests of the town. Then Rev. John Emerson (1661) is installed in due form, and new stability invests our ecclesiastical life, for his ministry of forty years sees his congregation increase three-fold.

The pastoral career of Mr. White, his successor, seems equally happy, for although the West Parish and the North Parish at Annisquam are set off, and preaching, at least for a part of the year, is maintained at Sandy Bay, and the old First Parish is divided, all during his ministry, yet the year which dates the close of the first century finds his church with a membership of two hundred and sixty.

The same stalwart spirit which contested the encroachment of the mother country, one hundred years afterwards, comes to the surface in 1688, when the selectmen, standing in a vicarious service for the whole town and expressing the mind of the entire people, make common cause with their neighbors of Ipswich and other towns against the cruel, unprincipled, and defiant government of Andros. For four long, harsh years the people of this colony lost their right of self-government.

James the Second, that fantastic and foolish king, had denied to the people the privilege of choosing their governor, and had appointed this man who, with aid of a part of his council, less than a majority, swept, with the odious breath of the Stuarts, into temporary oblivion the whole body of laws and customs the people had adopted. The taxes were burdensome and unjust, and resistance in an open and bold form was made to them. Some of the leaders in this courageous movement were imprisoned. One officer escaped with a fine. But the sentiment of the people was a unit, and the town paid without a murmur, in a day when the resources of the villagers were limited, the whole expense incurred by its officers, amounting to above forty-two pounds. Such was the first offering Gloucester laid on the altar of freedom.

During the century of which we are speaking, the population had received gains and suffered losses by the various events incident to our New England settlements. Mr. Babson gives it as his opinion that about one third of those who came with Mr. Blynman remained in the town and found here their final resting place.

Of the early settlers, thirty had their homes at the Harbor and forty lived on the "neck of house lots," in what is now "up in town." Soon after 1651, we find people at or near Little Good Harbor Beach, at Walker's Creek, at Little River, at Fresh Water Cove, and at Annisquam.

In 1656, Haraden is permanently located at Annisquam, and between 1695 and 1700, Babson has land at Straitsmouth, and Richard Tarr and John Pool are neighbors at Sandy Bay. In 1742, the population is supposed to be fourteen hundred. Losses in war, and heavy and heart-breaking losses at sea, have diminished the people. Besides, numbers have gone to Portland (1727–28) to encourage the settlement there, and New Gloucester is largely peopled from our families (1736).

We must have had additions, too, else it would not be possible to account for the growth, for in 1690 it is thought that there were but ninety men fit for military service. The harbor had eclipsed the settlement on the river, and in 1738 it had become the more important factor in our commercial as well as in our social life. It had been a century of trial and pain; poverty had lessened the vigor of many a frame and dampened the fire of many a heart, and death had taken many a valuable man. But the life had been continued and the growth had gone forward. The work of the modest and patient Blynman had not been in vain.

A study of the phases of life in the colonial age, as developed, not only in Gloucester, but also in all the towns of the Bay, and in Plymouth as well, and, in fact, wherever any of the roots of this epoch can be traced, reveals the characteristics of that early era of New England.

They are too marked to escape notice, and they are too interesting to be ignored on an occasion like the present, although they have been frequently rehearsed.

The first colonists were original in their conceptions of civil or public life. They had no models to follow, and hence they were pioneers in social appliances as well as in the graver matter of religious methods. They did not lean on the town or the State to precede, but they themselves preceded by their own unique ideas, and thus they brought communities and commonwealths into being, and these, governed by the same simple but uniform impulses, swing into line, and before we are aware, the individual and the local collective bodies are moving under a singularly harmonious form of administration. The town meeting was not at first by statute, but by popular suggestion. It came out of the good sense of the people. To discuss measures which were of common concern, seemed to them an aboriginal right, and the debates which were carried on informally at the homes, where the settlers met by day, or in the evening, if the Indian was not near, were lifted by a process of development into a popular assembly in which the debate became general, and no public issue could pass to its final adjustment until due and perhaps undue deliberation had been had concerning it. Before the Plymouth men had been in the land one year, they had had three or four town meetings, and had passed laws for the civil and domestic peace of the colony. Their large and perhaps at times informal assemblies not only gave outlet to the alert suggestions of people who were born to think, but they incidentally conferred a dignity on the town itself. It was not with us as in Virginia, where the county seems to have taken the precedence, and the town life is obscured. But the local government was first, and then in due time came the county, invested with such powers as the colonies by statute bestowed upon it. It is said that John Adams told a Virginian that if his people would adopt town meetings, training days, town schools, and ministers, they might have a New England in Virginia. (FISHER.)

In claiming for the New Englander the conception of the town meeting as the arbiter of the public life, it is not forgotten that the ancient Anglo-Saxon, and indeed the Roman and Grecian states, recognized the power of the people in large bodies as giving authority to measures of general moment. But the England out of which came the men of the Bay knew no such methods of giving momentum to local affairs. The king by divine right had usurped the manifold powers of the people. Government was not even an aristocracy in which the best men came to power. The crown was as likely to fall on the head of an imbecile or a roué as on that of a divinely ordered man. And the weaker he was mentally or morally, the more grinding would be the burden of his ill-descended power. All modern monopolies, however oppressive, are antedated and outdated by this huge and bitter monopoly of one by which the king declares, "The State, — it is I." The method of government by the whole people, forgotten in the mother realm, and unknown in France, was the revived device of the colonial immigrant. So earnest was he in this conviction that had it been possible he would have governed the colony by an assembly of all the people.

The spirit of contentment under grievous experiences, which marked the life of the early settler, has been noted as most significant. But his purpose was not one of adventure, else when misfortune befell him, or when he had failed to find the river which flowed over sands of gold, we should hear the moanings of disappointment or the minor song of a broken hope. Adventure is in search of what it can find. It is a superficial spirit as compared with the intent of those who are laying the foundation in the wilderness of a spiritual or a civil republic. Perhaps the Dorchester Company was looking too eagerly for dividends, and perhaps it was this which made insecure the fortunes of the men of 1623.

But Mr. Blynman and his company had another purpose. It was not to discover territory — it was to find room in which the conscience might set free its aspirations, repressed under the ecclesiastical bondage of a restrictive age, that the immigrant came. He was here, as a Moslem would say, "By the Will of God," and seeing the divine hand in the impulse, he could find the divine face in the cloud. No shaft which misfortune sends can make a bleeding wound in such a spirit.

Says Governor Bradford, "It is not with us as with men whom small things can discourage, or small discontentments cause to wish themselves at home again."

The dreary winter piled high its hills of snow; the frost came early to wither the hopes which lay in ripening grain or lingered with capricious grimness to cut down the beginning of the vernal year; the wild beast made havoc with the poultry and the sheep; the stealthy Indian crept down through the sombre timber to invade the holy peace of the hamlet above which the God of the beginning nation had drawn the canopy of night; men of dark device betrayed the fine conception of the leaders and treacherously overthrew them; disease and death consumed the fair and strong when each face and heart counted more than one in the desperate but unrelenting struggle; yet the high purpose, leaping clear above all mercenary considerations, itself made sacred by baptism at the shrine of faith, presents through all, the unbroken spirit of contentment with the lonely lot. No adventurers they; or if adventurers, adventurers with great moral convictions, whose roots ran down into eternity and whose blossoms were as fair as the flowers of the Paradise of God.

When Capt. John Smith wrote of the uninviting coast of New England, he said: "I am not so simple as to suppose that any other motive than money will ever erect there a Commonwealth or draw company from their ease and humours at home to stay in New England." But here are the men who are moved by another consideration, and they are happy and resolute in their choice. Their rugged spirits were ethereal in their quality also, and could hear a music in the forest primeval which was sung only to their ears. It may be a bit of poetic fancy that, —

> "They shook the depths of the desert gloom
> With their hymns of lofty cheer";

but to them it was no play of fancy, but truth as sacred as the Gospel that God's bright, swift angels of contentment would brood with reverent wings above the lowly cabins, and sing them to their sleep or to their work, with strains as restful and as inspiring as those the shepherds heard in the Orient of old.

The lords of New England do not appear in our humble records. We have no Winthrop, or Dudley, or Pynchon, or Endicott, or Saltonstall, or Johnson. It is a group of lowlier names, not famous in the annals of the Bay, which has given to us our modest history. The men of 1623 have Conant in their number. The men of 1642 have none as eminent as he. But our founders were not less resolute because they were of more common blood. Indeed, we may claim that it takes men of fine mettle to re-establish a community. To brave the solitude and the haggard shore at a point from which others had been driven, and here to defy the elements and to say, "We will build a town nevertheless," — this indicates that the beginners had in them the vital fibre out of which commonwealths are made. But the real truth is that the scattered hamlets had a community of interest. Their isolation developed independence, but it was also the soil out of which alliance grew;

so that whatever power in men or means had centred in one village, radiated into all the adjoining towns. Gloucester was in a large sense alone. Pitched on the rocky headland of Cape Ann, no neighbor could encamp beyond her, and the great thoroughfare of colonial life ran from Boston through Lynn and Salem and Ipswich and Newbury and Strawberry Bank into Maine, and left the little town alone by the solitary sea. But the commanding men of Salem and Ipswich and Haverhill belonged to us by stress of necessity. The old county of Essex, born in 1643, made common cause with all her children. It is struggle which makes companionship precious. No bugle note can be as loud as the cry of human weakness.

The views of truth held and maintained by the fathers, however much they may have been modified or rejected, had a pronounced influence for good in the day when they were the predominant tenets of the faith. A rugged age needs stern conceptions. Soft Bœotia cradles no heroes. The bolder aspects of religious thought give stiffness to a life which is beset by hardship or exposed to the long drain of poverty. The spirit of man must be braced by exalted ideas when his surroundings are of a depressing character. However little in our time we may need the exhilarating tonic of those overshadowing views of Deity and religion which were the staple of the primitive New Englander, there can be no doubt that the founders had in them the only manna the wilderness supplied. To think of these truths on the week day and to wrestle with them in high discussion on the Sabbath was a constituent part of their spiritual liberty. Had they not been free to think on such things, they would have been in bondage still. And if they forced their personal convictions a little too strongly, we can condone the act in view of the great work they were doing. Unfortunate as may be the spirit of bigotry, the spirit of religious dilettanteism is more unfortunate still. To think with emphasis is far better than not to think at all. Ecclesiastical exclusiveness is bad, but ecclesiastical millinery is worse. If the one thing be too hard, the other is as much too soft. It is, without doubt, a grievous blunder to burn or to brand a man for his religious opinions, but it is a mistake no less censurable so to treat the important verities of religion that the tender and delicate instinct of worship which is an essential factor in all noble natures is crushed out of men. The heroic element grows out of rude convictions. The more refinement we have, the fewer heroes we number. Luxury enervates power. It is the lion mind which makes the lion heart.

It is not a broad spirit which condemns the past because it did not have the features of to-day. I do not know but the age of bigotry was as essential a step toward the broad charity of to-day as the "dragons of the prime" were necessary in the development of man. One phase of thought has its hour and moves on and passes out of sight. So truth itself enforces its lesson, leaves its emphasis, and makes way for its successor, like the onward movement of the wheel of history, which elevates some truths and depresses others. But each must have its time and come into the horizon. Because we live on one side of the globe, the sun appears and disappears. Because we live on one side of the globe of thought, truths vanish for a time and then come into sight again on the next swing of their wide orbits. Truth is a sphere with zones. Let not those who live in one circle censure those whose fortune or misfortune it is to live in another. Yesterday is not to-day. Truth has its present and its past tenses, and the form of the one is not the form of the other, but each is correct in its place and time.

Why did not the farmer-thinkers of our Revolutionary period go through such a season of nonsense and fanatic idealism as the wild Frenchmen did, of a century ago, and enact, before the mobs of Paris had a chance, the crude, short-lived, and fatal drama of a Republic without Republicans, and a Commonwealth without common intelligence and a common regard for order and for law? Our fathers were not in less earnest than the rhapsodical pamphleteers who wanted bricks without straw. They were kindled to a heat as intense and their passions ran as high.

The firm balance of the leaders and of the people, swinging clear of all dreams of doctrinaires, was partly due to the hold reason had taken through their discussion of profound religious questions. No matter if the debates were not practical or on practical themes, — so much the more valuable were they in toughening the mind and giving it poise. What was lost in immediate benefit was laid up for future resource. Those men became accustomed thus to look at things with calmness because the issue was not urgent, and when an urgent issue came, their cold and remote reasonings having given them power to examine with tranquillity, now were on hand to provide just the stability wanted. True rationalists those men were, for they reasoned out the methods of their deliberative no less than their military campaigns, and having adopted rational ends they pursued them in orderly ways.

If they took faith as one of their forces also, they still showed themselves rational men, for faith in God and in goodness is as reasonable as confidence in things more material than they.

If faith be set aside, religion is dethroned; and if religion be dethroned, reason loses its power; for not only is religion built up out of rational conviction and emotions, but reason itself is kept true to its needle by the magnetic power of a vital faith. Faith is the wings with which religion soars, but reason is the feet by which it walks. By insisting on each in its sphere and place did the old thinkers keep New England balanced.

Their logic was hard and dry and their discussions remote, but they gave stability to the mind and made emotion and passion the servants of the judgment.

The early New Englander believed in man. He had a downright conviction that God was first, but all his acts prove that man was a very significant element in the Puritan's conception of the Universe. He had faith in man's thought and in man's work. Whom did he believe in if not in himself? He was lowly, when he spoke of God, but touch him on the matter of his rights, and see how he bristled! The human idea was intertwined with the Divine. He went to church on Sunday because he believed in God. He sent his children to school on Monday, because he believed in man. It was this faith in man which made him believe that man was superior to institutions. A throne stood for tyranny, because under its rule man had no rights. To re-invest him with these was the foundation idea of every colony that was planted, of every town that was organized. Hence the New Englander has travelled across the continent, and wherever he has gone, we find the church for his worship and the school for his education. Because he would be free, the spirit of freedom is everywhere. The waters of the bay have surged on the shores of the lakes and on the cliffs of the Pacific. Liberty is a sentiment which has been canonized in the suffering of the colonial settler. The early poverty of the people made it sacred. The pangs of hunger were welcome if freedom stood an angel at the household gates, and the tears these early men and women shed over the frail pilgrim whose feet had scarcely touched the land she longed for before they became part of its dust, was the baptism of this daughter of the gods. To build a nation, to found a church, — these were colonial intentions. Let it not be forgotten that the pioneers were building manhood too.

It has been thought that the early history here was dry, lacking in poetic charm, and cold and formal in its details. But viewed in the light of the endeavor these settlers were making, it would be difficult to find anything more romantic. Principle is always cold. Truth in its naked forms never has a summer atmosphere about it. But when the ruddy human heart takes principle and bathes it in its blood, or when a great life, or a small one, lifts truth into its arms and breathes its inspiring heat into it, the whole scene burns with color. Judge these men by the houses they lived in, by the clothes they wore, by the tools they handled, by their rude usages of speech, by their poor roads and crude forms of social co-operation, and we shall find nothing out of which to make an anniversary ode. But ask what they were in their homely way doing, what words were oftenest on their tongues, what books lay on their tables, what truths were pushing them on, what outlook they had, and what their expectations were, and we shall discover in these things the highest themes of song. Achilles eating his breakfast is no more than any other man. But Achilles on the plains of Troy, clothed in the armor of the gods, their divine light flashing in his eye, his face aflame as he fights for his altars — this conception makes Homer the poet of all the ages and gives him his immortal leadership in the world of epic verse. So the rude events of the lonely life here, its strange surroundings, its hard fare, its bitter storms, the sterile soil, the grim and treacherous sea, the forest with the sullen tribes, are common things, to be met with in any new country, and yield no precious flavor; but the noble emotions that had their fount and their throne within, the great throbs of power which made these men feel that they were equal to any emergency, the modest but dignified consciousness that they were in the hands of God, whose vast purposes of love and grace they were fulfilling, the sober but bracing air with which they went up to the Lord's house on the Sabbath, and the provision they made out of their penury " to the end that learning might not be buried in the graves " of their fathers, the songs they sang, the contentions they had for freedom at home, the battles they fought abroad, the sweet pure altars of domestic joy, the brotherhood which made every man a helper, the sisterly affection which turned every woman into a nurse for the whole neighborhood of suffering, their festivals and Thanksgivings, their visits through the far woods to gentle kinsfolk to tell over the scenes of life and love — these all have in them the essential elements of poetry and give us the picturesque phase of our New England life. The artist, if he knows these shores, will find bewitching realms of color among our rocks and hills, and the true poet will not fail to secure a congenial theme amid the harsher outlines of colonial life.

If the first century shows a gratifying development in the incorporate life of the town, the second century is equally pleasing in its phases of growth. We detect the same note of hardship, and poverty still waits on the land, while death lurks on the sea. But neither heart nor hope abates. The past is too precious to justify any backward step, and the future is promising. There is but one word which tallies with the life of Gloucester. It is the old brave word, "Forward."

King George's war and the French and Indian war depress the spirits of our maritime people and drain the population. But voyages are made to the West Indies, to Spain, and to Portugal, with fish as the chief export, while our vessels return with sugar and molasses, with fruits and coffee, with salt and with liquors. The trips are disturbed by the encroachments of the enemy, and even the fishing boats are insecure. But the uncertainties of the sea have their compensation, for if men are not wanted there, they are needed at Louisburg, at Crown Point, and on the Plains of Abraham. Captain Giddings and his company are at Louisburg. At Crown Point we are represented by one whole company, besides soldiers who are members of other bodies of troops, and if tradition be correct, some of the Gloucester fishermen were at Fort William Henry, and some fought and fell under the walls of Quebec. The home garrison defends the old fort, which has been put into a state of war by eight mounted twelve-pounders. The men who go forth march under the benediction of psalm and prayer, for religious services are held in their behalf in the First Parish Church, and while they are away they are not uncared for, for Rev. Mr. Chandler is chaplain of one of the regiments at Crown Point. Valiant in war, our people are not lacking in mercy toward those who are in trouble, for some of the unfortunate Acadians find in our homes a refuge amidst the sad tragedy of their history, and are for a time supported at the expense of the town.

The peace of Paris (1763) opens the sea once more to our domestic merchantmen, and soon nineteen schooners sail for the Grand Bank, and at the date of the Revolution, our fishing tonnage is supposed to be forty-five hundred tons; nearly one thousand more are in foreign commerce, while the population has increased from twenty-eight hundred in 1755 to five thousand twenty years later.

The schools keep pace with the expanding life of the scattered community, whose wealth is never more than meagre. In 1758, the grammar school is located at the Harbor, and Samuel Whittemore is its first teacher. At a later date an association of citizens builds and opens a house, which is known as the Proprietors' School (1790), in order that better facilities may be enjoyed by the studious of the town; and in the same year, impelled thereto, no doubt, by this spontaneous and public-spirited action, Rev. Mr. Forbes — foremost in all good work — on behalf of the school committee, urges improved methods in the line of education, and especially larger opportunities for the girls. As a result, in 1795, a new school-house is built at a cost of three hundred pounds, and is dedicated by appropriate religious services. Ten years afterward two thousand dollars are raised for education, and eleven districts have their individual school-houses and teachers. The town grammar school becomes a movable institution and, like the ancient ark of Israel, blesses now this part of the community and now that, until after various phases of form and life, it disappears altogether, and the century closes with the district system in the ascendant, and twenty-three schools with their ungraded and tangled methods are doing what they can to keep to the front the invaluable ministry of education.

The second century opened with the division of the original parish of Gloucester. Not without regret did the families "up in town," see the financial centre change. But commerce knows no logic and does not respect the muse of history. The power is at the Harbor, and when some of the abler men build a meeting house, and secure from the General Court, under protest, the name of the First Parish, it is evident that the people at the Green must be afterward known as the Fourth Parish. The Rev. John Rogers is its first and only minister, and the house in which for many years he lived and from which he was buried is still standing. The people of Sandy Bay, few in number, and representing now (1754) but one twenty-fourth of the total valuation of the town, had kept their own lights burning for some years on the headland of our Cape. It pleases them to have a meeting house of their own, and they are organized into the Fifth Parish of Gloucester (1754).

Inasmuch as in the old New England town, the church is the true centre of all its life, it is fair to suppose that it was this feature in the history of our neighbor which solidified her interests and helped to give impetus to her future. For she soon assumes a new and surprising growth. Mr. Babson says that she surpassed all the other parishes in percentage of increase. Her thirty-seven tax-payers of 1753 have become a population of seven hundred and ten, fifty years later, — and in 1840, they have multiplied fourfold. Both here and at Sandy Bay the Methodists and the Baptists locate, and Congregational churches are founded at the Harbor, at Lanesville, and at West Gloucester.

The most significant ecclesiastical event of our second century is the arrival here of the Rev. John Murray, through whose influence is established in this town the first Universalist church of our country. Neither the sincerity of his motives nor the uprightness of his life nor the essential character of his Christianity is called in question to-day. But it was his fortune, as it is that of every pioneer in the realm of religion, to be confronted and opposed by good people, who mean no wrong, but are mistaken in believing that no divine fruit can grow except in their own orchards. It is simply a matter of fact that the meek but manly attitude of Mr. Murray was a chapter in the history of that wide movement which guarantees religious liberty to all the people. The men who adopted the views of this new leader entered, with some unfortunate but in the end useless opposition, into compact and were incorporated as an Independent Christian Church. Mr. Murray was their first minister, and something of their devotion to him and of their regard for his Christian demeanor may be inferred from the fact that they call him, "their dear brother in God."

As one reads the faithful transcripts which have been made of our local records, no feeling of shame comes over him as respects the action of the town of Gloucester during the Revolution. The provincial taxes had been met with as much faithfulness as could be expected. The income of the people was generally small and always precarious. The local expenses were large, the appropriations for poverty were never meagre, and the schools were having a fair support.

It was clearly seen that any long struggle between the Mother Country and the Colonies must affect commerce far more than it did agriculture. Still there is never a word of hesitancy as the people of this maritime town march up to the impending conflict. In a full town meeting with no dissenting breath it is voted that the "stamp act is disagreeable," and that no concessions are to be made "whereby our liberties which we have as Englishmen under Magna Charta" are to be given up or lessened. Four years later when the men of Boston called a convention to decide what action should be taken with respect of the governor's decision not to summons the General Court, Gloucester is represented, and in the following year the representative to the General Court is instructed to act in harmony with the spirit of Boston. In 1772, the town meeting votes that the town of Boston deserves the thanks of all the English Colonies in America, and that the people of Gloucester are ready to join with them and all others in every legal way to oppose tyranny in all its forms. A Committee of Correspondence is chosen to act in concert with similar committees in other towns. In 1773, the people vote that "with the greatest satisfaction we see the town of Boston and other towns gloriously opposing this pernicious innovation" — referring to the attempt to force tea on the colony. They pass a boycotting act and declare that " we will have no commerce with any person or persons that have or shall have any concern in buying or selling that detestable herb." They join hands with the merchants of Newburyport in voting not to trade with Great Britain. When Boston is oppressed by the Port Bill, Gloucester sends one hundred and twenty sheep for food and follows it with a contribution of above £117. The Representatives are ordered to vote for any measure which recognizes the authority of the Continental Congress. The men who are in the General Court in 1776 are the ablest of the town, — Peter Coffin, Samuel Whittemore, William Ellery, Daniel Rogers, and John Low.

Meantime the fort or battery house is fitted to receive a stock of powder and ammunition. Train bands are summoned to meet on the parade ground, armed and equipped as the law directs. Six companies belonging to Gloucester are enrolled in the Sixth Essex Regiment, and in April, 1775, active military preparations are begun in the town. The minute-men are organized and Captain Nathaniel Warner takes command. After Concord and Lexington, the regular enlistments begin. The town votes arms and blankets for the soldiers and aid to their families. Two companies are at Bunker Hill. Defences are set up all along our shore. Privateers are equipped. Corn is provided for the distressed households. The clergymen are an inspiration to the people. No pulpit gives an uncertain sound. Days of fasting and prayer are held. The Declaration of Independence is read in all the churches and the town votes to maintain and defend its principles. Salt works are built at Norman's Woe, at the Cut, and at Annisquam. In one year the town votes to borrow $70,000 to defray the military expenses, and so on through the sad yet inspiring days until peace is declared.

These facts and others of like import give but an unfaithful picture of the struggle through which our townsmen went as they shared the fortunes of their defiant and determined brethren. There was a general shadow on the community. Commerce was ruined. Seven hundred tons of our shipping were captured by the enemy in a single year, and other vessels rotted at the decaying wharves. The local mills stopped running. Three hundred and fifty-seven men, out of a small population, offered their lives on land or sea, or yielded them up in glad sacrifice on the holy altar of colonial liberty. One of the privateers — the "Gloucester" — sank at sea with all on board, and sixty families were made mourners and were left poor. One sixth of the whole population were supported by the town or subsisted on the charity of their more fortunate neighbors. The General Court was invited to send a committee to see how impoverished the people had become. The small-pox spread into every village of the town (1778–79). The winters seemed severely cold, and in one of them (1779–80) the harbor froze from Black Bess to Dolliver's Neck. Paper money depreciated until a dollar was worth but three cents. The ratable polls decreased from ten hundred and fifty-three in 1775 to six hundred and ninety-six in 1779. So slowly did the town rally from the exhausting events of the period that the population, which in 1775 was supposed to be about five thousand, had increased only to five thousand three hundred and seventeen in 1790.

The establishment of the State government and the general feeling of security which pervaded the people after the formation of the Union and the election of the first President, gave impulse to local as well as to national life. A new and vigorous period of enterprise emerges about 1790. The first Gloucester vessel goes to Surinam in this year, and thus begins a line of successful commerce which accounts for many of the three-storied square mansions which are still seen on our streets. The owners and captains of these vessels, and of those which touched many points in Europe and the West Indies, were the grandees of the town. So vigorous was the commercial spirit of these times that forty vessels were engaged in foreign commerce, and the registered tonnage was greater than in 1855.

Meantime the general life goes on. We get a custom-house and a post-office, with their respective officers. A semi-weekly, afterward a daily, line of stages connects us with the metropolis. The rage of party runs high. It seems as if the Guelphs and the Ghibellines are here. The war of 1812 divides the sentiment of the people, but the town is put into a state of defence, and gives no quarter to the enemy, who lands at various points on our coast. Some of our vessels are seized and property is pillaged. Our seamen are imprisoned — some are brutally treated and set free.

But after the war the fisheries revive. The bounty act of 1819 fires the sailor's heart, and the Gloucester Fish Company is founded with a capital of fifty thousand dollars. The town does not forget the times of yore, and has at least one grand holiday in Election Day, when the Gloucester Artillery exhibits its proud manœuvres, and the Drum Corps is out, and the engine companies parade, and the boys celebrate with 'lection cake and root beer. The Gloucester Bank is formed, and gives, in the character of the men who incorporate it, a solid guarantee of its strength. The intellectual life of the town is quickened by the Gloucester Lyceum, which for more than thirty years maintains a high reputation through the ability of its speakers. Physicians of quality and character become domesticated in the town, and give to it a generous public interest. The quarries open their trade (1824), and in 1825 we have the first great year of the mackerel traffic, which enlarges until, in 1830, over four hundred and fifty thousand barrels are packed. There is no room for newspapers founded to ventilate small isms or cheap and vagrant political issues. But the Gloucester "Telegraph" appeared, and was the only journal for many years. Sunday schools nourish the children, and temperance societies begin their unending battle. Our first century closed with the division of the original parish. The second closes with the division of our original domain. Sandy Bay becomes the town of Rockport in 1840. The number of inhabitants in both places is about nine thousand.

The last fifty years have been the marvellous years in the history of Gloucester. The development has been too marked to need restatement to those whose life has been passed within these borders. A large part of the active career of the citizens whom I have the honor to address is included in the half century which comes to its close to-day. It is not wise to attempt to note all the specific lines of progress, nor is it necessary. The memory is the best historian. If memory be lacking, the monuments of growth are visible at every turn. The Gloucester of other days has been born again in this advancing era. New denominations of Christians, — the Catholic, the Episcopal, the Swedenborgian, — have been added to the religious circle, and the old denominations have enlarged and colonized, until now we number twenty-two places of worship. Even more noteworthy than the growth in religious life is the advance which has taken place in the matter of education. The two centuries preceding closed with schools probably comparable with those in the average town of the Commonwealth. Not lack of funds, so much as lack of definite and aggressive methods, full of intellectual fibre, has been the chief defect in the years which are gone.

In his history, Mr. Babson speaks of the change that was made in 1849, from the outgrown and incompetent district school system to the admirable form now in operation here. But his modesty prevented him from giving the public the full facts in the case, nor has any tongue or pen ascribed in anything like adequate measure, the praise due our accomplished historian for the remarkable work — even more extraordinary than his history, exact and exhaustive as it is — he performed in the renewal and readjustment of our common schools. In maturing this admirable service, Mr. Babson had valuable coadjutors, — indeed the whole town, inspired by a new intellectual impulse, rallied to his support. Education was the rising theme. The Gloucester Lyceum, then at its zenith, furnished a wide platform, and the finest thinkers and ablest instructors of that time spoke from its rostrum. Horace Mann was moving from one end of the State to the other, like a flame of fire, and broad-minded men who had caught the spirit of the free and universal scholarship of Germany were summoning Massachusetts to her opportunity. So strong was the public feeling in the matter, and such the confidence of the citizens in Mr. Babson's judicious leadership, that with an opposition too insignificant to be noticed, the old tardy system, long dead but not buried, was laid to its rest, and a new world began. If any one wonders how it happened that so many of our schools wear names suggestive of our local history, he need be reminded only that the gentleman who was largely instrumental in effecting the change in our schools is also he who knew better than any other citizen the story of the past of Gloucester, and whose labors, broken in upon only by the hand of death, have made every student of our annals a grateful debtor.

The spirit which fired the public heart in the days of the subservient Andros, and the deep patriotic life which bounded with firm pulse in the Revolutionary epoch, were again quickened in the sad tumult of our Civil War. True to her ancestral blood, Gloucester was on the march by land and on the deck at sea. The sombre honors of Memorial Day attest the reverent gratitude and pathetic love in which are enshrined the deeds of the loyal soldiers of the town, and the various monuments are the silent witness of our epic age. Here, as elsewhere, sections, parties, denominations, nationalities, — all were submerged in the dense, hot patriotism of the people. Our very rocks grew warm, and the hills smoked with the fire of consecration to the country.

On the morning of Monday, April 15 (1861), news came of the evacuation of Sumter and of Lincoln's call. On the evening of that day, Company G was recruited, and the next morning it left for the seat of war; and there followed, in the army and navy, fifteen hundred men. It was the people's war, and the people have no prouder or dearer memory.

Our fisheries still are the fount of our commercial prosperity. The little boats which lay in the offing in 1623 have long since gone ashore, but they were the flag-ships of that vast fleet which now sails the seas with the home colors at the maintop, and brings to our port the riches of the deep.

In this year of grace our tonnage is thirty-four thousand seven hundred and twenty-two and one half tons, and the cargoes of fish will amount to ninety-four million pounds.

Misfortune has befallen us in Fortune Bay, and diplomacy has made sad havoc with our once crowded nets. But insistance on what we understand to be our rights, and a resolute determination to reinstate ourselves in them, will restore the high line and the ample fare.

The shadow of this picture of enterprise is that cast by the weeds of the widow, and the picture itself is marred by the tears of the fatherless. It is a bitter price we pay for the food we lay on the tables of the nation. The ocean is our mausoleum, and few are the hearts here which look upon its floods without a shudder. Who can count the pangs of trouble or weigh the deep mysterious secret of sorrow as we say that the sixty years of our greatest commercial prosperity have been at the cost of the lives of three thousand two hundred and twenty-four hardy men?

In manifold forms our local life has been enriched. Associations of research have stimulated the mind and societies of charity have refined the heart. Our newspapers have increased in number and in intellectual force. By rail and by transport we journey to the capital. The ancient well is superseded by the aqueduct, and the electric fires light our streets and propel the cars. The old town house still stands to remind us of the days when the town meeting was the supreme power, but in its place we have a commodious City Hall, while close beside it is an ancient and noble residence which, transformed by the generous gifts of one who never lost his interest in his old home, and who being dead yet speaketh, opens the Public Library to all the people.

The quarry builds the heart of Gloucester in public structures all over the land, and the stone cutter and fisherman and farmer and mechanic and merchant by their thrift and industry have swelled our population to twenty-five thousand and five hundred souls, and out of the small hamlet built a city. Wooed and won by the varied and enchanted scenery of the forest and of shore, the stranger from afar also dwells with us for a brief episode of rest and takes back with him to quiet his winter fatigue and discontent a summer dream of this ancient and happy town.

This is the Gloucester of the past. What shall be said in the brief moments which remain of the Gloucester of to-morrow?

We cherish high hopes for the future of our beloved city. We owe it to the buried workers of yesterday to build ever more grandly than did they. This is all consecrated ground. Not only is yonder burial place sacred, where so many of the known and of the unknown toilers now lie in the dust, but these lands and shores, these stony streets, these hills ribbed and stuffed with primeval rock, this ample harbor with its busy docks, all are sacred, for into them has been poured the best life our fathers had to give. Scant in income, they were fertile in device and generous in activity, and their work must continue. Not as well as they, but better, as comports with our improved appliances, our larger population, our increased wealth, our more varied industries, must we do, if we would make the centuries to be, more effective than those which are forever gone. First of all, it is due the pioneers, that this ancient plot of land, where now we are assembled, happily saved from the encroachments of architecture, should become the property of the public and be dedicated to the memory of the founders of the town. Here in the centre, surrounded by stately trees and in the midst of picturesque drives and attractive walks, should stand, as symbol of the earliest municipal life of our city, a statue, with pedestal of our own granite, of that exemplary man and sagacious leader, the Rev. Richard Blynman. His right hand should point toward the sea across whose waters he came to our lowly shore, while his face should be turned in silent thought toward the populous town, whose future lay in the wisdom of his creative mind. Thus should we pay a debt long due to the twin endeavor out of which our history has come. The park would preserve forever the "Fishermen's Field," and the statue would mark the abler beginning of that record of two centuries and one half, the leaves of whose sacred book we now close with the seal of history.

The old burial place has been rescued from the thorns and the vandals, and the reverend dead will be permitted to sleep in ground honored by our faithful care, even as they honored the life of which they made so important a part.

It seems fitting also that tablets of some enduring metal should mark the oldest and most historic places of the town. The probable location of the earliest meeting house, the Green where stood the second and the third churches, the sites occupied by the meeting houses of the second and third parishes, the spot where the first schoolhouse stood, the Ellery house built and occupied for a time at least by the Rev. John White, who was settled in our First Parish in 1703, the Rogers mansion in which the minister of the Fourth Parish lived, and any and all of our oldest houses should thus be indicated. The land also on which "Tompson's frame" stood, if it can be made out, the dwelling place of Haraden, first settler of Annisquam, and in short every locality which possesses historic significance should tell its own story to the passer by.

We should remember, too, this is an age of roads. Massachusetts has put into the field — none too soon — a road commission for the improvement of the highways. In one of the quaint petitions, which the inhabitants of the town, through an honorable committee, presented to the General Court in the last century (1760), respecting a bridge "over the Annisquam River att or neare ye place called Hodgkins Ferry," reference is had to the fact that the neck of land on which the town is situated is "verry rockey and mountinous" and consequently "the roades for more than five miles too and from ye Harbour ye most principall part of ye Town for Trade are very rockey and mountinus and incapable of ever being made Tollerably good." The hills do not look quite as high to our eye as they did to these venerable fathers who in their springless wagons were sadly tossed about as they moved to and from the centre of trade. But they would still find the roads "rockey," macadamized only as Nature in her rude way has done it. The next half century will witness the carrying forward on a large scale the work of improvement already happily begun. It seems surprising that the average New England town should allow itself to be surpassed at any point by the methods of the Roman Empire. Its local and transcontinental thoroughfares were built on a scientific plan and yet remain in Britain to spur the genius of a Telford. Our railroads are indeed our national highways, but nothing will ever take the place of the dray or the wagon. The summer tourist is everywhere and demands pleasant drives. The bicyclist is a civilizer, too. Good roads are not only an economy, they are an invitation and a rest.

A bad thoroughfare is as much behind the times as a "pinkey" or a "Chebacco boat" would be at the Grand Bank, or in the Bay of Chaleur.

In the matters of social and intellectual life, in the realms of education and religion, in the world of mechanical industry, in the brave enterprises of the sea, Gloucester will take no receding steps. Her face is toward improvement and the light. All her stars will burn with a brighter glow, and the essential factors in the life of a New England town will be nursed by intelligent and progressive men.

The forms of our national and of our local life may be changing, but its vital conditions will remain the same. Our elements are more composite than they were, but the foundations of the structure have not been altered.

The streams will move onward, even if the character of the waters be different. The formation of the land determines the trend of the current. The great principles of the past will still be operant in giving direction to the movement of our social and civic affairs. In the ordering of Divine Providence great crises confront us. If they did not, we should grow limp and cease our vigilance. Emergencies are the parents of wisdom. It is the storm which teaches caution to the mariner. We have less to fear from impending perils than we have from the demagogue who wishes to make political capital out of them. The critical periods through which New England has safely passed have been more ominous than any which now threaten our domestic peace. The people still are the government, and the laws are the expression of their will. We must not invoke the aid of disorderly elements to quell disorder.

An able and intelligent and honest judiciary has always been the unerring safeguard of New England, and no great evil can long torment us, unless our courts forget that they are ordained of God. Intelligence is power only as it is the friend of law, the handmaid of justice and equity. Suffuse it with moral life, and it will be like the angel who safely led Peter through the city; deprive it of ethical impulse, and Lucifer is as good a king. The old-fashioned virtues are accounted slow only by people who are fast. Wealth will not gather without thrift, and character will not come without personal honor. The traditions here are auspicious. Of great men we have had only a few, but of men eminent in moral worth, slow and solid in judgment, fixed in abiding convictions, brave and outspoken but not pretentious, rich in public interest and preciously fond of this quaint and homely and loyal town we have had and God has kindly given us, a full and noble share. Still may he bless us with such, and the Gloucester of to-morrow will be as successful as the Gloucester of yesterday. We shall take aboard no fear as we embark on the voyage of another century.

After an orchestral selection, "Tender and True," *Moses*, — Mr. Hiram Rich, a native of this city, and the cashier of the Cape Ann National Bank, then read the anniversary poem, the title being, "Day unto Day." The poem was a beautiful and touching tribute of affection and love to his native city and is as follows: —

ANNIVERSARY POEM.

HIRAM RICH.

DAY UNTO DAY.

Gloucester (including Rockport), Cape Ann, Massachusetts. 1642-1892.

> Let statue, picture, park, and hall,
> Ballad, flag, and festival,
> The past restore, the day adorn,
> And make to-morrow a new morn.
> — *Emerson.*

> There was an island . . . and sweet single roses.
> — *Higginson's Journal*, 1629.

> When ships were divers leagues distant and had not made land, so fragrant and odoriferous was the land to the mariners, that they knew they were not far from the shore. — *Scottow's Narrative.*

I.

"We need a town," the Ages said,
  "Beyond the willing sea,
Wherein to grow in other air
  Our infant, liberty.

"Though sorrow visit there the child,
  Though care may seek her door,
Who hears her footfall once will hear
  And love it evermore.

"A homespun town we need," said they,
  "With honor in the web,
And men who dare to build and sail,
  Let fortune flow or ebb.

"Divide your kingdoms where you may,
  Or hold the hills in fee,
But lay no lien on the deep!
  For all men own the sea."

LITERARY EXERCISES.
Mr. Hiram Rich, Poet.

II.

O mariners, who sail in quest,
Untroubled there, the main,
The deep-blue deep is all your own, —
What more is there to gain?

What more is there to win, O ship?
Ne'er let a chance persuade!
Thou 'rt sailing by a haven here
As fine as God hath made.

Why sail this harbor by? Come in!
Some reef may be thy woe;
For thee the land hath waited long,
For thee the roses blow.

The island-roses, captain bold,
Invite thee and thy crew;
Their perfume is as sweet as if
They drank of England's dew.

In vain, O valiant Captain Smith,
Thy labors we invite:
Now other hands will build the town
And its proud records write.

III.

Old England had grown roses long
As she had grown her men:
Ah! where were sweeter roses? Where
Was manhood braver? When?

Old England gave her bravest, best, —
Who else could rear the New?
The land was not a land forlorn
That grew the men she grew.

IV.

See Conant and his comrades build
On this fair headland green!
Undoing all their hands have done,
Alas! they leave the scene.

They leave the wilderness as wild
As ever wildness were:
Who now will build the town to stay
And wear their heart for her?

V.

"Sweet single roses," blow your breath
Beyond the harbor-line!
For men are sailing on a quest
With thoughts of home and kine.

With thoughts of hearth and kine they come
And cast their anchor down:
These are the men with hope in hand
To build your needed town.

Lured by a rose's breath, are these
The men to hew and fell?
What armor of the soul have they
To ward a witch's spell?

They were the men to plant a town
On this reluctant soil;
The common weal was in their work
As light is in the oil.

How soon they see in ev'ry oak
The promise of a sill!
Their hearth-light in the pine they see,—
These men of sight and will.

In many a boulder, too, they seek
The coming door-step stone;
How sweet to hew when what is hewn
Becomes at once one's own!

And yet they thought it sweeter far
To hear some brother's call,
Then answer it and feel within,—
One's own is not one's all.

Saw they not more than hearth and sill.
They had no sight, alas! —
The Lord they saw, as men should see, —
For men are more than grass.

And so they builded to the Lord:
They knew when all is known,
Or give or keep, or sow or sing,
One's all is not one's own.

VI.

O single roses, sweet, that lured
These sailing men to land, —
These men with sight and will to see,
With hope in either hand, —

We thank thee for the men who threw
Their idle anchor down, —
Who felt thee as a breath of home, —
Whose love begat our town.

VII.

O fields of by-gone battle-days,
Where hold you now her sons? —
"'T was here the maddest charge was made
That ever silenced guns:

"The day was deathful here, O God!
The turf is sweet and dear:
Cape Ann, the tide of battle turned, —
Thy fallen sons lie here."

O favored field, complete thy tale!
Was that day lost or won?
"No day was ever lost by him
Who fell with duty done."

O famous field, bethink once more!
Was the day won or lost? —
"The doubtful day is never won
By those who count the cost!"

Hear, hear, old Cape, from fields renowned
  Comes home the proud reply, —
"Thy sons make sweet the turf they trod,
  And lustrous where they lie."

VIII.

Men know thy hidden grief, O Cape,
  Whose losses leave no scar:
Thy looked-for sons who come no more, —
  By the sea ennobled are.

IX.

Ah! truant sons and daughters, now,
  What shall your province be? —
A thousand hearts are here as one, —
  Keep you the happy key!

For you the lanes are all in bloom
  To lead where once they led;
You seek no by-way here alone, —
  To-day there are no dead.

Float down the golden harbor-tide
  Within the sunset glow!
The snowy squadrons cloud the bay, —
  For you their pennons flow.

Dream over all your dreams! Beyond
  Their hills of lavender
Are sails that never nearer come, —
  The ships that ever were, —

The dream-bound ships that seem to wait
  For something from the hills;
The lucky wind, that knows their need,
  To-day their coming wills.

O, seaport, look! thy craft are not
  The waiting wealth of dreams,
For flight is in their supple sails
  And sinew in their beams.

X.

O, city dear, thy hammers find
A purpose in the stone:
Thy weal and woe are in the sea, —
The sea, that mocks thy moan.

Come woe or weal, thy women mate
Thy well-rewarded men:
Now, where is woman dearer? Where
Was manhood braver? When?

XI.

O, brothers, sisters, have we built
As He would have us build?
Hath heart or hand been loth to turn
From heart or hand unfilled?

Our fathers builded in their day
Not for the day alone;
Their common love the common weal,
Day unto day hath shown.

XII.

"O, sons of mine, thy Cape hath been
For centuries my stay;
Go, serve her well and love her well," —
Let Massachusetts say!

Aye, Massachusetts, mother dear,
We will be all we may; —
God keep thee, rare old COMMONWEALTH,
From border-line to bay!

AUG. 24, 1892.

The chorus then sung, "To Thee, O Country," and the orchestra followed with the selection, "La Gioconda," by Ponchiello. Following came the original ode, written by Henry C. L. Haskell, Esq., entitled, "The Granite Shores of Cape Ann," the music by Osborne W. Lane, Esq., both being of Gloucester birth.

ORIGINAL ODE.

"The Granite Shores of Cape Ann."

BY HENRY C. L. HASKELL.

We can hear, if we listen, the music they make
Rolling in, in their power and pride,
The blue-crested billows that swell and that break
Where old Glo'ster sits throned by the tide.
What scene can be fairer, in Summer's warm ray,
Beneath the clear sky's azure span,
Than this pleasant picture that greets us to-day —
The granite-rimmed shores of Cape Ann.

Upon roof and on spire, on valley and hill,
The sun of the Summer looks down;
Her children have gathered with pulses that thrill
With love for the sea-bordered town,
And the faces of those who 've been wanderers long
Once more the salt sea zephyrs fan;
By the breezes and billows with jubilant song
They are welcomed once more to Cape Ann.

Oh, dear sea-blown city, thy praises to-day
With tenderest voices we sing,
With the wish that the seasons to follow still may
To thee Peace and Prosperity bring.
And we pray that as long as her granite shall last
And the blue sky the headland shall span,
While her cliffs brave the billows or smile at the blast,
God's blessing shall rest on Cape Ann.

The benediction was then given by Rev. Francis Parker of East Haddam, Conn., also a son of Gloucester. The program was of artistic design bearing on its front cover a fine half-tone view of the city. The Committee on Literary Exercises were: Messrs. George H. Procter, Chairman; Daniel O. Marshall, Secretary; William H. Rider, Benjamin H. Corliss, Charles P. Thompson, Allan Rogers, David I. Robinson, John J. Flaherty, Nathan H. Phillips, John C. Pierce, John K. Dustin, Jr. The Committee on Music were Messrs. William A. Homans, Jr.,

LITERARY EXERCISES.

Henry C. L. Haskell,
Odist.
Rev. Francis Parker,
Benediction.

James Davis,
Odist.

Osborne W. Lane,
Music Composer.
Rev. James C. Parsons,
Invocation.

Chairman; D. Somes Watson, Walter G. Tyzzer, William H. Pomeroy, Austin A. Spaulding, Fred. S. Thompson, S. Oliver Saville, Arthur H. Wonson, Albert Center, Charles H. M. Hazel, Osborne W. Lane, Willard F. Collins, Mrs. Preston Friend, Mrs. George Douglass, Mrs. Freeman Putney, Mrs. George H. Newell. The director of the chorus was Prof. Austin A. Spaulding. The orchestra was Baldwin's Boston Cadet Band, of twenty-five pieces, J. Thomas Baldwin, leader. The ushers were twenty-five high school cadets under command of Colonel Harvey Mansfield.

The exercises throughout were listened to with rapt attention by the large audience present. They were of a high order of literary merit. The oration was a masterpiece of historic research and will prove of great value in the years to come, adding much to and supplementing the work of Babson and Pringle, Gloucester's local historians. The poem was a delightful piece of composition, beautifully sweet and simple. It seemed to breathe the very atmosphere of Gloucester and her wild roses. Of the chorus work, the stirring odes, and the orchestral music, too much praise cannot be given. Certainly every one had reason to be proud of these exercises and of the pace that had been thus set for the events which were to follow.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

THE athletic games were held under the auspices of the Gloucester Athletic Club, at their grounds on Bridge Street, Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock, and were a great success in every way. Liberal prizes had been offered, and as they were open, a large number of prominent athletes from all over the State competed. The meeting consisted of ten events, two specials, and an exhibition, all within two hours. As a result, the crowd was not tired out and was ready to come again.

The Gloucester Athletic Club had a deserved reputation in this regard, one striking reward of which was a splendid crowd of spectators. The grand stand was packed. Over three thousand men and women were kept on the *qui vive* throughout, the fairer sex outdoing the men in vociferous enthusiasm. The weather was perfect, and the track, under recent rolling and caretaking, was smooth and hard, though hardly elastic enough for the best results.

The sport was fast and exciting, nevertheless, and a worthy contribution to the general round of festivities in which the old town was giddily whirling.

The team race was the opening and one of the best features of the day. Only the Worcester and Suffolk teams appeared, both somewhat reconstructed. Fuller, of Worcester, was under the weather, and McLaughlin, one of their long-distance men, took his place. Elmer White was the eleventh hour candidate of the Suffolk Club.

Wright and Donahue began the mile, and the little Worcester man rapidly pulled away from Wright on the first lap. On the second round, Wright was able to hold him, and at the end of the quarter was within five yards of the leader, when White and Allison took up the running. This was a most timely meeting of two old rivals, and the crowd stood up to cheer on the pair of milers. White caught Allison handily, but in the last hundred yards of the quarter lost four yards. Drumm and McLaughlin took the third quarter of the mile, and the Suffolk man was far too good for Mac. The race was a nervy one, but Drumm led at the change of flags by half a yard.

The final quarter brought out the cracks of the two teams, Mowry and Rowe. The former is not counted a formidable quarter-miler, but showed a gilt-edged grade of the game. Rowe held his half yard for one lap, but Mowry got in his sprinter practice on the concluding round, making the Suffolk man hustle. The finish was one of the closest contests of the year, Mowry leading by half a yard, and Rowe hanging on like a bulldog. The length of the run told on Mowry, who faltered in the last ten yards. Rowe made a magnificent spurt, but missed by a foot. The mile was done in three minutes thirty-eight and two fifths seconds, an average for each quarter of fifty-four and one half seconds.

The mile run was another clinking race. A field of twelve started, led by Morrill of the Suffolks at the limit, and with White at scratch. The first three of the eight laps went by without incident, the boys waiting for second wind. On the fourth lap, "Sigourney" Hodgkins made a fine spurt, rapidly pulling down his leaders and heading the procession at the beginning of the second half.

Clark and Pettee of the Dorchesters, Kelly, Revere Boat Club, and M. V. Daily, closed up on him at the beginning of the sixth lap, and from that out the race was practically a scratch event between the quintet. White dropped out, having used up his ankle in the team race. Clark showed a wonderful improvement in form, going around the field on one of the stretches in the seventh lap, like a ghost, taking the lead. It was a toss-up for a lap between the runners, but the spurt had pumped out "Sigourney," and he gave up the battle. Daily made a strong bid for a slice of the race, momentarily leading, but Clark was not to be denied in that way. Kelly and Pettee were hardly less enterprising, keeping within a yard of the unconquerable Clark throughout the final struggle.

At the last turn all four, for Wiggin had joined the party, made a final jump to get by the leader, but were not quite good enough. Clark won, with ten good yards to spare. Pettee was second, and Kelly had third in hand, but carelessly let up, allowing Wiggin to steal in.

The two-mile walk elicited the most enthusiasm of any event, through the fact of the scratch man being Marston, the local and the New England champion. The first mile was a weeding-out race, relieved by but few spurts, and giving no hint of the ultimate result. Shannon, one of the newcomers in the walks, aroused a storm of good-natured raillery by his stiff-jointed, automatic kind of gait. He dropped out after six laps, followed by Wass, of Worcester, on the seventh, and Pettis on the tenth. The latter's withdrawal left only Beaudette, Doyle, and Marston.

Then the race began to be exciting. Beaudette had caught Pettis on the ninth lap after a close walk for two laps that carried the latter off his feet. Doyle, who seems to have lost some of his stride, trudged along fifty yards behind the Worcester man, having gained but little since the start. Marston was going like a house afire. "Would he catch Beaudette?" was the universal query. The crowd cheered their favorite, encouraging him along with local catchwords and pathetic appeals to beat him.

Doyle had to give up finally, sinking contentedly into third place, and Marston began a stern chase for the little Worcester man. The latter was now going like a piece of machinery, with not a flaw in his gait. Marston slowly wore down his lead, and at the beginning of the last lap was within twenty yards of Beaudette. Both let on a full head of steam, the crowd yelling meanwhile at Marston to get an old-time move on. He did nobly, but lacked three yards of beating Beaudette as the latter breasted the tape. The Gloucester man had done his two miles in fifteen minutes twenty-three seconds.

The final heat in the quarter mile was a scorching contest between Rowe and Moakley. Their relative merits are a friendly bone of contention between the Suffolk and the Dorchester clubs, to which they respectively belong. Beside them, Lord, B. A. A., O'Hare and Archibald, T. A. C., and Maguire, had survived the preliminaries. Rowe and Moakley pulled them all down from scratch, the latter having four yards on Rowe. The last one hundred yards was where the pinch came. Rowe had caught Moakley, and the latter made a gritty try for the race, but Rowe seemed to be nerved for anybody even after his scrap with Mowry in the team race, and went away from as good a man as Moakley as if the latter was tied. Rowe won in a dog trot, the Dorchester man giving up twenty yards from the worsted.

The time in the one hundred-yard dash was fast all through, with one exception, when Hurd had a practical walkover. Mowry of Worcester, who was picked as a likely winner, had used up his ankle on one of the turns in the team race, but he pushed out the event winner in ten and one half seconds. There were three ten and two fifth seconds heats, which would have been faster with a better finish, the runners having to bump against a stiff board fence at the worsted. Drumm won the final easily in ten and one quarter seconds from the six-yard mark.

Phil Stingel won the hurdle race under somewhat trying circumstances. The event came off while the high jump was in progress, and he was kept busy running out his heats in the hurdles and keeping up his end from the scratch in the jump. He had a little to spare in the hurdle race, but could not land the jump prize, a sleeper turning up in Pearson of Lowell.

Two special events provoked a burst of laughter, and proved to be good races after all. One, a quarter-mile walking race between C. Haley and William P. Clark, two Gloucester boys of twelve, was a race for blood. Both showed traces of Marston's training. Haley had the pole, and led till within fifty yards of home, when he succumbed to the mighty Clark, who won by five yards. The winner, who is small even for a twelve-year old, gravely shook hands with every one he knew. He got a big medal.

The other special was a one hundred-yard race between F. S. Orchard of the Gloucester Athletic Club and E. J. Thomas of the Suffolks. Both are heavy-weights of the heaviest kind, and this line of sport is an entirely new venture, and the contest is the result of a casual jest. Orchard is the heaviest, and once he got going his momentum was enough to land him a winner by a foot in thirteen seconds.

An exhibition tug-of-war contest between the Gloucester and Dorchester teams was won by the former.

The field events were begun early and closed quickly, but were without especial incident.

SUMMARIES.

One hundred yards dash — Trial winners, T. Eaton, W. H. S. A. A. (four yards), ten and two fifths seconds; J. C. Freeman, W. A. C. (four yards), ten and two fifths seconds; J. T. Drumm, S. A. C. (six yards), ten and one half seconds; G. W. Wright, S. A. C. (four and one half yards), ten and three quarters seconds; B. Hurd, Jr., B. A. A. (three and one half yards), eleven and one quarter seconds; R. H. Callahan, G. A. C. (five yards), ten and two fifths seconds. Semi-finals, won by J. T. Drumm, S. A. C. (six yards), ten and one half seconds; B. Hurd, Jr., B. A. A. (three and one half yards), ten and two fifths seconds; Freeman and Wright, second men. Final, won by J. T. Drumm; J. C. Freeman, second; G. W. Wright, third. Time, ten and one quarter seconds.

Two hundred and twenty yards hurdle race (hurdles two feet six inches high) — Winners in trials, P. C. Stingel, Mel. A. C. (five yards), thirty and one half seconds; G. A. Harvey, S. A. C. (seven yards), thirty and three fifths seconds; J. Connor, D. A C. (four yards), and T. Eaton, W. H. S. A. A. (three yards), second man. Final, won by Stingel; J. Connor, second; Harvey, third. Time, twenty-nine and one quarter seconds.

Team race — Won by Worcester A. C. (J. J. Donahue, W. Allison, James McLaughlin, V. Mowry); Suffolk A. C., second (G. W. Wright, E. L. White, James T. Drumm, Frank Rowe). Time, three minutes thirty-eight and two fifths seconds.

One mile run — Won by W. F. Clark, D. A. C. (forty yards); E. F. Pettee, D. A. C. (twenty yards), second; E. E. Wiggin, R. B. C. (thirty-five yards), third. Time, four minutes forty and two fifths seconds.

Two mile walk — Won by W. A. Beaudette, W. A. C. (twenty seconds); W. F. Marston, G. A. C. (scratch), second; M. J. Doyle, S. A. C. (fifteen seconds), third. Time, sixteen minutes fifteen and three quarters seconds.

Four hundred and forty yard run — Winners in trials, F. Rowe, S. A. C. (scratch), fifty-seven seconds; T. F. Moakley, D. A. C. (four yards), fifty-six and one quarter seconds; F. W. Lord, B. A. A. (eight yards); H. O'Hare, T. A. C. (twenty-two yards); W. Archibald, T. A. C. (twenty-two yards); P. H. Maguire (ten yards). Second and third men allowed in the final. Final, won by Rowe; Moakley, second; Archibald, third. Time, fifty-six seconds.

Running high jump — Won by G. W. Pearson, L. C. A. A. (four inches), five feet eight inches, including handicap; I. F. Keefe, W. H. S. A. A. (three inches), second, five feet seven and three quarter inches.

Throwing sixteen-pound hammer — Won by C. H. Hart, G. A. C. (twenty feet), one hundred and ten feet nine and one half inches, including handicap; F. S. Orchard, G. A. C. (scratch), second, one hundred and one feet; J. Connor, D. A. C. (fifteen feet), third, one hundred feet seven and one half inches.

Putting the sixteen-pound shot — Won by E. J. Thomas, S. A. C.

(three feet six inches), thirty-seven feet two inches, including handicap; L. A. Carpenter, S. A. C. (three feet six inches), thirty-seven feet one inch; M. Roche, Colonel, A. A. (two feet), thirty-six feet six inches.

Pole vault — Won by N. Doucette, G. A. C. (two inches), seven feet six inches, actual; L. A. Carpenter, W. H. S. A. A., second.

The following table shows the points won, five for first, three for second, and one for third: —

CLUBS.	Firsts.	Seconds.	Thirds.	Total.
Suffolk	3	2	3	24
Gloucester	3	2	½	21½
Dorchester	1	4	0	17
Worcester	2	1	0	13
Worcester High School	0	2	0	6
Melrose	1	0	0	5
Lowell Catholic	0	0	1	1
Trimount	0	0	1	1
Riverside	0	0	1	1

Mr. Eugene Buckley of the Boston Athletic Club was referee and Mr. John J. Flaherty of the Gloucester Club was clerk.

The committee on sports, to whom, as well as to the Gloucester Club, a great deal of praise and credit is due, were Wilmot A. Reed, Chairman, Fred. A. Pearce, Patrick J. Foley, Nathaniel Maddix, Jr., Conrad Hanson, Charles E. Lane, Frank H. Shute, Charles A. Jacobs, Almon B. Cook, Addison P. Burnham, Walter F. Osborne, Edward G. Hotchkiss, Benjamin F. Ellery, Edward S. Griffin, Andrew Leighton, James W. Thomas, Finley A. Dockety, Archie J. Moore, Clarence E. Wright, George E. McDonald, Alfred Thurston, Gardner W. Tarr, George H. Newell, Edward S. Currier, Arthur L. Millett, William G. Procter, Winslow W. McMillan.

ANNIVERSARY BANQUET.

AFTER the literary exercises in the large tent at Stage Fort, and as a fitting close to the first day's observance, came the banquet at the City Hall, Dale Avenue. A large number of the citizens had gathered early at the hall to give cordial greeting to the distinguished guests who had come to do Gloucester honor on her festal days. Previous to the banquet a brief reception was held in the Mayor's office. The hall had been magnificently decorated for the occasion. Around the long tables with their snowy linen, fine china, cut glass, and beautiful bouquets of choice flowers, gathered some three hundred people, both gentlemen and ladies, including prominent citizens and honored guests. In the balcony were large numbers of others who could not be accommodated below. Promptly at 7.30 o'clock Hon. William W. French, chairman of the Banquet Committee, called the company to order, and the divine blessing was asked by Rev. Jeremiah J. Healey, the venerable and much beloved pastor of St. Anne's Catholic Church, as follows: —

"May the blessing of God descend upon you all and remain with you forever, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Amen.

After the dinner had been served, Rev. William H. Rider was introduced as toastmaster. Mr. Rider was particularly happy in the introduction of the speakers, men prominent in State and nation, and who paid eloquent tribute to Gloucester and her history.

THE FIRST TOAST was: —

"This day's inheritance charges us that after what we owe to God, nothing should be more sacred than the love we owe our country: loyal to this ancestral command, Gloucester has ever honored THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

Responded to by First Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Hon. James R. Soley, of Washington, D. C.

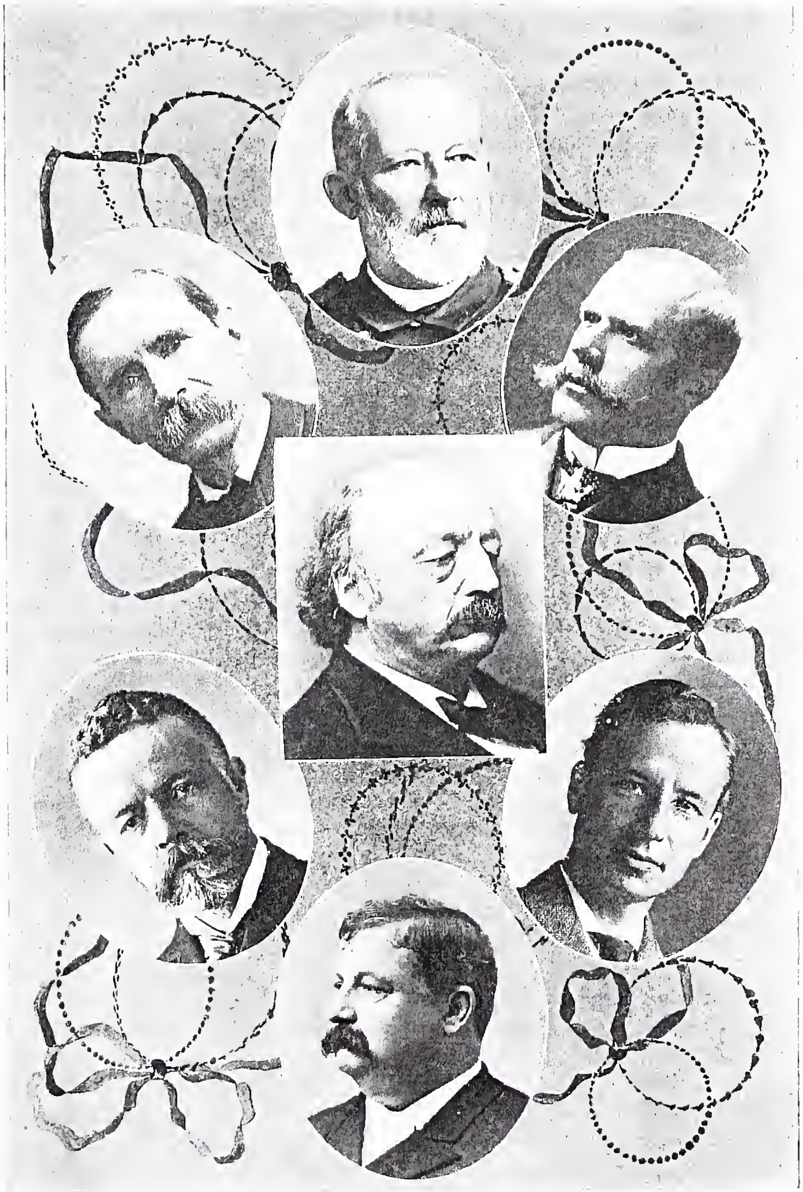
ADDRESS OF ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, JAMES R. SOLEY.

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: To my mind there is no secular ceremony more solemn, or one to be performed with greater reverence than this in which we have just united, in honor of the Chief Executive of this country. It is the outward sign and symbol of the deep respect we feel for that august office, and I may well say here, and I believe all will agree with me, for the high character and lofty purpose of the statesman who now fills it. But its meaning goes further than this. It is the united expression of all those who are gathered here to-night as the guests of this old and famous municipality, of their common allegiance to a common country. It is the expression of that noble sentiment of patriotism, the solemn recognition of our union in a common nationality; and each man of us here to-night, with a full heart and swelling breast, responds to it in these words, felt if not spoken: "Thank God, I am an American citizen."

Of course, the purpose and meaning of this celebration are to give utterance to that sentiment of local attachment which in every man clings about the place he knows as home. It is, as it were, a great family reunion. For us, sons of Massachusetts, who, though reared in other parts of the State, have been invited to partake of this feast, it is a pleasure and a privilege to join with you, citizens of Gloucester, in thus happily celebrating the anniversary of the founding of the town. To us as well as to you, Gloucester is always a source of especial delight and pride. It is dear to us as one of the most ancient and representative cities of our dear old Commonwealth. It is dear to us as the home of all those generations of mariners who made the fishing fleets and the merchant fleets of New England famous throughout the world. And it is still more dear to us from having given to the service of the nation, in ships of war and privations, so many of those bold and rugged men who fought our battles and won our victories in the Revolution and the War of 1812.

In some sense I, myself, may claim to share in your home feeling. To me, personally, Gloucester has many dear associations, from pleasant summer days passed here in years long since gone by, when in my small excursions in these waters, it was my boyish pride to think myself, for the time at least, a Gloucester fisherman. To my mind, then, filled with the stories of those perilous voyages to the Banks, of hardships bravely endured, and dangers of storm and sea bravely met and overcome, the Gloucester fisherman was one of the noblest of God's creatures. And I am free to say, with all that I have learned since of men and their doings, I am of the same opinion still. The recollections of those early days, vivid in all their first freshness, outlast the fainter impressions of later life, and to this day there is no picture of the past that rises to my mind with greater brightness and beauty than that of this fair bay on a summer morning, the early mists lifting and parting under the rays of the new-risen sun, showing the clear-cut coast from Eastern Point around to Magnolia, and the long line of stately schooners, their great white sails emerging from the wreaths of fog, making their way, like a squadron in sailing order, to the sparkling sea beyond.

But it is not of personal association that I would speak to you to-night. Nor do I purpose, though it might seem fitting in responding to this toast, to dwell upon the successes of the present federal administration. Its record speaks for itself. But I may be pardoned in making one brief reference to that department of the government with which I have the honor to be connected. No branch of the public service is held in greater pride and honor



BANQUET SPEAKERS.

Mr. John Corliss,
"The Old Town."

Admiral Bancroft Gherardi,
"The Navy."

Hon. James R. Soley,
"The President."

Hon. Benjamin F. Butler,
"The Army."

Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge,
"Essex County."

Hon. William Cogswell,
"Our Law Makers."

Hon. William E. Russell,
"Massachusetts."

by every true American, and especially, I take leave to say, in this community of seafaring men. For its officers and men, you know what they have been in the past, for you have sent your own contingent to their ranks, and never was there a contingent more valued than yours. As to the present, they are with you now, and you can see them for yourselves, and I hope you will hear from some of them who are present here to-night. But I will say just this, and in saying it, I am sure that their commander-in-chief, if he were present, would say the same, — that no state in the Old World which showers upon its public servants rewards and titles and decorations can boast of a body of naval officers more zealous, more loyal, more earnest in their devotion to duty, or abler in its performance, than those of this American republic; and it may be said with truth, and no higher praise can be given them, that they are the true and worthy successors of Hull and Decatur and Bainbridge, Lawrence and Porter, Perry and McDonough, — all that constellation of heroes who created for this country the glorious naval traditions of 1812.

And here let me make an announcement which I think will be of special interest to you. More than a year ago, the Legislature of Massachusetts asked the Navy Department for the assignment, under the act of Congress providing therefor, of a vessel of the navy for a nautical training school. It is the earnest desire of the Navy Department that the name and fame which this New England coast has always borne as a nursery of good seamen may continue to stand in the future as it has stood in the past. Up to this time no vessel has been available; but I now take pleasure in saying — and I trust the Governor will pardon this extra-official announcement — that the department has assigned the United States Steamer "Enterprise" as a nautical training school for this Commonwealth, and that she will be turned over to the State immediately for this purpose.

But it is not in the fostering of good seamen alone that the Federal administration, and especially the Navy Department, aids the merchant marine. The depression of the shipping industry, particularly in the foreign trade, is well known to you. In 1830, ninety per cent of our exports and imports were carried in American vessels, while in 1890 they carried about thirteen per cent. The foreign carrying trade of the United States has been reduced almost to annihilation. What is the cause of this depression? It is commonly supposed to have been due to the Civil War, and this is largely true; but the war hastened an already downward movement. In 1860 our proportion of the carrying trade had decreased from ninety to sixty-six per cent, and the war, by the loss or transfer of nine hundred thousand tons of shipping, put the finishing stroke to what had been already begun.

Apart from the effect of the war, it was the iron steamer that killed the foreign trade of American shipping. During ten years before the war, it was rapidly displacing the sailing clipper, but our people refused to believe it, and kept on building their old model. We had at that time neither the skill nor the materials to build the vessels required, even if our shipowners had had the disposition to buy them. There are those who believe that free ships would have been a remedy for these evils. I am not one of them. I believe that American ships should be built in American shipyards; and I do not see that this result can be attained by legislation that would only have the effect of increasing the already swollen profits of the shipbuilders of Great Britain. Talk of free trade and protection in British shipbuilding! Why, my friends, I do not speak of subsidies, which started and maintained the Cunard Line, through all its early years, and thus made the transatlantic business an English industry; but I refer you rather to the protection to British shipbuilders given by the British government during our Civil War, and I say that the Geneva award of $15,000,000 was a cheap price to pay for accomplishing the death stroke of American shipping!

To my mind, our true policy is so to foster and develop our own shipbuilding trade that we may be able to build American ships from our own resources. And this is what the work of the Navy Department has in large measure achieved. It has built or is building one hundred and eighty thousand tons of the finest steel steamers in the world; it has developed the skill and resources not only of our builders, but of our foundries and rolling-mills and steel manufacturers; it has given new life to every industry employed in steel shipbuilding, and it has raised up and given steady occupation to fifty thousand skilled American mechanics. And I have it, on the authority of Mr. Charles Cramp, than whom no one knows better whereof he speaks, that American shipbuilders to-day, and his own firm among the number, can build in America the equals of the best ocean greyhounds, the "Teutonic" or the "Majestic," the "Etruria" or the "Umbria," or any of them, and secure the same result at no greater cost than was paid for these vessels in England, and that, too, with no diminution in the rate of wages of the mechanics who build them. And, on the strength of these facts, Mr. Clement Griscom, President of the International Company, and the foremost man in American shipping to-day, has engaged to have built in America, in a short time, the equals of the "City of Paris" and the "City of New York," and both he and the builders believe — and I have no doubt they are right — that the new ships will surpass their English rivals. In the light of these developments, we may well say that commerce and the navy go hand-in-hand, and that each is the hand-maid of the other.

SECOND TOAST: —

"Only as we individually realize that this grand old Bay State is our Commonwealth, we rich or poor with her, our imperial mother, can we devoutly say, 'God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.'

"Of all her royal governors, none have been more democratic or quicker to save our Commonwealth than his Excellency William E. Russell."

GOVERNOR RUSSELL'S SPEECH.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: I esteem it a great privilege which permits me to accept, on behalf of the dear old Commonwealth, the cordial greeting which Gloucester in this, her hour of rejoicing, extends to her, and in her name to answer it by extending the heartiest congratulations to the City of Gloucester for its long and useful and honorable life, and her best wishes that the future may have in store for it only prosperity and happiness. It is a great personal pleasure, as well as an official privilege, for me to take part in this celebration, for, while I can claim neither kinship nor citizenship with you, yet I can claim that for many years I have enjoyed with you these beautiful attractions which nature with lavish hand has spread here in our midst, and that with you I have gained strength and health from the vigorous breeze which old ocean brings to your storm and rock bound coast, or the gentle winds which come wafted from the fragrant forests along your shores.

I know something of the success and the strength of life of these people; something of the skill and the industry and the perseverance with which they have followed those pursuits which have made Gloucester so prominent and famous throughout our country and the world. I know the dangers that beset the lives of those who go down to the sea in ships, and know the disasters, alas! that come too often, bringing sorrow to many a home and poverty to many a fireside; but, as I know that this community rejoices when success comes to any of its people, so, too, I know that this community, when the shadow of sorrow has passed a neighbor's door, has ever been ready to extend a helping hand to bring aid and comfort to the widow and the orphan. With my love for old Gloucester I mingle my highest respect for the sturdy character of her people, whose loyalty and industry and energy have made her famous here in our Commonwealth, and have made her known through the world as the leading fishing port of the world.

It seems to me a most fitting thing that Gloucester should celebrate her organization into a town government I believe that it is not only a just tribute to the ancestors who, with labor and hardships, founded this city, a just tribute that we, their descendants, pay to them, but I believe also by recalling those early days and the work and the sacrifice of those days, there are taught to us useful lessons which make us filled more with public spirit and able better to undertake the duties which beset us. I think Gloucester has wisely chosen this year for her celebration. I believe that had she been ambitious, as some of her sister towns have been, to commemorate as early a date as possible of the settlement here, she might have gone back some twenty years earlier and commemorated the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the first settlement in the town. But, after all, that was but a fleeting settlement, and it seems to me far better that she should commemorate, not the fleeting settlement, nor even the first voyage that was made from here to a foreign port, back, I believe, in 1623, but she should commemorate the more formal organization of an established community into a civil government, and organized to govern themselves. I am glad, personally, that she has chosen this year for her celebration. Had she commemorated it some twenty years ago, I scarcely could have brought official greeting to you, or even had she commemorated it by any chance next year, if the dire prophecies that I hear ringing about my ears are sure, I doubt if I could have brought official greeting to you.

But there are many reasons why 1892 should be a famous year in the history of this city. It marks not only the two hundred and fiftieth organization of this place as a town, but it commemorates the two hundred and fiftieth and the two hundredth and the one hundred and fiftieth and the one hundredth anniversaries of other important events which mark and distinguish the life of its people. It was two hundred and fifty years ago that in Massachusetts Colony there were built five ships, a most extraordinary undertaking in those early days, and one which gave promise of the growth and development of that great industry which has since given prominence to Massachusetts, and especially prominence to the town and city of Gloucester. It was just two hundred years ago that the people of Gloucester uttered their indignant protest against taxation thrust upon them by a Royal Governor and Council, and, under the lead of their Selectmen, were ready to subject themselves to litigation and persecution rather than yield any of their rights under such dictation. I think it was within a year or two of two hundred years ago that this happened. Certainly it was just two hundred years ago that the people of this community and of the whole Commonwealth got relieved from that oppression by the change of the royal government. This is important, because it marks the early development of that spirit of independence, of that hatred of oppression, of that resistance to unjust taxation which less than one hundred years later was to marshal the conscience of the people of this country to assert their independence, to establish their liberties, and upon a basis of free institutions to build up a government the greatest and the happiest known to the civilized world.

So, too, we might recall, if we wished, that this year is the two hundredth anniversary of that strange, but, I am happy to say, fleeting, superstition which ran along this coast, but luckily found little foothold among the sturdy people of Gloucester. But it seems to me, rather than recall a transitory delusion of a people, it is far better to recall and commemorate the devout spirit of piety, the deep religious conviction that then and ever since has run through the people of this Commonwealth. And this year recalls that great religious revival which, one hundred and fifty years ago exactly, swept throughout the Commonwealth, and in which Gloucester took a conspicuous and honorable part. And so, coming down to more modern times, you, Mr. Toastmaster, have well recalled an important anniversary in the history of this town. One hundred years ago there came an independent religious movement, the foundation of a religious denomination which has since grown strong and powerful throughout the country. I believe that movement sprang from the same spirit, the same independence of thought and of action; I believe it sprang from the same devotion to freedom of conscience, to the equality of all before the altar of their God. That was the motive and the purpose which gave rise to that movement and which has constantly distinguished in religious and other agitations the people of our Commonwealth. That was the same purpose and spirit which brought our ancestors hither across the sea, coming to a wilderness, willing to put up with the hardships of such a life, rather than the ease and comfort at home, that they might be free to worship their God, each according to the dictates of his conscience.

I know that in the early days, with their devotion to their religion, with their jealous fear of the dangers that beset it, they hedged it about with laws and limitations and restraints, which gradually have been relaxed in order that there might be within this Commonwealth perfect freedom in religious matters, — there might be everywhere a spirit of toleration for religious belief. I believe that Massachusetts has grown greater and stronger as, while clinging to the sturdiness, to the courage and devotion of her Puritan founders, she has become emancipated from early restraints and finds no place in her great heart for any spirit of intolerance. I recall these things, Mr. Toastmaster, not because they are all of them the most important in the history of this town; they are by no means; but because they are all typical of the life and the character of this community. Were I the historian of the town, of course, I should n't pass over the loyalty and patriotism which the people of Gloucester have ever shown. There never has been a war in which the interests of the colony or the Commonwealth or our country were at stake that citizens of Gloucester have not been found on the battlefields in defence of their government and their country. And all these things which are typical of the life of the town of Gloucester are just as typical of the life of our Commonwealth. It is impossible to run over the history of any of our early settlements, and trace it down without finding in the history of that settlement a perfect history of our Commonwealth. You find in her life the same industry and perseverance, the same courage and sturdiness, the same loyalty and patriotism, on which the founders built the town of Gloucester, and out of which has come your prosperity and your happiness.

I love, sir, in speaking for the old Commonwealth, to go back to the days of her beginning. I love to speak of the founders who, with a deep spirit of religious conviction, came here in prayer and faith to build up a great country and a great commonwealth. I love to speak of the far-sightedness of the early founders of this State. There seems to have been given them by a Divine Providence the privilege of looking down vistas of time and seeing the full fruition of their work. They seemed to know that they were nation building and church building, founding institutions which were to last as long as men should fear God and love liberty; and so, out of their poverty and sacrifices, they gave to us our schools and our colleges; they planted the meeting house beside the school-house and the town hall, that through religion and education and self-government the rights and the liberties of the people might be preserved and handed down to their posterity. I think that those of us who have something to do with legislation or with administration in this Commonwealth are too apt to look upon the mother State as a governing power rather than as a guiding influence. We who are responsible for the many, yes, altogether too many, laws which each year she sends out among her people, think of her as a power that comes into our lives, binding us about with its restraints, interfering with personal liberty, controlling property, and yet how small a part of the old Commonwealth is seen from such a view; it is not as a hard taskmaster, but as a mother State that I love to think of old Massachusetts; not of her strong right arm so much as her loyal, loving heart that watches over the interests of all her children. She has a strong right arm. She does demand obedience from her people to her laws. She always has and always will insist upon the supremacy of law within her limits and domain, that peace shall be preserved within her borders.

And yet that is not the most powerful influence which she exerts as a Commonwealth. See how with loving interest, by wise and progressive labor and other legislation, she has brought to benefit the masses of her people, sought to relieve the toil of labor. See how she has given to us our glorious public school system and all those great institutions upon which rest the liberty and the education of our people. See how, with lavish hand, she has scattered throughout her limits her hospitals, her asylums, and the blessed charities that soothe and heal and bless. See how old Massachusetts, even from the earliest times down to the present time, has stood in the front of every great agitation for human rights and for liberty, ever leading, and ever leading successfully; and when you get that view of Massachusetts you see her as a mother State with a heart, and a mother State to whom we cling with love and loyalty. It is from her to-night I bring to you congratulations.

May I, in closing, Mr. Toastmaster, make one suggestion. Most worthily and fitly Gloucester celebrates her life of two hundred and fifty years. I doubt not that in this celebration and through it there comes a great revival of public spirit and patriotism, and a renewal with the home ties — of the ties that bind you all so closely to this old city, and make you anxious that her future may go on, great and prosperous. Why is not it an opportune time, not by a fleeting memorial to commemorate the public spirit of the ancestors and founders who have gone, but by some lasting memorial to tell the generations that are yet to come that in 1892, while you commemorated the deeds of their ancestors, you did some great work for the benefit of the generations unborn? Why should not there be a public park or memorial building? Why should not there come out of this revival of public spirit, why should not there, by the action of the town, aided by her patriotic citizens, come some lasting memorial to commemorate this great event?

And so I close, Mr. Toastmaster, as I began. I thank you for the cordial greeting which you, through me, have extended to the old Commonwealth. I bring you, I know, her heartiest congratulations and her warmest wishes for your success. I join with you in pledging again our love and our loyalty to her, and following the words you have uttered, and praying that God may save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

THIRD TOAST: —

"No democratic government can long continue without the obedience of every individual unto the laws, and the respect of every individual to the representative law makers."

GEN. WILLIAM COGSWELL.

Mr. Toastmaster and Citizens of Gloucester: It is said the reason why lightning never strikes but once in the same place is because when the lightning comes around the second time it cannot find any place to strike.

So after his Excellency's most admirable and fitting speech and these other speeches, all so good, there seems to be no place for any other. And as I listened to the Governor's eloquent and just tributes to this historic town, I wondered what he could say to Woburn, in October, when she celebrates her two hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

Mr. President, it gives me pleasure to join you to-day in this celebration. To celebrate the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of any New England town is an occasion of great significance. And the occasion becomes of especial interest when it is a celebration of the founding of one of the most important and historic towns of our own native County of Essex, so well said to be "the most historic county in America." And still more so when that locality is Cape Ann, where was the actual beginning of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1624. And in this connection I ask leave to read from a high authority the following extract from a letter: —

> "In 1624, there were in Massachusetts Bay small settlements at Weymouth, Braintree, and one or more families at Boston and Charlestown. But the actual beginning of the colony was at Cape Ann in the spring of 1624, by the agents of a company of merchants of Dorchester, England, who started the experiment of a plantation in connection with fishing and farming and who selected this as a suitable place. After the first year the company appointed Roger Conant as 'their governor,' to take charge of fishing and farming. A settlement was made by more than fifty men, some with their families.
>
> "In the autumn of 1626, the fishery having proved a failure, it was given up and the vessels sold, and such of the planters as desired to, returned to England. But Conant, with the rest, remained to take charge of the cattle and other property on the plantation. He conceived the idea of maintaining a plantation independent of fishing, and as Cape Ann proved to be unsuitable for a plantation, in the early autumn of 1626, he, with his company, moved to Salem (Naumkeag) as a suitable place for a plantation. Rev. Mr. White, of Dorchester, the father of the whole movement, kept up a correspondence with Conant, urged him to remain, and promised to get for him a patent, and would send what he needed in men and provisions and wherewithal to trade with the Indians. He interested others in the work, who contributed and sent over additional cattle for their support and encouragement.
>
> "In the meantime an interest was excited in the project, a patent obtained, and additional men sent over under Endicott as Governor.
>
> "This was hardly good faith with Conant, and his company were indignant at his being superseded, after all his efforts; but they were reconciled through the prudent efforts of Conant.
>
> "From this came the great emigration under Winthrop in 1630, which insured the permanency of the colony.

"It is plain that Cape Ann is entitled to the honor of inaugurating this great movement, and that neither it nor Conant has been justly treated in the histories of the undertaking."

The chief industry of Gloucester to-day is the same as it was two hundred and fifty years ago, which can be said of no other place I know of in this country. And in that industry she has always maintained the lead. And as this calling ("an apostolic one," as your distinguished townsman, Judge Thompson, would say) necessitated the building of ships and the navigation of the sea, its development early gave the mother country apprehension and alarm, and it became a great source of the power which finally enabled us to break the bonds of colonial dependence and establish our own Independence.

And it is safe to say that in the Revolution and in the War of 1812, we could neither have manned a vessel nor captured one, but for the fishermen of New England.

And while steam and iron have, in a great measure, taken the place of sailing vessels on high seas, yet in any foreign war in which we might be engaged, the chief support and nucleus of a successful and commerce-destroying American navy will always be found in the fishermen and fishing fleets of our country.

"Thrice is he armed who has his quarrel just." At least twice is he armed who can fight on land and sea, which the fisherman of Gloucester has shown he can do, for, "many a time and oft," during these two hundred and fifty years, has he shed his blood for his country on both "field and deck."

But, Mr. President, this celebration means more than commercial prosperity and supremacy. It means, with the disadvantages of a hard climate, a sterile soil, and the hostile Indian, the overcoming of these obstacles, the breaking away from colonial dependence on Great Britain, and the successful establishment in a new country, then unconquered and unexplored, of an empire which to-day extends from ocean to ocean, and embraces within its indissoluble and indestructible Union, forty-four great commonwealths, with already a population of sixty-five millions.

It means the germ, the growth, the bud, the blossom, and the full fruitage of civil and religious freedom and government by the people. A few weeks hence this country, in conjunction with the different nations of the earth, will open the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. It will be a most wonderful affair, worthy of the able and public-spirited management in charge, worthy of the great American city of the continent, where it will be held, worthy of the great country whose discovery it will celebrate. There is hardly a people under the sun but will contribute to its success. It will illustrate the history and progress of America in that time. Yet, substantially, all the history and progress therein shown will have been accomplished within the time that Gloucester has been a town, and would not have been accomplished but for the courage and virtue and spirit of the men and women and the like of them who settled this town two hundred and fifty years ago.

What was that courage? It was the courage to do right as God gave them to see the right.

What was that virtue? It was the supremest virtue, a stern and unconquerable sense of duty to be performed.

What was that spirit? It was the unquenchable fire of liberty burning in their breasts, liberty of conscience, liberty of speech, liberty of local self-government.

And from the beginning up to now, whenever we have held foremost and before us such courage, such virtue, such spirit, we have risen higher and come nearer the ideal government "of the people, by the people."

And whenever and wherever we have gone astray from those principles, we have shaken the faith of honest and intelligent men in the ultimate success of such government.

I still believe the new times are better than the old. There is more comfort, less hardship and suffering, more general knowledge, more opportunities, more happiness, and I believe the world is better to-day than it ever was before.

But I do think that the high purposes which inspired our fathers, and the grand principles to which they held are and will ever be *the best of all time*, and when we shall have parted the last mooring which holds us to those purposes and principles, we shall drift upon the rocks.

FOURTH TOAST: —

"Old Essex! By thy bold shores that dam the mighty sea, thy fertile pastures and shadowy woods, the All Father hath, by nature's teaching, grown a gallant, wise, and fair humanity. When did she ever lack for praise from eloquent and scholarly thought?"

HON. HENRY CABOT LODGE.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: I fully share with my friend and colleague who has just spoken to you, in his appreciation of the completeness and the eloquence and the fitness of what has been said by the Secretary and by the Governor, in response to the toasts of the United States and of Massachusetts. But great as these subjects are, and admirably as they have been responded to, there is always room for a word for old Essex. There are some people so unfortunate as not to be connected with Essex County either by birth or residence or descent. We are sorry for them. Sometimes I have heard those persons, so unfortunately situated, express some wonder at the pride and affection, which they have criticised as extreme, felt by the children of Essex for the old county. I think it is because they never studied the history of that county to find the answer. It is very hard to explain just what that affection is, that attachment of humanity for a particular portion of the earth. It comes and touches and sounds what Lincoln called the "mystic cords" that stretch to every fireside, and yet it is one of the strongest and deepest feelings of which human nature is susceptible.

When we speak of Essex County, we summon up a long past, and we think that history discloses in the past a people of strong character, of marked qualities, of aggressive nature, making their mistakes like the rest of the world, no doubt, but on the whole hold great and honorable places among men. We do not forget that only two years after the foundation of this town it was the Essex men who changed the State government, even to removing the beloved Winthrop, and altered the policy of the colony. We do not forget that it was the Essex result that played so large a part in our frame of government. We know that it was the Essex junta that once controlled the politics of Massachusetts, and even of New England. And those qualities of control and of fight have always been with the country. Turn to her history from the days when the flower of Essex fell in slaughter on the field of Bloody Brook, in defence of Massachusetts homes, down to the last great uprising of a great people, and you will always find Essex near the front. Turn to the long list of statesmen and magistrates, from the days of Endicott, and you will find the share of Essex a great one. In literature we have given the marvellous genius of Nathaniel Hawthorne, and we hold to-day as our most priceless possession the beloved poet, Whittier.

And it was here, on this spot, that this famous county had its beginning. We can carry it back, as the Governor said, to the days of the Dorchester Company. We can carry it back even a little further than that, for when Capt. John Smith, about 1614, gave the name of Ann of Denmark, the wife of James I., to this cape, he gave one of the three names of his voyage that have existed ever since. But we don't celebrate a mere lapse of time, two hundred and fifty or two hundred and eighty years. It seems a long time to the brethren from the West, who build cities in a few weeks. It seems a short time to the people of the country whence the founders of Gloucester came, and a still shorter time to those who dwell among the remains of the great civilization of Rome. And it is as nothing in the history of the temples of the Nile. It is not the mere lapse of time that we celebrate. Still less is it the mere fact of existence, the mere clinging to an especial place, like the limpet to the rock. Why, when Stanley opened up the dark forest of Central Africa, he found there races of dwarfs who had lived unchanged since the days of Herodotus. Think you that it is worth celebrating their three thousandth anniversary of living there in that forest?

It is the crowded hour we celebrate, not the age without the name. We celebrate not a given lapse of time, not a dwelling in one place, but the character of the men and the women who have made that place possible. They built it out of salt water and granite, — two not very likely subjects on which to rear a prosperous town. They had wrung it from the cold and stormy seas of the North Atlantic. They had wrested it from the iron hills that girdle your city. Yes, that is what we celebrate, — the force of character, the determined will, the energy, the persistence, the fidelity to great ideas which have made Gloucester and New England and the United States possible. We celebrate the facts that these men and women, and those who have come after them, have done something to uplift the human race, to raise it a step higher in its progress toward better things; that they are those who believe that the race does advance, and in that advance they have played their part, and it is the miles which they have covered in the two hundred and fifty years painfully journeyed over, through many obstacles, that we celebrate to-day. It is the spirit of New England.

Fifth Toast: —

"Of such a county, State, and nation, well may our city be proud, yet in herself Gloucester finds abundant honor, eminent by nature, by history, and by leadership as America's chief fishing port."

HON. ASA G. ANDREWS, MAYOR.

Mayor Andrews responded briefly for the fair city whose chief executive in these anniversary days, he had the honor of being. Sketching the events which had led up to the celebration and the enthusiasm of the citizens in making it a success, he welcomed one and all to Gloucester in eloquent phrase.

Sixth Toast: —

"It is very natural to ask for, and very becoming to remember, the way in which, as individuals or communities, we have grown. 'The Old Town.' Said I not that Gloucester in herself had abundant honor? Her greatest honor, her manly sons."

JOHN CORLISS, ESQ.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Citizens of Gloucester: I appreciate the invitation to respond to the sentiment embodied in the toast to the Old Town of Gloucester, and however inadequately I may discharge the duty, the compliment remains, and I thank you.

Born here in Gloucester, looking back upon many generations of Gloucester ancestry, I have a right to be proud of my native city, to rejoice in her prosperity and in whatever of prestige or advantage has come to her in these later years and under present conditions. I rejoice in this celebration, in that measure of success which has attended it; in the return to honor the occasion of so many of her sons and daughters, and in the presence of so many distinguished guests. I trust that the larger knowledge and the wider appreciation of her possibilities which shall result from this celebration may make these days forever memorable, not only as a season of congratulation and public rejoicing over what has been accomplished, but as a recognition of what may be achieved, as an inspiration to greater effort and a more exhaustive development of her resources and her industries in the years which are to come. The arch, which spans the bridge on Western Avenue, bears this inscription, "Our Fishing Industry supplies the world." Whether that inscription reaches to-day beyond the fact or not, the ambition and energy of her citizens are equal to the realization of its truth.

But, Mr. Toastmaster, I stray from the toast; whatever of pride or interest or regard I may entertain for Gloucester as a city, my thoughts, my love, and my remembrance turn with ever-increasing appreciation to Gloucester the town, and I remember that it was the indomitable energy, the sturdy independence, and the patient toil, which characterized the sons and daughters of the old town of Gloucester, that made possible Gloucester the city.

When I behold the present extent of her fishing industry, the largest upon the continent, perhaps in the world, when I behold what measure of prosperity, of comfort, even of luxury, is enjoyed by her citizens to-day, I remember how that development and that prosperity were won through years of effort and hardship and adversity, through many failures as well, commencing with those first attempts to establish here a fishing station, which resulted not immediately in the establishment of either a fishing station or a fishing town, but which resulted perhaps in the beginnings of the Massachusetts Colony, leading up to that other and more pernament settlement at Salem, and finally, by a union with the Plymouth Colony, to the building up of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The old town of Gloucester, through all her history, has always been intensely patriotic. She sent her full quota of men during the French and English wars, to assist in the capture of Louisburg, to extend British possessions on the land, and maintain British supremacy on the sea. In 1775, when the increasing difficulties between the Colonies and the mother country made actual hostilities inevitable, she sent two companies to the defence of American liberty at Bunker Hill. The men of Gloucester were upon every battle field of the Revolution, and her privateers, manned by her hardy sons, swept the ocean, destroyed the commerce of Great Britain, and carried the new-born flag of the republic, the stars and stripes, in immortal glory to every sea. And again in 1812, in the Mexican War, and in the war of the Rebellion, her sons sustained the reputation of their fathers, and contributed both on land and sea to the honor of the town, and the lasting glory of the republic. The historian of to-day has set forth these latest facts in amplest detail, and placed beyond the chance of loss the printed record of their achievement.

I am personally identified with three of the oldest organizations of the old town, and I may be pardoned if, constrained by the wealth of matter and the lack of time, I very briefly allude to them. I refer to the Tyrian Lodge of Masons, the Independent Christian Society, and the Gloucester Bank. Tyrian Lodge was established in 1770, and Joseph Warren and Paul Revere both attest, by their signatures, to the high character and worth of those sons of Gloucester town, who sought in those early days its charter. Much internal evidence bears witness to their patriotism, to their interest in the uprising of the Colonies, and to their faith in the justice of the people's cause. Nathaniel Warner, its acting Worshipful Master, left the chair to lead his company to Bunker Hill, and Epes Sargent, its first secretary, received his commission from General Washington, as the first Collector of the Port of Gloucester. Of the Independent Christian Society, whose earliest associations date back to 1774, it becomes me to say only this, that in their stand under the new Constitution for that religious liberty vouchsafed them by that instrument, they exemplified and illustrated the very qualities which have actuated the men and women of the old town of Gloucester in all her history, and in thus contending, they contended for the rights of every religious organization, and what they then won, all have enjoyed. The Gloucester Bank, the oldest financial institution in the city, was established in 1796, with a capital of forty thousand dollars. A Hamiltonian bank in the Federalist corner of New England, it yet had for its first president an ultra Jeffersonian Democrat, Capt. John Somes. Captain Somes was a representative man of Gloucester town, for many years a leading citizen, and one of its selectmen. By his resolution, his abilities, his energy, and the decision of his character, if he did not, as was sometimes asserted, rule both bank and town, he at all events exercised a large controlling influence over the fortunes of both. Tradition informs us, that after many sessions of the board of selectmen, and endless discussion, Captain Somes, with a wave of his hand, and in language more emphatic than polite, closed the discussion, adjourned the meeting, and consigned the long-vexed question of the Commoner's rights to everlasting oblivion; and tradition further informs us, that they have remained there from that day to this.

Mr. Toastmaster and Fellow Citizens, I have already wearied your patience and exhausted your courtesy, and I shall allude to but one other memory of Gloucester town A memory indeed, the one institution of the old town, lost forever in the growing grandeur and glory of the new city, and yet surviving these many years, I trust, in the educational and conservative influences which it exerted in the formation and development of character, in the training of orators and legislators, in the remembrance of the opportunity which it afforded for the assertion of individual right, the full discussion, and the free and open transaction of all public business. I refer to the town meetings of the old town. Who that participated in them can ever forget the matchless eloquence of the orators, their honesty and independence, the directness of purpose with which they sought the end desired, whether that end was the public good or private advantage? The town meeting made mistakes, the city government makes some to-day; but on the whole the town meeting was right, it came close to the people's hearts and purses, proved itself an apt and swift interpreter of the best sentiment of the community, and wisely and economically executed the people's will. It never degenerated into a farce, but yielded finally and only to changed conditions of public sentiment, and the imperious necessities of an increasing population. It was my father's privilege and pleasure to preside, as moderator, with few exceptions, over the annual and special town meetings for a quarter of a century.

It was my own privilege once, and once only, to preside over my fellow citizens in town meeting assembled. It was one of the last town meetings called to consider the expediency of petitioning the Legislature for a city charter, and to take such further action as might be incident thereto. It was my duty, instructed by the nearly unanimous vote of the meeting, to appoint the committee who prepared and presented to the Legislature the charter, which was afterwards adopted by the town. I thought that I had acquitted myself with great credit, and my heart swelled within me over the success which was attending my first town meeting. But pride goeth before destruction; one of Gloucester's most famous orators, denouncing in unmeasured terms the change from town to city form of government as unwise and inexpedient, as calculated in after hours to afford ample leisure for repentance and regret, in one sublime burst of impassioned protest swept meeting and moderator into one resistless and contagious smile. I was not conscious of the full enormity of my offence, till, rising to the full height of his lofty stature, and in a commanding voice audible to every man in that large meeting, he turned upon me with severe censure and rebuke and said, "Mr. Moderator your father would not have smiled." I recount the incident not to reflect upon either the orator or his sentiments. He was an old time citizen, an honest, earnest, faithful man. I desire only to enforce the lesson that town meetings may smile, but the moderator never. Mr. Toastmaster, in conclusion let us cherish ever in fond remembrance the history of the old town of Gloucester; let us remember with pride and satisfaction the lives, the labors, and the virtues of the men and women who made that history; let us emulate that industry, perseverance, and energy which enabled them to win from an unwilling soil and an uncertain sea their livelihood and yet find time amid the engrossing demands of such an occupation and such conditions to lay those foundations of endurance and enterprise, of pluck and daring, upon which rest securely, I trust, securely, I am sure, if only we in our day and generation are true to our obligations and our inheritance, the prosperity, the hopes, and the possibilities of Gloucester our city.

SEVENTH TOAST: — "The Navy."

"Build me straight, O worthy Master!
Staunch and strong, a goodly vessel
That shall laugh at all disaster,
And with wind and whirlwind wrestle."

— *Longfellow.*

ADMIRAL BANCROFT GHERARDI.

"The Navy" brought the gallant Admiral Gherardi, of the flagship "Philadelphia," to his feet, who dwelt upon the marked progress in armaments and the destructiveness of modern projectiles. His practical talk about the new navy was listened to with the greatest interest, as from an authority on the subject. After speaking of guns and projectiles, he said: —

The Honorable Assistant Secretary of the Navy has told you of the many ships that we are building at present, but he did not tell you of the time that it takes. There is and there were great changes which have taken place. I have read in the papers and in the debates in Congress, when the Government was asking for an increase in the navy, that gentlemen got up and said: "Oh, we can do this in thirty, sixty, and ninety days. It was done in the past. It was done in the war of 1812. It was done in the war of 1861 and 1865. So it is not necessary to give this money for the ships to be built." But none of these ships can be built under two years. Not even a Yankee can build them under two years. With all the facilities which mechanism has given, you cannot put forth one of those ships like the "Philadelphia" in less than two years. Therefore you must give the Government time. You must give them the money ahead. They cannot go ahead and build you a ship as soon as there is a war on your hands. They cannot do as they did in 1861 and 1865, — build ships in ninety days. They actually did it, hundreds of them, but it will take months, and wars are not over yet. See how near you were to one last fall. And yet it was only because we were prepared, yet partially prepared, that the Government was able to take that decided, able stand which forced the other side to say: "We will withdraw." Had we stood in that position ten years ago, they would have turned and laughed at us, and simply said: "You are a big nation, but we can kick you and you can't kick back."

To-day we stand in a much better position, but we have not yet arrived at the point where you may stop. This vessel, the "Philadelphia," is not what was spoken of as a battleship. Our sides are no thicker than the sides of an ordinary merchant ship which would cross the ocean. Our power depends upon the innumerable number of compartments into which we are divided. But the battleship named after this old Commonwealth has fifteen inches of steel in some places on her. She is supposed to be able to go alongside of another battleship and fight, with any given distance you choose, one thousand yards, fifteen hundred, up to fifteen thousand, if you want it to. It will be the same old story, for no fight will be decided at long distance. You have got to come close to it. And therefore this enormous amount of steel is put there in order to enable the vessel to stand against the projectiles of the present day, driven with a force that you have little idea of until you see what the destruction done by one of these shells is in entering a mass of rock or iron.

Then there is another thing aboard one of the ships like these. We are a mass of machinery. We have forty-odd engines aboard these ships. We don't pretend to have any lights except electrical. We have not to-day enough oil aboard that ship to last us three days for lamp purposes if our electric light should give out. Now all this requires time, requires training, requires ability, which, I am happy to say, the Government is constantly giving its attention to. There is not one single thing left undone which can be done to advance your navy to its best possible interest. So, should the time ever come that we of the navy are called to go into action, you will have a right to have no fear but you will find the men that will still uphold the honor of the flag as has been done in the past.

EIGHTH TOAST: — "The Army."

"From that early day when the men of Cape Ann marched away to fight Philip at Deerfield, where the 'flower of Essex' fell, never has the army of our grand Republic had braver patriots on land or sea than the men of Gloucester."

HON. BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

When the venerable ex-Governor arose to pay his tribute to the service which he adorned, he was given an enthusiastic ovation. He would not trust his voice, so he walked over to the reporters' table, that the members of the press might hear his every word. His original and witty points kept his hearers in continual laughter. When he said he failed to see the use of guns that would carry projectiles nine miles if, as Admiral Gherardi had declared, all future fights are to be at close quarters, the audience was convulsed. He said, in part: —

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: —

I have spoken in this hall before. Before I respond to the toast, I want to say a word with your leave, why I have a right to speak for Gloucester as well as any man in it. You are very fortunate in being born in Gloucester, Essex County; that was simply an accident, you might just as well have been born anywhere else.

After I came to Massachusetts I looked at a town and country which I thought I ought to represent in the Congress of the United States, and building on my knowlege of Essex County, for I had tried a great many cases in her court, practised before her bar, and seen her citizens in the jury box, and the jury box is the best place to test the average capacity, insight, and independence of a citizen — with that acquaintance and with my carpet bag in my hand, not being a native by an accident of my mother, I came and made my residence here, and, therefore, I say I have the right of choice

But you may say: Did the town receive me? They did, with open arms. I remained and represented them in the Legislature and Congress for eight years. I still have a home in Gloucester, a home I built in Gloucester that was built on a granite knoll, and I brought a business into active life around me that made one of the most flourishing of your villages, — Bay View. Its granite quarries, with the polishing mill also established, furnish the material that is made to construct and adorn your great buildings, grander than anywhere else in the world.

You ask me to speak for the army, but there is a question to begin with laid under that, Mr. Toastmaster. What is the army of the United States? Is it the twenty thousand men that have been busy for a few years fighting the Indians out West and have got them under and are doing nothing now? Is that it? Good men and true, good officers among them. But is that the army of the United States? Are we dependent upon them for the protection of our rights and liberties, for the defence of our country, for meeting aggression upon us, whether it comes from China or Great Britain or anybody else? Oh, no; the year before last one third of them deserted. That won't do. The army of the United States is fixed by the Constitution, and I want you specially to see it. It is the militia of the several States, which, by the Constitution, is the militia of the United States whenever the United States want it. That 's the army. Every good citizen must go when called, first by the State and then by the United States, as we went, some of my friends here went with me, when we were called by the State and served the United States when the United States called upon us in the war of 1861. The mistake was — I am now speaking of the army and what the army should be — that we went to work to hire men to go and fight; never should have done it, and we must not do it hereafter, and I am leaving this to you as a legacy. The citizens of a great and free country like ours have but one duty which they must do at peril to life and limb and every peril, and that is to defend the institutions of their country, and no bounties for doing it; no allowing men to hire somebody to fight for them either. If a man is free, white, and twenty-one, — yes, or black, now, — if he is free and twenty-one, hearty and strong, he ought to go on call. It is a burden like the jury duty, not to be sold, not to be done by proxy, and when we have men of that sort in the army the war won't cost much money and won't last a great while.

General Butler thought that the men in the navy must be tried and must be trained, owing to the character of their service, but he did not think that the navy could in any way become inimical to the rights of the people, or used to overthrow the liberties of the people.

The NINTH TOAST: — "Our United Guests."

"If he had been forgotten it had been
As a gap in our great feasts."

HON. GEORGE S. BOUTWELL'S SPEECH.

This anniversary is an event of no common interest. Few are the cities and towns on the American continent that can boast of a life covering two and a half centuries. It is the fortune of Gloucester that it can boast not only of that long period of town and city life, but it can boast also of enterprising, prosperous industries upon the land and the exhibition of early and continuing fortitude upon the sea, thereby winning fame and success in competition with the world.

It is, therefore, Mr. President and citizens of Gloucester, no common honor that we, your guests, have been invited to participate in these festivities. The occasion and its incidents will remain with us while life remains.

This anniversary is calculated to lead our thoughts to the changes that have occurred in the two hundred and fifty years since the town of Gloucester was organized.

We are led also to consider the probable, or possible results of the changes that are taking place before our eyes. At the opening of the last half of the nineteenth century Massachusetts was a Commonwealth of towns; at the opening of the twentieth century it will be a Commonwealth of cities. This change is so radical in its nature that its results cannot be contemplated without apprehension, nor indeed without anxiety as to possible perils.

From the organization of the State until the year 1850, and after, each town, as a corporation, was represented in the Legislature.

It was an unequal system of representation, but it individualized the towns and it gave to them a degree of dignity, which, to the sentimentalist, was full compensation for the apparent injustice that thus was tolerated. The system, however, could not withstand the doctrines of human equality that, in this nineteenth century, are changing some governments and overturning others. Under the town system every man can act directly upon every question of local public concerns. As a citizen he can have a judgment, and he has a right to an opinion and an opportunity to declare his opinion upon the highway, the school, and the public expenses generally. The citizen became a legislator, and in no mean manner he was thus qualified for the work of legislation upon a larger theatre.

Coincident with the loss of representative power by the towns, is the fact that they put aside or neglect their opportunities for the full exercise of the power which remains.

Where several small towns are formed into a single district, the selection of the representative passes from town to town, year by year, and thus the sparsely settled parts of the State are represented constantly, and generally by untrained men. Under the representative system, States and nations are governed by committees, or, in other words, laws are the results of conferences, concessions, compromises; and the committees that are charged with the work are composed, usually, of experienced men. Thus it is that the towns neglect the use of a very important part of the power that remains in their hands.

Henceforth Massachusetts is to be a commonwealth of cities. Its metropolitan tendencies may be modified by the opinions and traditions of the rural districts, but in any contest over policies the cities, when united, are sure to win victories. Without admitting the truth of Mr. Jefferson's apothegm, that "cities are sores on the body politic," we are forced to recognize the historical fact, that the decadence of great cities has marked the fall of states and the ruin of empires. On the pages of history, Assyria and Babylon are one, and the city of Rome was the vital force that inspired and controlled the Republic and the Empire.

In our own time, Paris has given law to France. There is much reason, however, to believe that in these particulars history cannot repeat itself. There is somewhat of security in the extension of the right of suffrage, and in the representative system of government. Paris is France no longer, and in the recent election the city of London divided upon a great question of public policy.

Again, in large cities there must be a variety of industries, and from a variety of industries there must come a diversity of interests and opinions as to public policies.

BANQUET SPEAKERS.

Hon. Albert Mason,
"The Judiciary."
John W. True, Esq.,
"New Gloucester, Me."

Hon. Robert S. Rantoul,
"Our Neighbors."
Hon. George S. Boutwell,
"Invited Guests."

Hon. William E. Barrett,
"The Press."
Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury,
"The Ladies."

There is security, also, in the multiplicity of cities. Boston dates from 1824, and in the intervening period eight and twenty cities have been created. In two decades, Massachusetts, with continuing prosperity, will have become, in the number of its cities, the rival of the Union in the number of its States. For States a grave if not the great question of the future is the government of cities.

It is to be said, finally, that the chief security of towns, of States, of nations, is in a system of universal compulsory education; a system to be created by the State, to be controlled by the State as a whole, or through the agency of its component parts, and that without partnership, compromise, or arrangement with any organization or body of men, either civil or ecclesiastical.

The education which the State is authorized to furnish, and the only education which an American State can tolerate, is an education designed to fit men and women for "the life that now is." The State cannot consider the Beyond, and therefore in a system of State education, there is no place for the church as a church, but always a place for the members of the church as citizens of the State.

The time may come, and it ought not to be far distant, when the elements of education and all the sciences will be taught in the English language only, and so taught in all the schools of the country, whether private or public.

Unity in language is evidence of unity of race, but in the United States there should be uniformity of language as the indication of identity of purpose in national life. We are, and we shall continue to be, the great English-speaking nation, and our language is destined to be the language of commerce, of science, and of diplomacy for this continent, and probably for the western world.

And now, Mr. President, in behalf of your guests, I thank you for your generous hospitality and for the opportunity you have given us to observe the condition of your city, at once vigorous in its age, with the confidence of youth as to its future.

TENTH TOAST: — "The Ladies."

"'Woman' must ever be a woman's highest name, and honors more than Lady, if I know right."

Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury, of Boston, responded briefly, alluding to his being related to many old-time Gloucester families, and wittily said that being a bachelor was the reason of his being called to speak to this toast. His remarks brought forth shouts of laughter at his sallies of wit, and bursts of applause at his eloquent tribute to the women of Gloucester. Owing to the lateness of the hour, many of the toasts had to be omitted, much to the regret of those present.

"To the Judiciary," Hon. Albert Mason, of Brookline, Chief Justice, Massachusetts Superior Court, was to speak; "To the Press," Hon. William E. Barrett, of Melrose; "To the Clergy," Rev. Dr. John L. R. Trask, of Springfield, orator of the day; "For our Neighboring Cities," Hon. Robert S. Rantoul, Mayor of Salem, and son of Hon. Robert Rantoul, of Gloucester; "For old Gloucester, England," Hon. John Platt, son of Mayor James Platt, of old Gloucester; and "For New Gloucester, Maine," John W. True, Esq., one of her selectmen.

During the dinner, and between the toasts, the Eighth Regiment Band rendered a choice musical program. Among the invited guests present were: Hon. J. R. Soley, Acting Secretary of the Navy; Admiral Gherardi, Captain Barker, of the "Philadelphia," Commander White, of the "Concord," Lieut. Seaton Shraeder, of the "Vesuvius," Lieutenant Ridley, White Aid to the Admiral, all of the United States Navy; Governor and Mrs. W. E. Russell; Adjutant-General Dalton; Colonel and Mrs. Harry E. Russell; Miss Swan; Mrs. E. M. Tappan; Ex-Gov. G. S. Boutwell; Gen. B. F. Butler; Congressman William Cogswell, Salem; Congressman Henry Cabot Lodge, Nahant; John Platt, Esq., Gloucester, England; John W. True, Esq., New Gloucester, Me.; Hon. Albert S. Mason, Chief Justice, Massachusetts Superior Court; Prof. William Libbey, Fisheries Department, Washington; Hon. William E. Barrett, Speaker, House of Representatives; Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury, Boston; Hon. J. W. Kimball, State Treasurer, Massachusetts; Hon. H. O. Fairbanks, Mayor of Quincy; Hon. James Pierce, Mayor of Malden; Hon. Thomas E. Baldwin, Mayor of Haverhill; Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Richards, Haverhill; Hon. Robert S. Rantoul, Mayor of Salem; Representatives to Legislature — George A. Galloupe, Beverly; Thomas J. Kelliher, Boston; J. Lewis Austin, Taunton; H. T. Bingham, Manchester; Isaac P. Fears, Rockport; Howard G Lane, Sylvanus Smith, George Friend, Gloucester; Horatio G. Herrick, Esq., Sheriff of Essex County; Hon. E. J. Sherman, Lawrence; Hon. C. P. Thompson, Gloucester; Selectmen of Rockport, Manchester, Ipswich, Essex; Hons. R. R. Fears, Allan Rogers, Joseph Garland, W. H. Wonson, David I. Robinson, W. W. French, Ex-Mayors of Gloucester; Hon. Benjamin H. Corliss, Gloucester; Rev. J. L. R. Trask, Springfield; James Davis, Esq.; Hiram Rich, Esq.; H. C. L. Haskell, Esq.; William A. Pew, Esq., Collector; J. H. Mansfield, Esq., Postmaster, Gloucester; Barclay Tilton, Esq.; W. S. Eaton, Boston.

A large number of letters were read by Mr. French, Chairman, Banquet Committee, from those invited to be present, but unable to do so. These letters will be found in a subsequent chapter. The catering was by P. & J. Besse, of Boston.

MENU.

Relishes.

Celery, Olives, Tomatoes, Cucumbers.

Soup.

Vermicelli.

Fish.

Boiled Halibut, Cream Sauce, Mashed Potatoes.

Entrees.

Filet de Bœuf aux Champignon, String Beans.

Punch.

À la Romaine.

Roast.

Spring Lamb, Green Corn.

Entremet.

Chicken Salad.

Dessert.

Fancy Ices, Cakes, Sherbet.

Coffee, Fruit, Tea.

BANQUET COMMITTEE.

William W. French, *Chairman.*
John J. Stanwood, *Secretary.*

W. Frank Parsons.
George Todd.
Asa G. Andrews.
Charles A. Russell.
Charles B. Presson.
Charles S. Marchant.
John Q. Bennett.
Melvin O. Perkins.
J. O. Procter, Jr.
Abbott Coffin.
John J. Flaherty.
David I. Robinson.
John Lloyd.
John C. Pierce.
Fitz J. Babson, Jr.
John H. Dunnels.
John B. Freeman.
Charles F. Wonson.
Elias P. Burnham.
William T. Merchant.

Thursday, August 25.

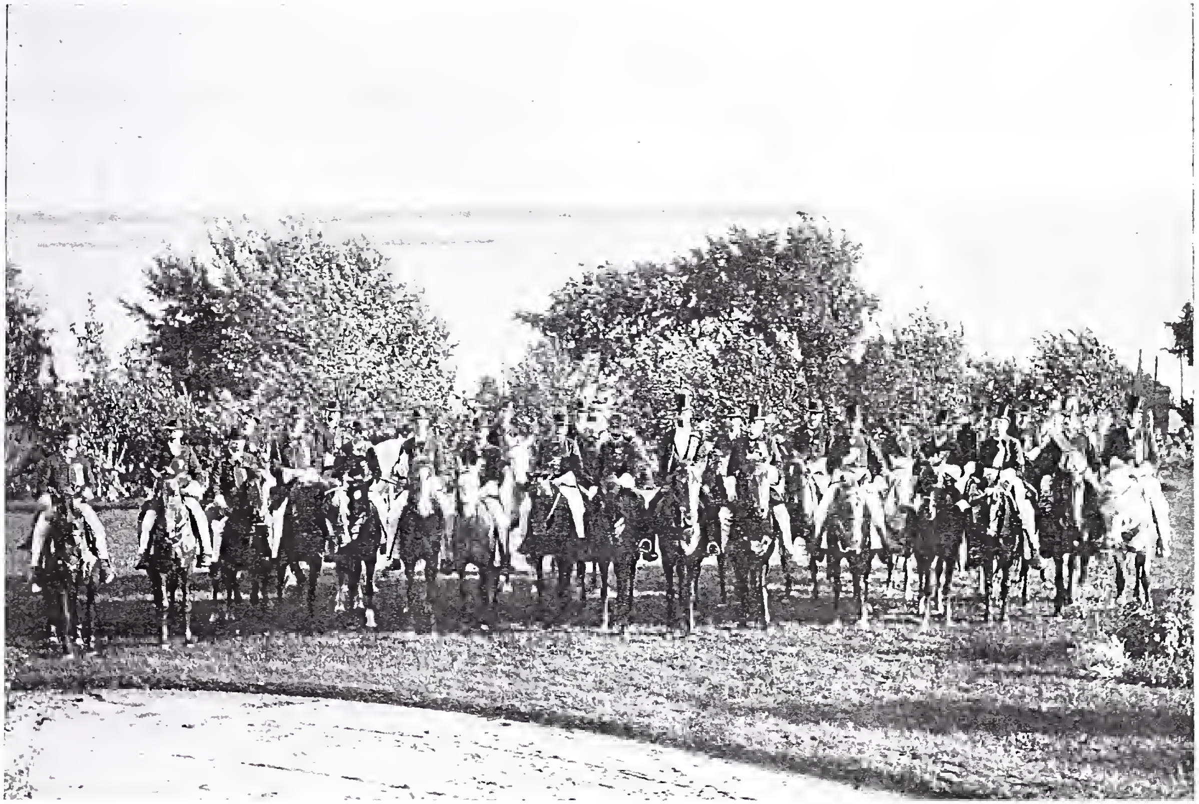
Morning. Grand Military, Civic, and Trades Parade.
Afternoon. Mayor's Luncheon, City Hall.
Evening. Anniversary Reception and Ball.

MILITARY, CIVIC, AND TRADES PARADE.

THURSDAY was given over to the great military, civic, and trades procession. It was the culmination of the events of Anniversary week. Gloucester had had many parades. Her Fourth of July processions were noted ones in Massachusetts. But Gloucester never saw so extensive, so diversified, and so well managed a parade before. Indeed, few cities in this country, and those only the largest, have ever seen such a display. The day opened somewhat dull and overcast, with signs of rain; but nothing could dampen the enthusiasm of the people. At sunrise, everyone was astir, and by seven o'clock crowds began to pour into town from every direction. More elaborate touches were given to the decorations, until the streets seemed one mass of flags and bunting. The sound of music, the tramp of marching feet, the ringing of the bells, and the booming of the cannon from the shore and from the white ships riding at anchor in the harbor, all told that the climax of the festivities was at hand. Train after train rolled into the station, bringing those who were to take part in the procession or to witness the parade as spectators. With all the crowds and consequent confusion, it would have seemed impossible to get order out of chaos, but for the excellent management of the executive officers. A conservative estimate of the strangers present places the number at sixty thousand people, and had the railroad accommodations been the best, thousands upon thousands more would have come. The streets through which the procession moved were one mass of people. On Main Street, from sidewalk to roof, every point was taken advantage of. And what marching! The marines and sailors, the militia and the fraternal orders, vied with each other, and were greeted with salvos of applause. The prominent guests all received a royal welcome, and the historical tableaux and school children can never be forgotten by those privileged to see them. The passing in review on Dale Avenue, before the chief marshal and the executive committee, was a handsome tribute to those who for nearly two years had worked early and late that the anniversary should redound to the credit of dear old Gloucester. To all, the day now is only a memory, but as long as life lasts it will remain the most brilliant spectacle those present have ever been privileged to see.

In detail the order of march and make-up of the procession was as follows: —

The headquarters of the chief marshal up to the time of moving was at City Hall, where he was kept busy giving orders and attending to the various duties devolving upon him. The right of line was on Prospect Street at the head of Dale Avenue. The first division was formed on Prospect Street, right on Dale Avenue, the second on Elm Street, right on Prospect Street, the third on Pleasant Street, right on Prospect Street, the fourth on Park Street, right on Prospect Street, the fifth on Dale Avenue, right on Prospect Street, the sixth on Mason Street, right on Prospect Street, and the seventh on Maplewood Avenue, right on Prospect Street. It was estimated that there were seventy-five hundred men in line, with more than thirty bands of music in addition to the numerous drum corps. Promptly at 10.30 o'clock the fire alarm sounded the signal for starting and the parade was on. In spite of slight and vexatious rain, the lines were kept intact and every-one remained until they had passed in review before the grand stand. The route of the procession was through Prospect, Foster, Granite, Washington, Middle streets and Western Avenue to Bond Street, counter-marching to Main, through Main to Eastern Avenue, Friend, Prospect, Pleasant, Middle streets and Dale Avenue, passing in review at the High School-house, thence Prospect, Mason, School and Middle streets to the arch at Town Hall Square, where they were dismissed.



William H. Jordan, Chief Marshal, and his staff, military, civic, and trades parade.

ROSTER OF THE PARADE.

Platoon of Mounted Police, Capt. George B. McKenney, Commanding.

Boston Cadet Band, J. Thomas Baldwin, Leader.

Color, — Yellow.

Chief Marshal.

William H. Jordan.

Chief of Staff.

Col. Benjamin F. Cook.

Orderly.

John Gilpin.

Aids.

Joseph C. Shepherd.
Howard Haskell.
Walter F. Osborne.
Michael J. McNeirny.
Arthur E. Herrick.
Melvin H. Perkins.
John C. Pierce.
Daniel O. Marshall.
Edward E. Webster.
Albert P. Babson.
Dr. George Morse.
George H. Somes.
David B. Smith.
Benjamin W. Smith.
Charles H. Parsons.
Ralph W. Perkins.
Charles Smith.
Charles A. Mason.
James D. Stacy.
Fred. C. Low.
John K. Dustin, Jr.
Charles W. Luce.
John H. Dunnels.
Gardner W. Tarr.
David O. Frost.
James R. Pringle.
Charles F. Wonson.
Frank H. Thompson.
William H. Perkins.

FIRST DIVISION.

Color, — Blue.

Marshal.

William A. Homans, Jr.

Orderly.

Allan S. Rowe.

Aids.

Franklin A. Wonson.
Warren A. Bennett.
Thomas L. Tarr.
William T. Shute.
Joseph H. Rowe.
Warren B. Goodhue.
Washington A. Niles.
Roger W. Babson.
Everett Babson.
Michael H. Scanlan.
Adelbert R. Coombs.

Naval Band, U. S. S. "Philadelphia," Giovanni Savata, U. S. N., Bandmaster.

Marines and Sailors from United States Warships.

Five companies Marines, five companies Sailors. Marines under command of Capt. Charles F. Williams; Clarence S. A. Ingate, First Lieutenant. Sailors under command of Lieut. J. B. Briggs, with other officers, — Lieut. J. C. Fremont, Lieut. J. B. Cothian, Lieut. H. H. Hosley, Lieut. Vanhorn, Lieut. Landsdale, Lieut. J. R. Grant, Lieut. M. Van Duser, Lieut. W. Bullard, Medical Inspector R. P. Crandall, Adjutant P. Williams, Ensign L. A. Bostwick.

Eighth Regiment Band.

Eighth Regiment, M. V. M.

Col. J. Albert Mills, Commanding.
Lieut.-Colonel, Charles L. Dodge.
Adjutant, George L. Weil.
Quartermaster, Norman Y. Brintnall.
Surgeon, Charles W. Galloupe.
Assistant Surgeon, James E. Simpson.
Paymaster, John G. Warner.
Inspector Rifle Practice, Charles F. Cook.
Chaplain, George D. Sanders.

FIRST BATTALION.

Major GEORGE A. COPELAND.

Company I (*Lynn*). Captain, Eben T. Brackett, Lieutenants, George W. Holt, George N. B. Cousins.

Company D (*Lynn*). Captain, Freeman Murray, Lieutenants, Henry B. Goodridge, Charles T. Hilliker.

Company C (*Marblehead*). Captain, William B. Potter, Lieutenants, Frank A. Graves, Charles H. Snow.

Company H (*Salem*). Captain, Herbert F. Staples, Lieutenants, Charles H. Pope, Patrick A. Fitzgerald.

SECOND BATTALION.

Major WINSOR M. WARD.

Company F (*Haverhill*). Captain, Benjamin F. Jellison, Lieutenants, William C. Dow, Wilmot U. Mace.

Company K (*Danvers*). Captain Frank C. Damon, Lieutenants, F. Pierce Tibbets, Fred. U. French.

Company M (*Somerville*). Captain, Horace M. Parsons, Lieutenants, Arthur M. Whitten, George L. Marshall.

Company L (*North Andover*). Captain Andrew Reeves, Lieutenants, Frank A. Coan, James Forbes.

THIRD BATTALION.

Major WILLIAM A. PEW, JR.

Company B (*Amesbury*). Captain, Edward W. M. Bailey; Lieutenants, Joseph E. Blake, Willard E. Connor.

Company E (*Beverly*). Captain, Winthrop E. Perry; Lieutenants, Lucius H. Perry, William Stopford.

Company A (*Newburyport*). Captain, John H. Gilman; Lieutenants, Edward G. Moody, Frank W. Goodwin.

Company G (*Gloucester*). Captain, Richard P. O'Reilly; Lieutenants, William J. Crawley, Winfield S. Dennison.

Battery A, M. V. M.

Lieut. WILLIAM F. HALL, commanding.

Naval Battalion Band.

Massachusetts Naval Battalion.

Lieut.-Commander, JOHN C. SOLEY.
Adjutant, FRANKLIN D. WILLIAMS.
Paymaster, GEORGE E. NORRIS.
Ordnance Officer, LEIGH O. GARRETT.
Surgeon, JAMES G. MUMFORD.

Company A. Lieut.-Commander, John Lawrence; Lieutenants, Theodore H. Clapp, Joseph Battles; Ensigns, Louis T. Cushing, Edgar T. White.

Company B. Lieut.-Commander, William M. Paul; Lieutenants, Charles H. Brigham, Frank N. Brown; Ensigns, Philip H. Downes, Frank F. Tripp.

Company C. Lieut.-Commander, William A. Cary; Lieutenants, Alfred H. Bond, Henry N. Swett; Ensign, Arthur B. Denny.

Company D. Lieut.-Commander, John W. Weeks; Lieutenants, Frank B. Parsons, Henry G. Hall; Ensigns, George S. Selfridge, Edward P. Dodd.

Detachment, Troop A, Boston Lancers.

Lieut. DANIEL K. EMERSON, Commanding, escorting

His Excellency WILLIAM E. RUSSELL, Governor.

STAFF: Major-Gen. SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant General.*
Brig.-Gen. FRANCIS PEABODY, JR., *Judge Advocate General.*
Brig.-Gen. THOMAS KITTREDGE, *Surgeon General.*
Col. MICHAEL T. DONAHUE, *Aide-de-Camp.*
Col. JAMES L. CARTER, *Assistant Inspector General.*
Col. JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, *Assistant Adjutant General.*
Col. D. HOWARD VINCENT, *Aide-de-Camp.*
Col. HENRY E. RUSSELL, *Assistant Adjutant General.*
(Mounted.)

Coach "Independence."

HOWLITT, whip, and the following members of Fourth of July Committee:

Hon. William W. French, Charles C. Cressy, Charles A. Jacobs, Archie J. Moore, Patrick J. Foley, John J. Somes, John A. Coffin, Charles S. Tappan, Wilmot A. Reed, William D. Lufkin, Fred. W. Tibbets, George H. Procter, John Morgan, James R. Pringle, Charles E. Story.

Carriages containing the following guests:

Hon. Asa G. Andrews, Mayor, Gloucester.

Hon. James R. Soley, acting Secretary of the Navy.

Admiral Bancroft Gherardi and commanding officers of the Naval Squadron.

Hon. George S. Boutwell, Hon. Benjamin F. Butler, Ex-Governors.

John Pratt, Esq., Gloucester, England; John W. True, Esq., and party, New Gloucester, Maine; Prof. William Libbey, U. S. Fish Commissioner; Hon. Alanson W. Beard, Boston; Hon. Albert Mason, Chief Justice, Superior Court; Hon. William M. Olin, Boston, Secretary of State; Hon. John W. Kimball, State Auditor; Hon. John G. B. Adams, State Sergeant-at-Arms; Hon. William E. Barrett, Melrose; Hon. Thomas N. Hart, Boston; Hon. Cornelius Van Cort, New York; Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury, Boston; Gen. Benjamin F. Peach, Lynn; Rufus R. Wade, Esq., Chief District Police; Hon. Luther Dame, Newburyport; Messrs. Thomas J. Kelliher, Salem D. Charles, Boston; Henry T. Bingham, Manchester; J. Lewis Austin, Taunton, George A. Galloupe, Beverly, Isaac P. Fears, Rockport, Howard G. Lane, Sylvanus Smith, George H. Friend, Gloucester, Representatives to State Legislature.

E. Kendall Jenkins, Esq., Essex County Treasurer; Horatio G. Herrick, Esq., Sheriff; Messrs. Edward T. Bishop, Horace G. Longfellow, David W. Low, County Commissioners; Representatives Pilgrim Society, Plymouth; Representatives Massachusetts Historical Society.

Mayors: Hon. Robert S. Rantoul, Salem; Hon. Elihu B. Hayes, Lynn; Hon. Henry P. Doe, Lawrence; Hon. Alfred C. Converse, Chelsea; Hon. Thomas E. Burnham, Haverhill; Hon. Henry O. Fairbanks, Quincy; Hon. James Pierce, Malden; Hon. Orrin J. Gurney, Newburyport; Hon. Edward E. Thompson, Woburn; Hon. William H. Hodgkins, Somerville.

Selectmen: Messrs. John H. Dennis, Joseph B. Dunahue, Otis E. Smith, Rockport; Alfred S. Jewett, Benjamin S. Bullock, Edward S. Knight, Manchester; E. Frank Stanwood, Enoch B. Kimball, Everett B. James, Essex; Walter E. Lord, Aaron Lord, George A. Schofield, Ipswich.

Edward H. Lounsbury, Esq., Secretary Woburn Centennial Association; Messrs. Charles E. Lincoln, Esq., President, Henry A. Pitman, Esq., Secretary, Somerville Semi-Centennial Association.

Dr. Miles Standish, Boston; James E. Lester, Esq., Providence; Henry S. Hovey, Esq., Barclay Tilton, Esq., William S. Eaton, Jr., Esq., Boston; William A. Pew, Esq., Collector of Customs, Gloucester; Hon. Benjamin H. Corliss, James H. Mansfield, Esq., Postmaster, Hon. Charles P. Thompson, James Davis, Esq., Hon. Robert R. Fears, Hon. Allan Rogers, Hon. Joseph Garland, Hon. William H. Wonson, Hon. John S. Parsons, Hon. David I. Robinson, Gloucester; Rev. John L. R. Trask, D. D., Springfield; Messrs. Hiram Rich, Edward Dolliver, Henry Center, Leonard J. Presson, Alfred F. Stickney, Henry C. L. Haskell, Joseph O. Procter, Francis Procter, Sidney F. Haskell, and Dr. Thomas Conant, Gloucester.

Aldermen: Messrs. Charles H. Gamage, Erastus Howes, Adam P. Stoddart, Archibald N. Donahue, Harvey C. Smith, Nathaniel Maddix, Jr., Percy W. Wheeler, Alvah Prescott, George H. Morton, Gloucester.

Councilmen: George H. Martin, James W. Thomas, Percy W. Wheeler, Maurice F. Foley, Freeman H. Abbott, Samuel Smith, 2d, William F. Moore, John A. Hawson, Silas S. Tarr, Joseph B. Maguire, Edward A. Story, Frank C. Parmenter, Francis Locke, Jr., Nathaniel Babson, Henry P. Dennen, B. Frank Ellery, G. Wallace Hayden, Alfred Thurston, John C. Hodgdon, Charles F. Young, Fred. A. Shackelford, Andrew B. Parsons, William F. Ireland, Edward S. Currier.

SECOND DIVISION.

COLOR, — WHITE.

Chief of Division.

WILLIAM H. RIDER.

Orderly.

ALEXANDER MORRISON.

Aids.

Albert E. Robblee.
Benjamin C. Cook.
Carleton H. Parsons.
Herman E. Pool.
Herman L. Lane.
Michael J. Connolly.
Major Dexter H. Follett.
Samuel L. Merchant.

Gloucester City Band.

Col. Allen Post, 45, G. A. R., Gloucester.

Sidney Gardner, Commander.

O. W. Wallace Post, 106, G. A. R., Rockport.

Kearsarge Naval Veterans, Boston.

Moses H. Cleaves, Commander.

Taunton City Band.

Massachusetts Division, Sons of Veterans.

THIRD DIVISION.

Red Men.

Color, — Red.

Chief of Division.

Charles A. Russell.

Chief of Staff.

George Steele, Jr.

Scout.

Arthur H. Lovett.

Aids.

Seymour S. Hartwell.
Freeman D. Hodgdon.
Richard A. Woodbury.
Henry Farrell.
George R. Spear.
Lyman H. Daniels.
James W. Titus.
Aaron F. Clark.
Fitz E. Griffin.
William H. Brown.
George W. Thompson.
Benjamin T. McGlauflin.
Edward H. Brock.
Walter E. Lord.
John D. Wentworth.
Sidney R. Harvey.
George W. Cleaves.
Willard H. Face.
Frank H. Bassett.
James H. Bodge.
Benjamin H. Davidson.
Benjamin Gebow.

Salem Brass Band.

FIRST SUB-DIVISION.

COLOR, — BLUE.

Chief.

WINSLOW L. WEBBER.

Aids.

Gideon T. Cook.	Frank T. Webber.
Parker B. Howard.	Levi L. Norwood.
Perry B. Knowlton.	William B. Johnson.

Richardson's Winthrop Band.

Wingausheek Tribe, No. 12, Gloucester.

CLARENCE E. BROWN, *Marshal.*

Aids.

Fred. M. Burnham.	Joseph H. Hadley.
John Smith.	Frank B. Herrick.

Float.

National Guard Band, Boston.

Wonasquam Tribe, No. 23, Rockport.

THEODORE L. POOL, *Marshal.*

AIDS. — William Hodgkins, Scott Geyer.

Two Floats by Winnekoma Council Daughters of Pocahontas No. 41.

1. William Parsons, Mrs. Hiram L. Sanborn, Mrs. Charles Saunders, Mrs. Melville Knowlton, Mrs. Charles B. Hall, Mrs. Charles Hodgkins, Miss R. A. Young, Mrs. Charles Andrews, Miss Ida A. Andrews, Mrs. John S. Newman, Mrs. Sidney Currier, George H. Todd, driver.

2. William T. Norwood, Miss Angie M. Lurvey, Mrs. Lydia K. Margeson, Mrs. Annie M. Breen, Mrs. Myrtie W. Hutchins, Mrs. Hattie L. Morse, Miss Georgie C. Cummings, Miss Eudora G. Welsh; Timothy Sheehan, Jr., driver.

Ipswich Cornet Band.

Chebacco Tribe, No. 93, Ipswich.

PHILIP E. CLARK, *Marshal.*

AIDS. — Charles W. Appleton, Frank H. Stockwell.

Ontario Tribe, No. 103, Wenham.

EDWARD A. WRIGHT, *Marshal.*

Great Chiefs and Executive Committee in Carriages.

CARRIAGE No. 1. — Great Incohonee of the United States, Thomas K. Donnelly, of Philadelphia; Great Sachem, Great Council of Massachusetts, Hon. Alpheus E. Alger, of Cambridge; Wilmot A. Reed, Chairman of the Executive Committee; William Provin, of Westfield, Great Prophet.

CARRIAGE No. 2. — Joel C. Tyler, of Leominster, Great Senior Sagamore; Augustus P. Calder, of Boston, Great Junior Sagamore; Henry S. McCulloch, Gloucester, Secretary of Executive Committee.

CARRIAGE No. 3. — J. Peter Gardner, of Danvers, Great Chief of Records; Fred. Dobie, of Amesbury, Great Keeper of Wampum; Samuel P. Tenney, of Chelsea, Great Sannap; William H. Kemp, of Gloucester, Treasurer of Executive Committee.

OTHER CARRIAGES. — Great Representatives Fred. O. Downes, of Boston, William T. Litchman, of Marblehead, Willard C. Van Derlip, of Boston, William Scampton, of Danvers; Great Guard of Wigwam, Edwin F. Whittier, of Worcester; Great Guard of Forest, Walter F. Butts, of Waltham; Great Mishinewa, William A. Blossom, of Boston.

SECOND SUB-DIVISION.

COLOR, — ORANGE.

Chief of Division.

DANIEL S. CHASE.

Aids.

Carlton T. Weaver.
Elbridge H. Lufkin.
Edward S. Kimball.
Elias White, Jr.
Herbert H. Wallace.
Herbert K. Sargent.

Excelsior Drum Corps.

Manataug Tribe, No. 1, Marblehead.
WILLIAM P. BALCOM, *Marshal.*

Salem Brass Band.

Naumkeag Tribe, No. 3, Salem.
JOSEPH H. HAY, *Marshal.*

Masconomo Tribe, No. 11, Peabody.
(Parading with Naumkeag.)

National Drum Corps.

Chickataubut Tribe, No. 13, Beverly.
ROBERT ROBERTSON, *Marshal.*

Passaquoi Tribe, No. 27, Haverhill.

THIRD SUB-DIVISION.

COLOR, — GREEN.

Chief of Division.
JOSIAH WILSON.

Aids.
Charles W. Wilson. Stephen R. Kearney.
J. Clarence Wilson.

Lynn Cadet Band.

Sagamore Tribe, No. 2, Lynn.
WILLIAM W. ALDRICH, *Marshal.*

Union Drum Corps.

Taratine Tribe, No. 24, Swampscott.
HORACE VIVIAN, *Marshal.*

Thomson-Houston Band.

Winnepurkit Tribe, No. 55, Glenmere, Lynn.
William H. Crane, *Marshal.*

First Regiment Drum Corps.

Nanapashemet Tribe, No. 82, West Lynn.
James J. Sullivan, *Marshal.*

Poquanum Tribe, No. 105, Lynn.
E. G. Curtis, *Marshal.*

Unattached Red Men (mounted).

FOURTH DIVISION.

Color, — Lavender.

Chief of Division.
Samuel W. Brown.

Aids.

E. Archer Bradley.
Charles W. Brown.
Frank Rowe.
Loren H. Nauss.
Fred. A. Fisher.
Elmer W. Babson.
Lyman Hapgood.
Moses S. Babson.
Frank Parsons.
George B. Pierce.
Hugh W. Parkhurst.
John A. Cole.

Agawam Band, Ipswich.

Constantine Lodge, Knights of Pythias, No. 68.
Peter Anderson, *Marshal.*

Vasca Da Gama Band.

Acoriana Society.
Manuel Balcomb, *Marshal.*

Riverdale Brass Band.

Carpenters' Union.
Horace Davis, *Marshal.*

Juvenile Naval Battalion.

Captain, Company A, John Ropper.
Captain, Company B, Thomas Cosgrove.

Committee of Knights of Labor in Carriages.

Charles A. Brown, Geoffrey Fanton, Albert A. Holland, Henry Lupus
John Heaney, William Ryan.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters.

Color, — Green.

Chief of Division.

Charles O'Brien.

Chief of Staff.

Patrick J. Foley.

Aids.

John F. Kelly.
James O'Neill.
Edward H. Higgins.
William J. Brown.
Thomas Gorman.
Joseph B. Carberry.

West Gloucester Band.

St. Anne's Court, No. 47, Gloucester.

Philip F. Moore, *Commander.*

St. Margaret's Court, No. 68, Beverly Farms.

Edward H. Higgins, *Commander.*

Bass River Court, No. 30, Beverly.

Peter M. Riordan, *Commander.*

Lafayette Band, Salem.

Essex Court, No. 16, Salem.

James J. Murphy, *Commander.*

Emerald Court, No. 53, Peabody.

JAMES B. CARBREY, *Commander.*

Salem Cadet Band.

Lafayette Court, No. 14, Lynn.

MICHAEL S. KEENAN, *Commander.*

George Washington Court, No. 85, West Lynn.

EDWARD W. SHANNAHAN, *Commander.*

Invited Guests in Carriages.

Hon. Owen A. Galvin, Boston; Hon. John P. Dore, Boston; Rev. Hugh Roe O'Donnell, East Boston; James J. McLaughlin, Esq., Boston; James F. Supple, Esq., Boston; Charles A. Murray, Esq., Newton; John C. Hayes, Esq., Lynn; Dr. Joseph D. Gouch, Somerville; John H. Watson, Esq., Beverly; Jeremiah G. Tennessey, Esq., Boston; Rev. Thomas Tobin, Rockport.

SIXTH DIVISION.

COLOR, — PURPLE.

Chief of Division.

AUSTIN B. BRAY.

Aids.

Willie B. Bray.
W. Arthur B. Smith.
Frank Miller.
Sumner F. Quimby.
John Q. Bennett.
Charles H. Cleaves.
Charles S. Marchant.
Frank P. T. Logan.
Simpson Lyle.
Benjamin F. Witham.
Walter Cressy.

Lynn Brass Band.

Diana Temple, No. 2, Rathbone Sisters (in carriages).

COMMITTEE: Mrs. Alden C. Brown, Mrs. Henry O. Smith, 3d, Mrs. Charles W. Parrott, Mrs. Fitz W. Blatchford.

Four Floats, Tableaux Illustrating Historical Events.

1. The Landing of Champlain.

A float ten by twenty feet; twelve characters, representing the Landing of Champlain, in 1606, at LeBeauport, now Gloucester. Champlain in appropriate costume, his officers, French sailors, and Indians with appropriate settings.

2. Dramatic Scene at Stage Fort in 1625.

The Dorchester Company were here under Conant. The Pilgrims also established a base of fishing operations at Stage Fort for the fisheries. For some reason or other a party in England opposed the Pilgrims in their fishing operations. Accordingly, a ship under command of Captain Hewes was dispatched from England and landed at Stage Fort, seized the Pilgrims' stage, and intrenched themselves behind a barricade of hogsheads. Miles Standish, summoned from Plymouth, appeared on the scene and demanded that the usurpers surrender. This Hewes refused to do, and bloodshed seemed imminent, when Roger Conant appears in the capacity of arbitrator and proposed a compromise, which was adopted, by which each party maintained its stage. This was fittingly represented by twelve men.

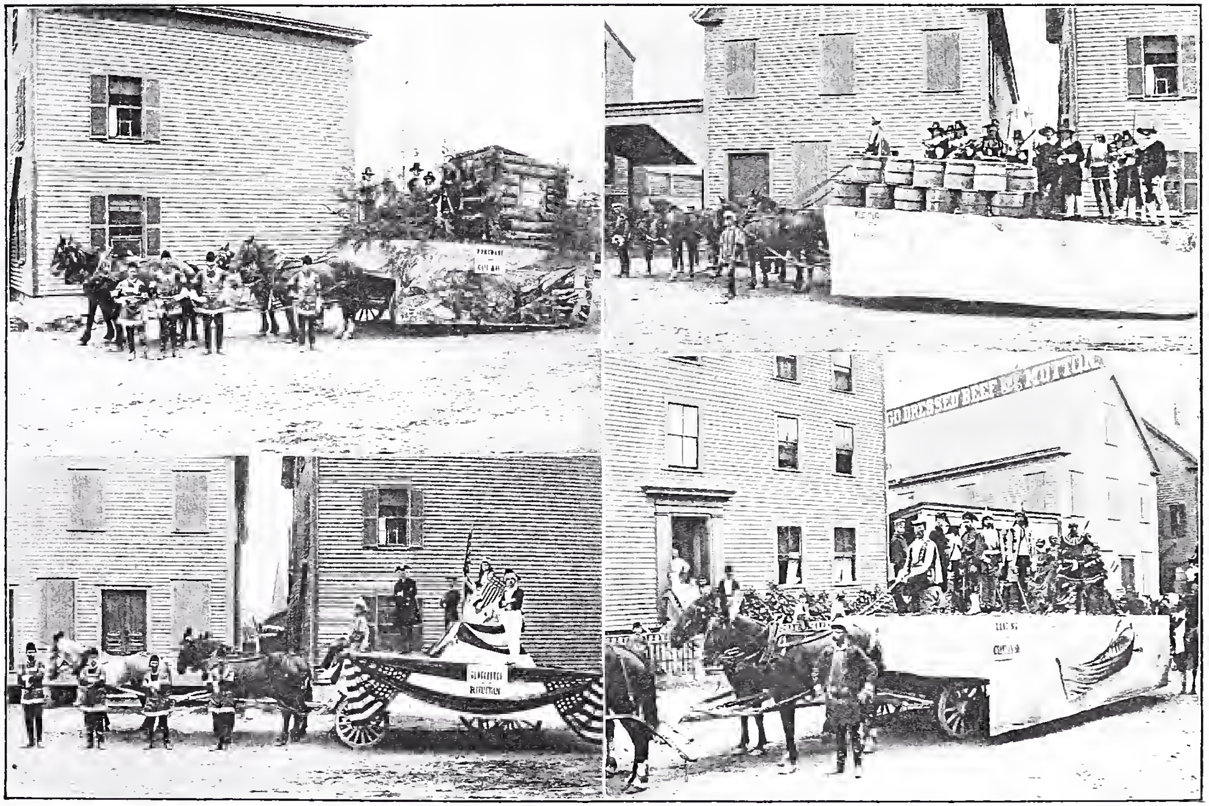
3. Signing the Deed of Cape Ann.

Representing the signing of the deed of the land of Cape Ann by Samuel English, Indian, who claimed the Cape by right of descent. This was shown appropriately by three selectmen attired in Puritan costume, English being attired as an Indian chief, with a companion, in front of a log cabin, with table, ink horn, etc.

4. Gloucester in the Revolution.

An allegorical presentation representing Gloucester in the Revolution, the decorations of which were red, white, and blue. The Goddess of Liberty, George Washington, a soldier and sailor, typical of Gloucester's efforts in the struggle for freedom, was shown with the necessary fittings.

All the boats were drawn by four horses, each led by men attired as knights. Every effort had been made to procure correct costumes of the periods in question, the services of one of the best costumers in the country having been secured.



HISTORICAL TABLEAUX. (Grand Parade.)

Nineteen Floats, School Children.

1. A PATRIOTIC SCENE, — OUR COUNTRY.

Group of twenty girls, bearing various devices, in the shelter of a canopy supported by columns, twined with the national colors. Festoons of bunting connect the columns and encircle the group.

2. THE NATION DAWNS, — SONS OF LIBERTY.

Group of twenty boys, bearing banners and gold and silver stars, emblematic of the hope and promise of the young republic. A pillared canopy shelters the group.

3. PROGRESS OF SELF DEPENDENCE, — DEVELOPMENT OF THE FLAGS.

Pyramid decked with boys and girls bearing banners. Upon the base are the earliest banners of colonial days. The successive steps reveal the changes of later time, while over all and crowning the apex is "The Star Spangled Banner."

4. GLIMPSE INTO THE PAST, — DOMESTIC LIFE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO.

A living room in Puritanic days. The fire-place with high mantel appears, while fire arms are suspended upon the wall in readiness against time of danger. Characteristic furniture and employment fill out the scene.

5. THE NATION'S HOPE, — YOUNG AMERICA.

A canopy, draped in colors and festoons, sheltered and protected a group of young children, the future guards of the Republic. The children bore stars and banners.

6. A SCENE FROM ACTUAL LIFE, — "OUR BEST CATCH."

A description of this tableau was in order after the exhibition.

7. THE GUIDING HAND, — THE TEMPLE OF FREEDOM.

Upon the Chair of State, beneath a pillared canopy, sat the Goddess of Liberty. Front of the temple stood Uncle Sam, watched over by the Goddess, as he looks meditatively into the future. Between the pillars sat representatives of the various virtues which are the strength of the nation.

8. OUR COLORS, — THE STARS AND STRIPES.

The sentiment of loyalty to our Republic, represented by a group of twenty little girls, bearing gold stars and banners, encircled by festoons of bunting.

9. OUR SEA-GIRT HOME, — A GLOUCESTER SKETCH.

A seashore scene. The sea appears with the beach and rocky background. Upon the beach children are sporting in the sand.

10. OUR EARLIEST VISITORS, — THE NORTHMEN.

A characteristic boat of northern architecture with its master at the bow and pilot at the helm bears its crew armed with shields and weapons, as it plows its way through the unknown waters to the strange land.

11. A HOLIDAY SKETCH, — LOYALTY TO THE COLORS.

Group of twenty-six boys exhibits a lesson in love of flag and country, with banners and patriotic devices.

12. THE COUNTRY'S FOUNDATION, — THE SHIP OF STATE.

A ship plowing the blue sea bears on her sails the emblems of her strength and safety. Upon the deck is her crew who sail under the banners inscribed above them, and become invisible bulwarks of defence.

13. A REMINISCENCE, — THE BOYS OF '61.

An open tent reveals the soldiers' quarters. Before the tent is a camp scene of stacked arms, groups of soldiers, camp-fire, and colors on a staff.

14. EXCELSIOR, — SILVER, GOLD, AND DIAMONDS.

Faith in our future, illustrated by a group of twenty small children.

15. GLOUCESTER, — THE OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

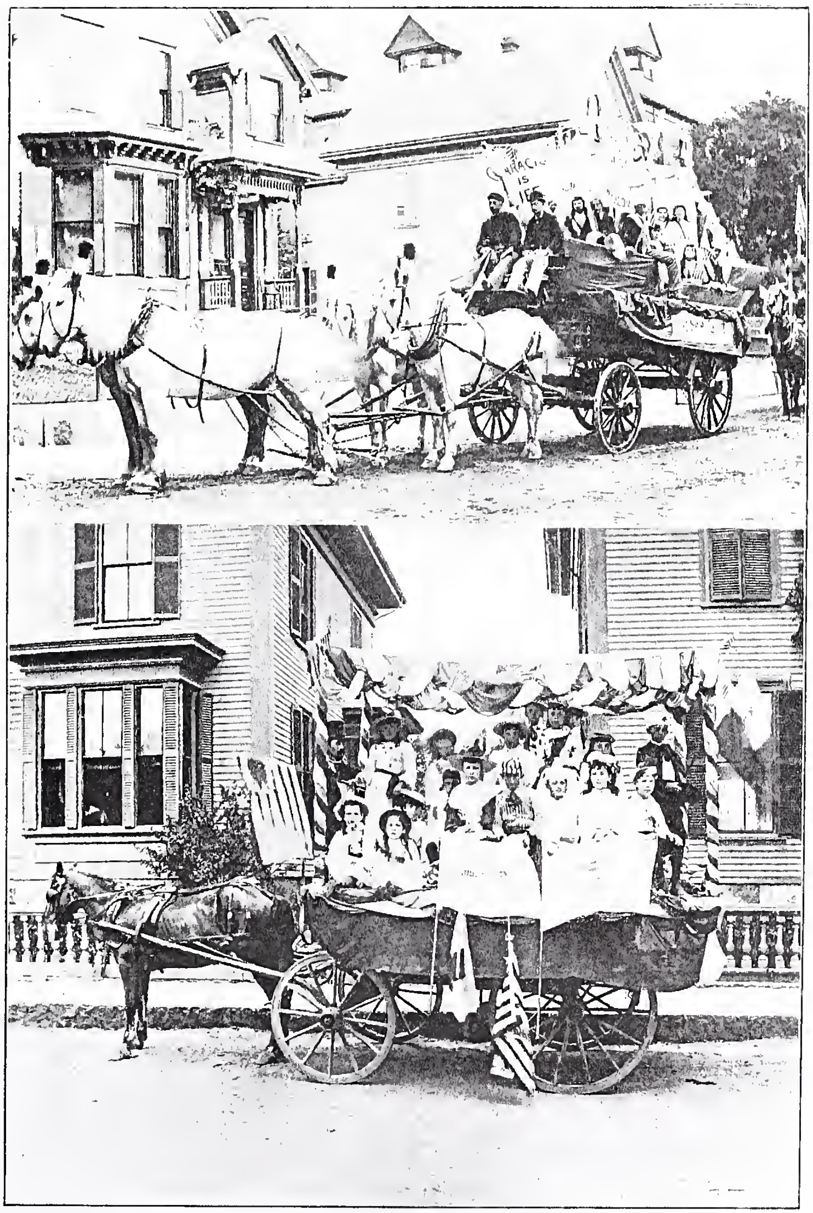
Beneath a many-pillared canopy, Gloucester, England, gives greeting to her American namesake. The characters were illustrated by suggestive costume.

16. TYPES, — A REVIEW.

A resume of the costumes of the periods of our history.

17. OUR GUIDING STAR, — THE SPIRIT OF CAPE ANN.

Upon a raised dais stands the spirit before a huge shell. Her right hand rests upon an anchor, her left upon the raised oar. In the foreground extends the sea, bordered by a rocky shore.



FLOATS.—School Children (Grand Parade).

18. A Picture of a Long Ago, — A Sketch of Faith.

Group of thirty girls dressed in white and wreathed in headdresses of green.

19. A Realistic Scene, — The Voyage of Life.

A boat containing a group of little girls engaged in the pleasures of childhood. A dove, typical of innocence, nestles amid flowers, at the bow. In the stern are two girls at study in pursuit of knowledge.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

TRADES.

Chief of Division.

William T. Merchant.

Patriarchs Militant Band, from Steamer "New York."

Boston and Gloucester Steamboat Company, three teams:
First team, different kinds of Fish, driven by Frank Mess.
Second team, Mellen's Food, driven by Leonard Cook.
Third team, Cured Fish Products, driven by Henry B. Hamilton.
These teams furnished by Willis C. Bray, Boston.

William G. Brown & Co., Dry Goods, one team, driven by Frank Barber, with outrider, Herbert Stacy.

Frank O. Griffin, four-horse team, Lumber, Burton McKenzie, driver.

James A. Burnham, barge, "Houses for Sale."

L. D. Lothrop, one team, Fishing Tackle, Antone Silva, driver.

Seth L. Cole & Son, one team, Florist Display, John H. Gilmore, driver.

Pulcifer & Witham, one team, Grocers, Edward Lufkin, driver.

Tarr's Isinglass Company, one team, James E. Pinkham, driver.

Griffin & Co., one team, Wood and Coal, William N. Griffin, driver.

Thomas H. Hunt, one team, Furniture, George H. Tarr, driver.

Blatchford Brothers, one team, Soda Waters, Gilman B. Blatchford, driver.

B. Haskell Sons, five teams, Groceries, Loring B. Haskell, Cornelius F. Strong, James T. Frost, Charles C. Canning, Roscoe Saunders, drivers.

Stovene Oil Polish Company, Newmarket, N. H., one team, Fred. H. Carr, driver.

George J. Tarr Company, one team, Oils, John F. Brooks, driver.

Leonard's Dock and Dandelion Bitters Company, Lynn, one team.

Haswell's Photographic Studio, Salem, one team.

Osman Babson, one team, Milk from Pearce Farm.

Fernwood Lake Ice Company, four teams, Ice; James E. Lovett, Parker M. Howe, Wallace Malonson, Harry Reed, drivers.

Cole Brothers, one team, Plumbers; John M. Cole, driver.

Singer Machine Company, two teams; L. S. Downes, Edward F. Holly, drivers.

Charles S. Tappan, four teams, Clothing.

Butman & French, two teams, Dry Goods.

Stacy's Clothing Store, one team, Fred H. Batchelder, driver.

Ferdinand's Blue Store, Boston Highlands, one team, Furniture; Joseph Queeney, driver.

George Todd, one team; Patrick Sweeney, driver.

After the parade was dismissed, the different military and civic organizations taking part went to various halls, church vestries, and lofts where lunch was served. By two o'clock every one had passed in review. The Mayor entertained a large number of distinguished guests at an elaborate luncheon at City Hall.

The men from the ships of war received magnificent ovations everywhere. It had been intended to give them a spread before they returned to their ships, but on account of the severe storm it was omitted. Soon after the various spreads were over, people began to return home, but it was long after midnight before the last train Boston-bound pulled out of the station.

The Committee on Parade were: —

William H. Jordan.
Jonas H. French.
Charles A. Russell.
William H. Rider.
Benjamin F. Cook.
Austin B. Bray.
Charles C. Cressy.
David O. Frost.
George Morse.
John C. Pierce.
Addison P. Burnham.
William H. Perkins.
Herbert C. Taft.
Joseph C. Shepherd.
William T. Merchant.
Samuel W. Brown,
Thomas Conant.
David B. Smith.
Warren A. Bennett.
William A. Homans, Jr.
William W. French,
Charles W. Crowe,
Richard P. O'Reilly.
Frank A. Wonson.
John E. Thurston.
George H. Procter.

THE HISTORICAL TABLEAUX.

In the parade no feature attracted more attention than the five floats illustrating prominent events in Gloucester's history. The committee having charge of them were very fortunately selected. Upon the chairman, Mr. James R. Pringle, devolved much labor, and many hours did he give to his task. As the later historian of Gloucester, and on that account thoroughly acquainted with the many events which made its history, Mr. Pringle brought to the work enthusiasm that guaranteed success, and executive ability of a high order. The tableaux were correct in even the minutest detail, and all the points of scenery, costume, and make-up were carefully carried out. The result obtained justified the arduous labor he cheerfully gave to his task.

The committee were: —

James R. Pringle.
George Steele, Jr.
Winslow L. Webber.
Archibald N. Donahue.
Fitz E. Oakes, Jr.
Howard F. Ingersoll.
James Crawley.
John J. Somes.
Mrs. Mary P. Lloyd.
Mrs. Charles F. Wonson.
Benjamin C. Cook.
Chester Marr.
Charles E. Story.
Mrs. Eva T. Cook.
Mrs. William J. Maddocks.

THE SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Upon the principal of the Sawyer Grammar School, Mr. Zenophon D. Tingley, devolved the task of preparing from the children of the public schools suitable tableaux. That he did well the work imposed, the enthusiasm which the children aroused in the parade well showed. Co-operating with him were many of the teachers, and right cheerfully and willingly did they give of their time and labor. The nineteen floats were well conceived, the ideas well carried out, and the bright and happy faces of the well-dressed boys and girls illustrating prominent and patriotic events and ideas will long remain a pleasant memory to those privileged to see them.

The committee were : —

Zenophon D. Tingley.
Charles H. Gamage.
Freeman Putney.
Albert W. Bachelor.
Herbert C. Taft.
Albert W. Clarke.
Miss Isabel D. Balson.
Miss Ida M. Upham.
Miss Mary H. Tibbets.
Miss Susanne S. Center.
Miss Carrie W. Sawyer.
Miss Jennie F. Steele.
Miss Mary F. Duffy.
Miss Ida M. Procter.
Miss Mary S. Priestly.
Miss Honora Lane.
Miss Hattie E. Wheeler.
Miss Mary C. Whalen.
Miss Katie J. Fardy.
Miss Martha A. Morey.
Miss Bertha Lane.
Miss Isabelle N. Kennedy.
Miss Annie S. Millard.
Miss Annie S. Webber.
Miss Ida E. Wonson.
Miss A. Maude Bray.
Miss Annie M. Lakeman.
Mrs. Clara Benton.
Mrs. Mary P. Lloyd.

MAYOR'S LUNCHEON.

AT the close of the Parade, the Mayor, Hon. Asa G. Andrews, gave an elaborate luncheon at the City Hall to a large number of invited guests, city officials, and others. It proved a most pleasing incident and was much enjoyed. Brief speeches were made by the Mayor, Hon. John Platt, of Gloucester, England, Hon. John W. True, New Gloucester, Me., William H. Jordan, Esq., chairman Executive Committee and chief marshal, and others.

It was hoped that the Hon. James Platt, of Gloucester, England, would be present, but official duties preventing, he sent his son, John Platt, Esq., to represent him and the municipality. At the formal banquet of Wednesday it was expected that Mr. Platt would respond to the toast to "Old Gloucester"; the lateness of the hour prevented, but at this luncheon Mr. Platt took occasion to make a most felicitous speech in reply to the greeting of the Mayor, as follows: —

Mr. Mayor, Ladies, and Gentlemen: I felt very much honored when asked by my native city of Gloucester, England, to be present on their behalf at your annual celebration. I little thought when coming that your city would present such a magnificent spectacle as it does. You are to be congratulated on the very tasty way in which the decorations have been carried out and upon the successful issue of your plans. Old Gloucester sends her greeting to the fair city of the same name in New England, and asks you, Mr. Mayor, to accept from her on behalf of your city, this album of views as a memento of the occasion. They have all been specially taken, and an endeavor was made to get together as representative a set as possible. You will find the grand old cathedral in all its magnificence shown from many points of view; also many of the old houses for which the city was once famous. Alas, too many of them have had to make way for the march of modern improvements. The views of the large works and manufacturing establishments will show you that your namesake is not standing still. My father, who has visited this city several times, asked me to say how sorry he was not to have been able to accept your kind invitation to take part in the festivities, but his loss has been my gain. Again, in the name of the old city, I give you good greeting and trust your future will be even brighter than your glorious past.

At the conclusion of his remarks he presented Mayor Andrews for the city a handsome illuminated album bound in Russia leather, containing many views of Gloucester, England, and portraits of her Mayor, council, and prominent officials, bearing a massive silver plate on which engraved are the words "View of Gloucester, England, 1892." Inside in exquisitely colored lettering is the inscription, "Presented by the citizens of Gloucester, England, to the citizens of Gloucester, Mass., U. S. A., on the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of the town, August, 1892." The album is an elegant and substantial book, and has been placed in the Mayor's office, City Hall. His Honor, Mayor Andrews, briefly accepted the gift with kind words of felicitous appreciation.

Following the Mayor, Hon. John W. True, of New Gloucester, Maine, spoke briefly, as follows, and closed by presenting the resolutions adopted by the citizens of New Gloucester in town meeting assembled.

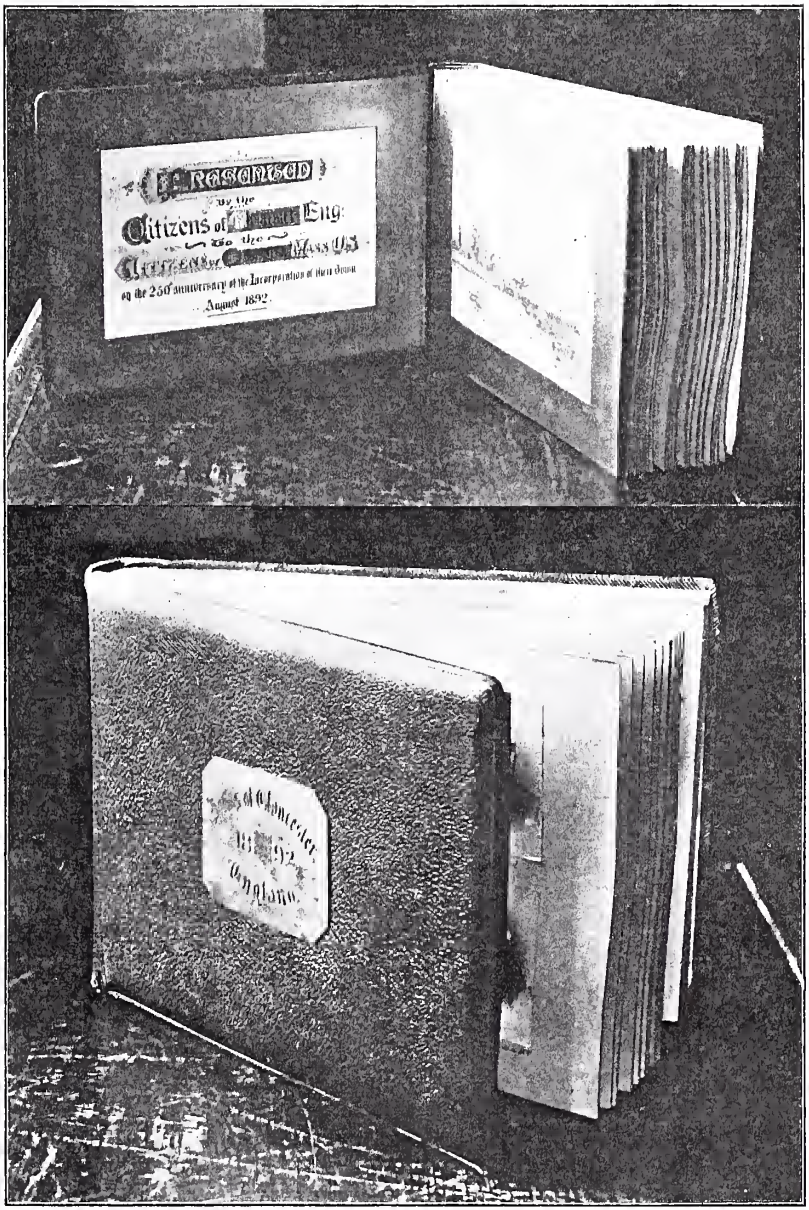
TOAST: "New Gloucester, our daughter, once a wilderness, now blossoming as a rose."

Responded to by John W. True, Chairman Selectmen of New Gloucester: —

Mr. President: It is with pleasure that we respond to this sentiment for the sons and daughters of New Gloucester. They rejoice with you on this occasion. They recall the one hundred and fifty-seven years since their township was granted to the citizens of Cape Ann, and that with a prompt and unanimous voice called the same New Gloucester. For forty years the township was under the fostering care of the Proprietors, who were among your best citizens. In 1774, we became a town. Her troubles were then over. The wilderness was fast giving way to the encroachments of civilization. The savages of the forest were driven back, her stockade was in disuse, her meeting-house was built and a learned pastor settled, schools were organized, and all the things which make for peace were well under way. Her years since have been full of prosperity. She ever recalls her pioneer. In 1874, we celebrated the centenary of our town organization. On that occasion your city was nobly represented by the late Hon. John J. Babson, whose presence and fitting speech are gratefully remembered. Gloucester by the sea is our mother, and New Gloucester, among beautiful hills and intervales, has no desire to disown her. We rejoice in it. Recently our citizens assembled and in heartiness expressed themselves in words of congratulation in regard to your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary and this magnificent occasion. We have a mutual and filial pride. Our earlier family names and ties were in common. With you we can send greetings to Gloucester in old England, and with you share her congratulations. Sincerely and in affection, the town, once a wilderness, now blossoming as the rose, salutes Gloucester by the sea.

THE DAUGHTER SENDS GREETING TO THE MOTHER.

The citizens of New Gloucester, in mass meeting assembled, passed by unanimous vote the following preamble and resolutions. The secretary of the meeting was directed to forward a copy to John J. Somes, chairman of Committee on Invitations: —



ALBUM,
presented by Mayor and Town Council,
Gloucester, England.

Whereas, We ever felt an abiding interest in the town of Gloucester, in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, intensified at the present time by the near approach of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, a town from which our own derived its name, and from whence many of our ancestors came,

Therefore, We resolve hereby, as a filial daughter, to send greeting to the old mother town on her anniversary day and to express the great admiration we feel in her past and present prosperity.

Though her municipal life spans two hundred and fifty years, she seems to show no signs of approaching age. Her form is not bent with the weight of misspent years; no wrinkles of wrong-doing furrow her brow; her feet seem to tread no moss-grown paths; her arm is neither weakened or shortened in its ability for great endeavors; the hum of business along her wharves and in her busy streets is not the moan of approaching decay, but rather the joyous merriment of the youthful maiden surrounded by the good things of earth, and with a mind filled with the noblest aspirations for the future.

We rejoice that the old mother-town long since outgrew the modest habiliments of town government and was enabled to clothe herself in more imposing garments such as became a great and prosperous city. We rejoice in her material and intellectual growth and in the success which has attended her every effort in the uplifting of humanity.

We love with reverence the mighty ledges of Cape Ann and the green fields of Essex, for they were pressed by the feet of many of the noblest men and women in the days of their youthful glee, who wrought out for us in the wilderness the town in which we feel a pardonable pride.

We resolve again to renew our greetings and to send our warmest congratulations to the city of Gloucester on its auspicious anniversary day, and to declare the assurance we feel that old Gloucester town, though now a city, is yet far from having reached its maturity, and that great as has been the success that has crowned her efforts in the past, when another two hundred and fifty years have rolled their course, it will be found that intelligence and enterprise have continued to direct her councils, and that she will be able to show greater development in every department of human progress.

Otis C. Nelson, *Chairman.*
James M. Thompson, *Secretary.*

New Gloucester, Aug. 22, 1892.

The entire affair was a fitting close to the day's parade, and was much appreciated by those privileged to be present. The Mayor proved a most admirable and charming host. The lunch was finely served, and reflected credit upon the caterer.

THE ANNIVERSARY BALL.

THE anniversary reception and ball at City Hall, on Thursday evening, was a brilliant social success. As originally planned it was to have taken place in the big tent on the Stage Fort grounds, but the severe storm made a change in the plans imperative. The hall was beautifully decorated with palms, flowers, and bunting. Two hundred couples were present on the floor and many people filled the balcony.

The Lynn Brass Band stationed in the front balcony furnished music for promenading, and the Baldwin Cadet Orchestra stationed on the stage furnished that for dancing.

From eight till nine, the Governor received in the Mayor's room.

Promptly at nine o'clock dancing commenced and the ball did not close until long after midnight.

MANAGERS.

William A. Homans, Jr., *Floor Director.*

John H. Dunnels and Howard Steele, *Assistant Floor Directors.*

Aids.

Asa G. Andrews.
Edward P. Ring.
Preston Friend.
John S. Presson.
Joseph H. Rowe.
Enoch Burnham.
Robert T. Babson.
Thomas L. Tarr.
Benjamin A. Hotchkiss.
Cornelius Coakley.
Aaron C. Lloyd.
Everett Babson.
Wilbur F. Locke.
Richard C. Steele.
Ralph W. Perkins.
Albert P. Balson.
E. Everett Webster.
Frank F. Smith.
Addison P. Burnham.
Fred. A. Barker.
Benjamin A. Smith.
Leonard J. Presson.
Charles S. Tappan.
Edward Dolliver.
William T. Cunningham.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

Hon. Asa G. Andrews, *Chairman.*

Preston Friend.
Edward Dolliver.
Fred. A. Barker.
Edward P. Ring.
William T. Shute.
Thomas L. Tarr.
John S. Presson.
William A. Homans, Jr.
Charles S. Tappan.
Addison P. Burnham.
Frank F. Smith.
E. Everett Webster.
John H. Dunnels.
William T. Cunningham.

ORDER OF DANCES.

March and Circle.
Waltz.
Quadrille, Plain. Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary.
Schottische.
Lanciers. The Governor.
Polka.
Portland Fancy.

Intermission.

Waltz. Schottische. Galop.
Quadrille, Plain. Our Mayor.
Quadrille, Fancy Medley.
Quadrille, Plain. Fourth of July Committee.
Waltz.

Between the numbers there was promenade music.

Among the many distinguished guests were Governor Russell, and General Dalton, General Donahue, Colonel Cunningham, Colonel Russell, Colonel Carter, and Colonel Vincent of his staff; Rear Admiral Gherardi, with Captain Barker, Captain Sicard, Captain White, Lieutenants Shroeder, VanDusen, Fremont, Colman, Hubbard, Hartney, Smith, Griffin, Hunt, Ensign Bostwick, Cadets McGraun, Grass, Smith, and Reed, from the warships in the harbor.

The ball card and order of dances were very tasty, and on its front cover bore a half-tone picture of Gloucester Harbor.

An elaborate collation was served throughout the entire evening in the council chamber.

BALL COMMITTEE.

William A. Homans, Jr.
Sylvester Cunningham.
Asa G. Andrews.
John H. Dunnels.
Howard Steele.
Edward P. Ring.
Preston Friend.
John S. Presson.
Joseph H. Rowe.
Enoch Burnham.
Robert T. Babson.
Thomas L. Tarr.
Benjamin A. Hotchkiss.
Cornelius Coakley.
Aaron C. Lloyd.
Edward Dolliver.
Leonard J. Presson.
Fred A. Barker.
Benjamin A. Smith.
Frank F. Smith.
Ralph W. Perkins.
Frank C. Parmenter.
Richard C. Steele.
William T. Shute.
William T. Cunningham.
Wilbur F. Locke.
Everett Babson.
Charles S. Tappan.
Addison P. Burnham.
E. Everett Webster.
Albert P. Babson.

Friday, August 26.

Morning. Fishermen's Race for Hovey Cup.
Afternoon. Regatta in Gloucester Harbor.
Evening. Fireworks Display off Stage Fort.

FISHERMEN'S RACE, YACHTING, FIREWORKS.

FRIDAY, the closing day of the celebration, was given over to the fishermen's race, yachting, and, in the evening, fireworks. The events of the day had been planned to be the culmination of Anniversary week. Had the weather been pleasant, the crowds of people present would have taxed the resources of the city to the utmost. Thousands of people wanted to witness the race for the Hovey cup between the flyers of the fishing fleet. No other town or city celebrating its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary could offer an event so unique as that. Then the liberal prizes offered in the yachting events had called together a star fleet of racers from all over New England. But the day was not pleasant. Far from it. The severe storm of Thursday afternoon did not spend its energy until late Friday afternoon. A howling northeasterly gale with wind and rain, and rain and wind. To those who had come to see the celebration through, the storm did not dampen the enthusiasm, however.

THE FISHERMEN'S RACE.

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR L. MILLETT.

Perhaps the event of the anniversary celebration which most distinctively bore the true flavor of Gloucester and her people, was the great fishermen's race for the handsome silver trophy so generously contributed by Commodore Henry S. Hovey, of the Eastern Yacht Club, a summer resident, well known, and with an intense liking for yachting, both in the pleasure and racing lines.

For many months before, even while the committees were struggling with the outline of the three days of rejoicing, it was virtually agreed that a race between the pick of the fishing fleet, the "flying fishermen," so called, should be one of the leading features of the celebration, and working up from this came the almost endless but necessary arrangements for what proved to be one of the greatest contests ever sailed on water.

For years after, and even now, we find yachting men and experts comparing the particularly severe weather conditions under which some race was sailed, with that of the memorable August 26, 1892, when, in the midst of an extra heavy sea and a living gale of wind, the best of Gloucester's big fleet thrashed through the waters of Massachusetts Bay under a pressure of canvas which caused the few hardy spectators to look on in silent wonder.

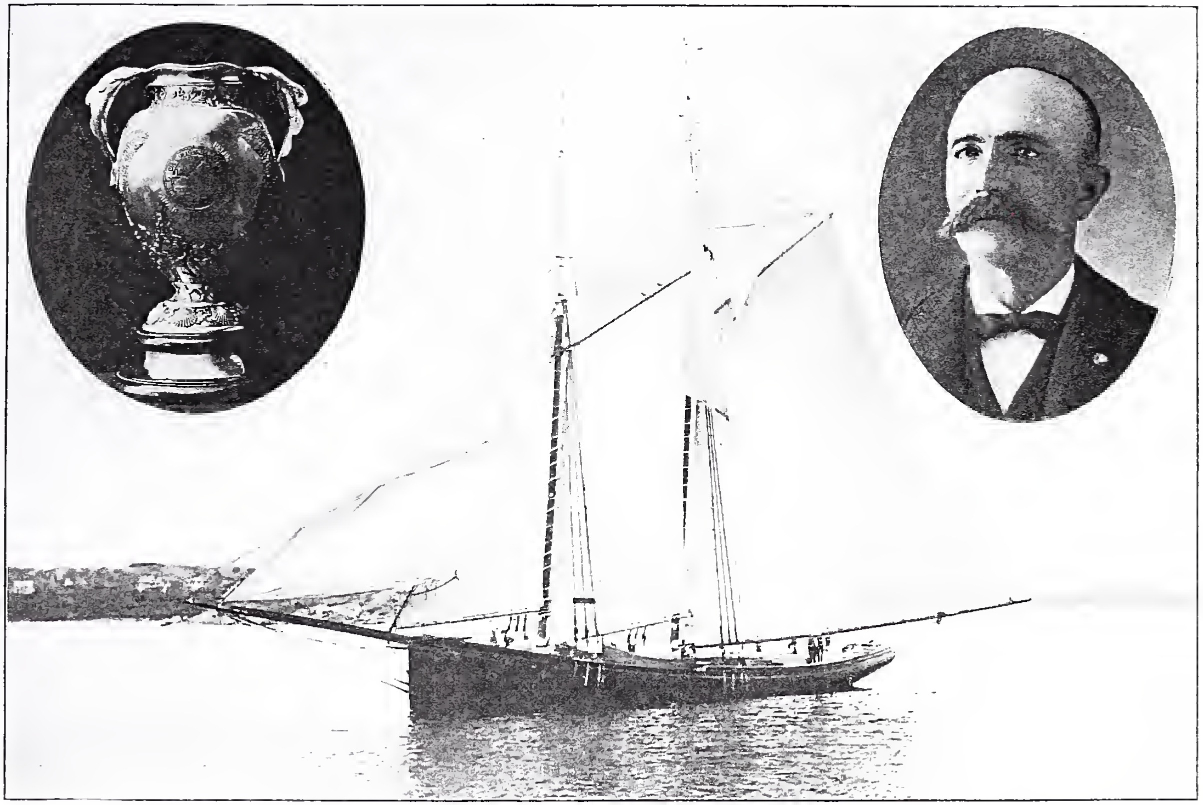
Never before, or since, has a race been contested in the face of such a wind and sea. Seldom, if ever, has sail-carrying, such as was seen in this event from start to finish, been equalled. From a novice's point of view it was wonderful. From the standpoint of a master mariner or fisherman, it simply showed that these crafts were what has always been claimed for them, the staunchest in the world.

No words can exaggerate this anniversary race of the Gloucester fishing vessels. All who saw it agreed that it was a wonderful performance, and the foremost yachting editors and reporters who, from judges' boat and special tugs, viewed the contest from start to finish, used columns of space in describing it and praising not only the extraordinary weatherly qualities of the vessels, but the hardihood and skill of the men who sailed them.

One of the leading yachting writers of the country, who has witnessed nearly every yachting contest of note for twenty-five years or more, viewed the race from his special tug and thus wrote of it: "The vessels certainly were getting ready to start in conditions *never before seen by the writer.* True, the weather was ugly and dirty when the 'Puritan' and 'Priscilla' sailed their great race off Newport in 1885, but it was not so savage as yesterday, neither was the sea as nasty, and this is saying considerable."

Friday, Aug. 26, the appointed day of the race, opened chill and drear, with a pouring rain and a very heavy northeast wind, much to the disappointment of thousands who had figured upon witnessing the race from shore and excursion crafts. But there was no postponement. The committee was ready to start the race and the skippers and crews were willing, even anxious, to sail.

The judges' boat, the tug "Wesley A. Gove," with the committee, newspaper correspondents, and invited guests, was early outside Eastern Point and pitching about so as to drive the party to the house deck to escape drenching. The course was a long and hard one, being from the starting line between the judges' boat and the Eastern Point whistling buoy, to a mark boat off Nahant, leaving Halfway Rock to port, thence to Davis' Ledge, off Minot's Ledge lighthouse, and thence to the finish line, a triangular course measuring forty-one miles.



"The Hovey Cup."

FISHERMEN'S RACE.

Schooner "Harry L. Belden," Winner Hovey Cup, first prize, first class.

Captain Maurice Whalen.

By ten o'clock most of the contestants were outside of the harbor, and, despite the raging northeaster, not one had a reef point tied on any sail; they were bound to carry whole sail to the finish. It was a grand sight as they manœuvred about, first on one tack then on the other, and every now and then coming up in the wind, while this or that halyard was swayed up or slacked a little and every sheet was properly trimmed.

The sound of the whistle on the judges' boat at eleven o'clock announced the start of the race of the century. The big craft had five minutes to cross the line and have their time taken before being handicapped, while their smaller sisters in the second class were to start five minutes later.

Capt. John McDonald, since lost, put the schooner "James G. Blaine" over in the lead at 11.01.26, the other crafts crossing as follows: —

Schr. "Ethel B. Jacobs"	11.01.35
Schr. "James S. Steele"	11.03.05
Schr. "Joseph Rowe"	11.03.30
Schr. "Harry L. Belden"	11.04.20
Schr. "Nannie C. Bohlin"	11.05.25
Schr. "Grayling"	11.05.35

The two latter crafts were handicapped twenty-five and thirty-five seconds respectively.

The first leg of the course was a run before the wind; and while the big boats were getting well on their course, the smaller crafts were starting, the "Lottie S. Haskins" crossing at 11.09.25, followed at 11.09.35 by the "Caviare," with the "Elsie F. Rowe," starting at 11.10.30. Like the larger crafts, these market boats carried all sail and would not think of reefing.

Before Halfway Rock was reached the "Ethel B. Jacobs" had secured the lead and was fairly flying toward the Nahant mark. The "Joseph Rowe" had moved up to second place, followed by the "James G. Blaine," "Harry L. Belden," "James S. Steele," "Nannie C. Bohlin," and "Grayling," in the order named. All the time, since morning, the wind had been increasing, and by noon was blowing thirty-five or forty miles an hour, and some competent judges placed its velocity even greater than these figures.

So thick was it that the racers had hard work to pick up the Nahant mark. The "Ethel B. Jacobs" went wide of the stake boat, and in jibing over to round the mark and start off on the second leg, she had the misfortune to break her main gaff, so that her big mainsail was useless, and this speedy craft, which was a favorite with many, was forced to withdraw. When the accident happened she had a splendid lead.

Down for the Nahant mark came the other crafts, running on the big seas with their decks awash. Most of them profited by the lesson of the "Jacobs'" accident, and all were more careful in jibing around the mark. The "Joseph Rowe" was, after the "Jacobs," the first boat around the mark and off on the reach across. The "Harry L. Belden" came next, then the "Nannie C. Bohlin" with the "James S. Steele" and "Grayling" just astern.

On the reach across to Davis' Ledge the "Belden," which had been steadily gaining, passed the "Rowe" and took the lead and was the first to tack around the mark and start on the dead beat to windward for the finish line. The "Joseph Rowe" was a good second at this mark with the "Nannie C. Bohlin," third, and the "James S. Steele," fourth, the "Grayling" and "James G. Blaine" having given up the contest.

And now, while the big fellows are racing for home, let us follow the smaller class along. The "Lottie S. Haskins," "Caviare," and "Elsie F. Rowe" were all well-known crafts and good sailors, and the captain of each was anxious to land the prize. After the start these boats sailed on surprisingly even terms. At Halfway Rock the "Haskins" was ahead, but had gained but little on the "Rowe." The latter craft was struck by a heavy sea which threw her up in the wind, and for a few seconds she lay in the trough of the sea while several waves broke over her before she gathered headway. At this time the "Haskins" drew away and the "Caviare" came up with the "Rowe." The former rounded the Nahant mark ahead, followed by the "Caviare" and the "Rowe" in the order named. On the reach across, it was a great race, the "Rowe" passing the "Caviare" and taking second place once more, while the "Haskins" rounded the Davis' Ledge mark still ahead.

And now all were on the beat home, the hardest and most trying leg of all the rough course. The big vessels all stood in on the shore tack looking for smoother water, but they did not find it. With every sheet hauled flat and every sail drawing, they pounded and staggered into the heavy seas, burying their bowsprits and washing decks at every jump. Lee rails were buried and the water was up to the hatches as the schooners laid over before the strength of the fierce northeaster. Sea after sea they shipped and sometimes dove into them to their foremasts. Again, to quote the yachting expert before referred to: "It is doubtful if ever a race was sailed under such savage conditions."

The "Belden" still held her lead, but the "Rowe" was having trouble. Her jibs were torn by the force of the wind and the clew of her foresail started. The "Bohlin," which had been driving along all the time, passed her and took second berth, but could not seem to gain much on the "Belden."

The vessels made a tack in shore from Minot's, and all fetched to the northward of Pig Rocks. They then stood off on the port tack and soon were headed landward, again making in near Norman's Woe. From there short hitches were made to the finish line. The "Belden's" jibs started on the last hitch and, although torn badly, held until she was safe across the line, a winner.

The finish was spectacular and never to be forgotten by the few privileged to witness it. Half buried in foam, and belted with life lines, the contesting crafts neared the mark. First came the "Belden," rushing through the water like mad, and laying over under her press of canvas. Such a shout as went up from those on the judges' boat as she crossed the line! Capt. Whalen, all oiled up, stood by the wheel of his staunch craft and waved his hand gleefully in reply to the greeting.

Next came the "Nannie C. Bohlin," all slick and shiny, looking very yachty as she glided through the water. She lay well over, and it was plain to all that she had not been spared, but had been sailed for all there was in her. She finished with her lee rail buried from view and the water rushing over the deck, a marine picture seldom equalled.

The "Joseph Rowe," which had put up such a game battle with her torn head sails, came quickly after the "Bohlin," while the "James S. Steele," some ways behind her, came up to the line, but did not cross it. Both the "Bohlin" and "Rowe" received a splendid ovation as they finished.

Then almost an hour afterward came the little boats. They evidently found full sail a detriment in beating to windward in such a gale, for the "Lottie S. Haskins," which came across the line, a handsome winner, had a reef in her foresail while the "Caviare" had the same. The "Elsie F. Rowe" did not finish. Both the winning "Haskins" and the "Caviare" received as warm a greeting as that given to the bigger craft at the finish.

After the race, some of the contesting schooners towed, while others sailed up the harbor, while the winners were greeted with salutes on every hand, and thus ended the fishermen's race, a contest for marine supremacy unsurpassed and never to be forgotten.

Following is the official summary of the race: —

FIRST CLASS.

Schooners from 85 to 110 feet, Water Line.

Name.	Owner.	Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
		H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Harry L. Belden	George Clark & Co.	5	38	35	5	36	4
Nannie C. Bohlin	William H. Jordan	5	50	45	5	50	45
Joseph Rowe	William H. Jordan	5	54	30	5	53	3
James S. Steele	George Steele	Did not finish.					
Ethel B. Jacobs	Capt. Solomon Jacobs	Did not finish.					
James G. Blaine	Hodge & Pool	Did not finish.					
Grayling	William H. Jordan	Did not finish.					

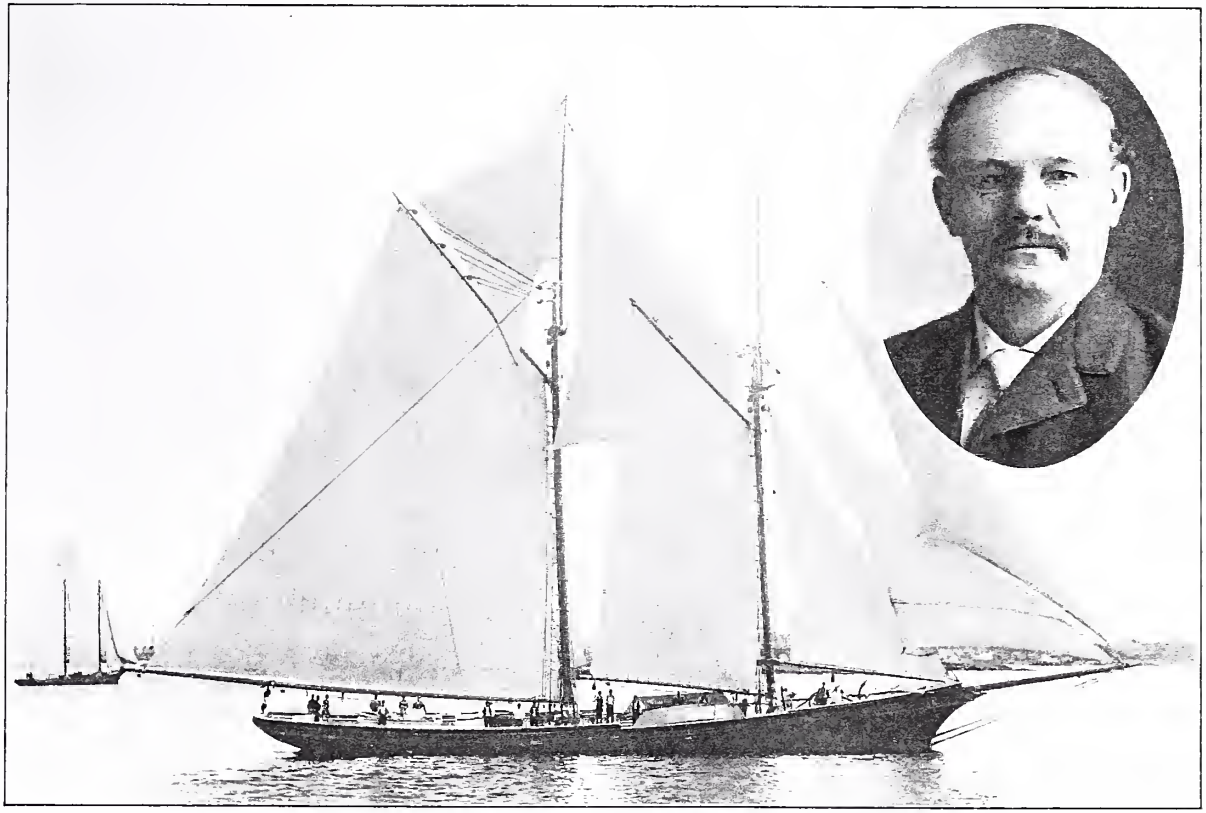
SECOND CLASS.

Schooners from 65 to 85 feet, Water Line.

Name.	Owner.	Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
		H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Lottie S. Haskins	George Steele & Co.	6	23	30	6	19	54
Caviare	Nagle & Powers	7	4	35	7	4	35
Elsie F. Rowe	Capt. James C. Gannon	Did not finish.					

The vessels, with their lengths and skippers, were as follows: —

"James S. Steele," 85 feet, Capt. Charles Olsen.
"James G. Blaine," 87 feet 7 inches, Capt. John McDonald.
"Grayling," ——— ———, Capt. Charles H. Harty.
"Nannie C. Bohlin," 102 feet 9 inches, Capt. Thomas Bohlin.
"Joseph Rowe," 101 feet 7 inches, Capt. Reuben Cameron.
"Ethel B. Jacobs," 101 feet 7 inches, Capt. Solomon Jacobs.
"Harry L. Belden," 100 feet 4 inches, Capt. Maurice Whalen.
"Caviare," 72 feet 10 inches, Capt. Frank Stevens.
"Lottie S. Haskins," 69 feet 6 inches, Capt. Bernard Malone.
"Elsie F. Rowe," 68 feet, Capt. James C. Gannon.



FISHERMEN'S RACE.

Schooner "Nannie C. Bohlin," Winner second prize, first class.

Captain Thomas Bohlin.

The schooner "Harry L. Belden," winner of the Hovey cup, was a handsome vessel, 123.37 tons gross, 117.20 tons net, designed by D. J. Lawlor, since deceased, owned by George Clark & Co., and built at Essex in 1889. She was of the plumb stem type and had always enjoyed the reputation of being a fast sailer and an extra good sea boat. Her skipper, Capt. Maurice Whalen, was a master mariner of well known ability, a good fisherman, and one who knew how to sail his vessel.

The "Belden," at present, is owned in Boston, and is still commanded by Captain Whalen, who now resides in Boston. Mr. Harry L. Belden, for whom the vessel was named and who, at the time of the race, was book-keeper for George Clark & Co., sailed on the "Belden" during the contest. The victory for the "Belden" was more pronounced as she had just arrived from a fishing trip, and had had no time to get herself in readiness. As the old saying is, "she raced just as she was."

The schooner "Lottie S. Haskins," winner of the silver cup, first prize in the second class, was a beautiful little craft of fifty-eight and forty-seven hundredths tons gross, fifty-five and fifty-five hundredths tons net, designed by Capt. George M. McClain, owned by George Steele & Co., and built at Essex in 1890. Her sailing qualities were well known, and she was generally looked upon as a winner. Her skipper, Capt. Bernard Malone, was a young, hustling fellow, who knew his craft and how to sail her.

The "Haskins," at present, is owned in Pensacola, Fla., while Captain Malone is now in the vessel outfitting business, in Boston.

Besides the cup won by the "Belden," the other prizes were $150 in cash to the schooner making the second quickest corrected time in the first class. This was won by the "Nannie C. Bohlin."

The prize for first place in the second class was a $150 silver cup. This the "Lottie S. Haskins" secured. The money for the prizes, other than the Hovey cup, was subscribed by a number of citizens, all interested in vessels and in the great race.

There was a prize of $75 offered for the second boat in the second class, providing three or more finished. In view of the conditions under which the race was sailed and the splendid showing made by the "Caviare," she was awarded this prize, as she finished second, while the "Elsie F. Rowe," behind her, did not finish.

The committee and board of judges having the fishermen's race in charge were: —

Horatio Babson.
William Thompson.
Roger W. Wonson.
D. Sherman Tarr.
David B. Smith.
Nathaniel Babson.
William Parsons.
John E. Thurston.
Capt. Thomas Hodge.
Jeremiah Foster.
William F. Moore.
William Cronin.

The sailing directions, courses, signals, and rules were printed on a handsome quarto sheet, having on its front page a half-tone cut of "Mother Ann" and the words: —

"City of Gloucester, Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary.
Flying Fishermen's Race,
Friday, August 26, 1892.
Off Eastern Point, at 9 o'clock A. M., unless unfavorable weather necessitates postponement.
Open to all Cape Ann schooners between fifty and one hundred and ten feet water line."

The sailing directions, etc., were as follows: —

PRIZES.

First Class. Three hundred dollar silver cup, presented by Henry S. Hovey, to be given to the schooner making the quickest corrected time. One hundred and fifty dollars in cash to be given to the schooner making the second quickest corrected time.

Second Class. One hundred and fifty dollar silver cup, to be given to the schooner making the quickest corrected time. Seventy-five dollars in cash to the schooner making the second quickest corrected time.

ENTRIES.

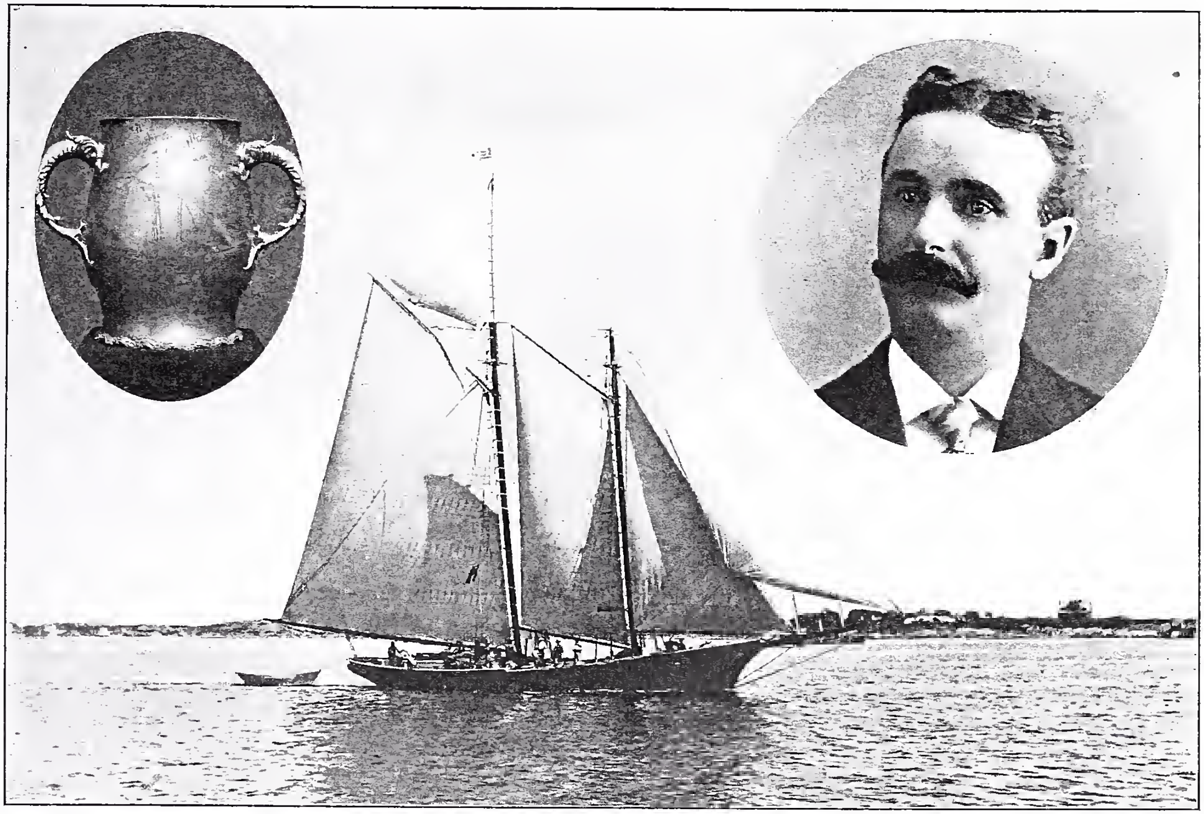
Entries to be made in writing to Horatio Babson, chairman of Fishermen's Race Committee, on or before Thursday, August 25, at 12 o'clock, noon, at Fernwood Lake Ice Company's office, Main Street.

All entries must be accompanied by five dollars, and must specify name of vessel, with a certificate of the WATER LINE LENGTH, signed by the authorized measurer, H. N. Andrews.

CLASSES.

First Class. Eighty-five to one hundred and ten feet, on the water line.

Second Class. Fifty to eighty-five feet, on the water line.



Silver Cup, first prize,
second-class.

FISHERMEN'S RACE
Schooner "Lottie S. Haskins,"
Winner Silver Cup, first prize, second class.

Captain E. A. Malone.
(Bernard.)

MEASUREMENT.

Time allowance will be figured by length of water line, Herreshoff tables.

BALLAST.

No ballast shall be taken in or thrown out, and no cables or anchors taken off the vessel within twelve hours of the time of starting.

CREWS.

Schooners of the first class will be allowed to carry twenty-four men, and those of the second class, twenty men.

SAILS.

Schooners in both classes will be restricted to carrying their regular sails. No spinnakers, club-top-sails, large balloons, gotten up especially for this race, will be allowed, and any vessel using such sails will be debarred from the race.

SAILING RULES.

The race will be sailed under the general sailing rules of which all nautical men are supposed to be acquainted, and each captain must understand that if he fouls either of the course buoys or any vessel in the race, his competitor has the right to protest him, and if to blame, his vessel will be debarred from the race.

No experts allowed to go on any of the vessels, to take part in handling them; each captain must steer his own vessel.

NUMBERS.

All vessels will be furnished with two numbers, which must be fastened on each side of the mainsail as near the middle of the sail as it can be placed.

Any vessel failing to comply with this rule WILL NOT have her time taken.

PROTEST.

Protest must be made in writing, signed by the captain of the protesting vessel, within thirty minutes after the vessel crosses the finish line.

COURSES.

The starting line and finish line will be between the whistling buoy off Eastern Point, and the pilot house of the committee steamer.

The E. Y. C. Turning Buoy, in courses I. and II., is a white iron spar buoy, fifty feet, bearing a black cage, placed eight miles E. ⅜ N. from Graves whistling buoy, and nine and one half miles S. by W. ¾ W. from whistling buoy off Eastern Point.

The Nahant mark in courses III., IV., V., and VI., will be a dory with a mast twelve feet high, bearing a red flag, anchored half a mile due east off East Point, Nahant Head.

The outer mark used in courses V. and VI., will be the same as the Nahant mark: a dory with mast and red flag.

COURSE I. From the judges' line, leaving whistling buoy on the port, judges' steamer on starboard; thence, leaving Southeast Breaker's buoy on starboard, S. W. by W. ½ W. to Halfway Rock, leaving it on port; thence S. S. W. ½ W. to the bell buoy off Harding's Ledge, leaving it on port; thence N. E. by E. ½ E. to Eastern Yacht Club buoy, leaving it on port; thence N. by E. ¾ E. to the whistling buoy off Eastern Point, the starting place, leaving it on port, judges' steamer on starboard. Distance, thirty-seven miles for allowance.

COURSE II. Reverse of Course I.

COURSE III. From the Judges' line, leaving whistling buoy on starboard, judges' steamer on port; thence S. S. W. ¼ W. to and around buoy on Davis' Ledge, near Minot's Light, leaving buoy on starboard; thence N. N. W. ¼ N. to the stake boat off Nahant, leaving it on starboard; thence to the finish line, leaving Halfway Rock on starboard, Southeast Breaker's buoy on port, judges' steamer on starboard, whistling buoy on port. Distance, forty-one miles for allowance.

COURSE IV. Reverse of Course III.

COURSE V. From the starting line, leaving whistling buoy on port, judges' steamer on starboard, buoy on South East Breaker on starboard, Halfway Rock on port, to and around the Nahant mark, leaving it on port; thence E. S. E. ¼ S. thirteen miles, to and around the outer mark, leaving it on port; thence to the finish line, due N. twelve and one quarter miles, leaving whistling buoy on port, judges' steamer on starboard. Distance, thirty-nine miles for allowance.

COURSE VI. Reverse of Course V.

STARTING SIGNALS.

The official time may be obtained of Horatio Babson, Chairman of Committee, at the judges' steamer, until 9.00 A. M.

If the first signal is delayed, intervals will remain unchanged.

If the whistle should fail to blow, a horn will be sounded instead.

Vessels will be allowed five minutes to cross the line, and any vessel starting afterwards will be reckoned from the limit.

If a vessel be on or across the line when the signal for her class to start is given she *must* return and recross, keeping clear of all competitors.

At 9.15 the first whistle will be given from the judges' steamer, and the number of the course to be sailed will be hoisted, under a blue flag, to the mast-head. This course flag will fly until both classes have started, except that if the committee decide to postpone the start, the course flag will be lowered and a red flag hoisted to cancel all previous signals, and change the interval as above.

At 9.20 a second whistle, the warning for the First Class to prepare to start.

At 9.25 a third whistle, the start of the First Class. Five minutes to cross the line.

At 9.30 a fourth whistle, the start of the Second Class. Five minutes to cross the line.

Both classes will observe the same rules, to sail over the same course.

REMARKS.

The committee respectfully ask all captains of steamers and sailing vessels to keep away from the vessels while they are getting in condition to start, so as to give them a good clear course, and not to go to windward of the racers, either going or coming, so as to interfere with their wind.

Any vessel that has had pot lead put on her bottom for this race will be debarred. If, for any reason, the judges should postpone this race until the next day, a white flag will be hoisted under the ensign with the letter P on it. All vessels are expected to lie off Eastern Point at nine o'clock, so there will be no delay in starting. No prizes will be awarded to a vessel making second best time, unless three vessels finish in each class.

In addition to the Hovey cup, valued at $300, the Executive Committee appropriated $329, and there were subscribed the following sums by

The Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Company .	$50 00
Nathaniel Webster	50 00
Francis W. Homans	25 00
Gardner & Parsons	25 00
Osborne Linnekin	25 00
John E. Thurston	15 00
And entrance fees and receipts of	63 00

From the many well written newspaper accounts of this great race, there is space to reprint only the following: —

THE FLYING FISHERMEN'S RACE.

From a Land-Lubber's Point of View.

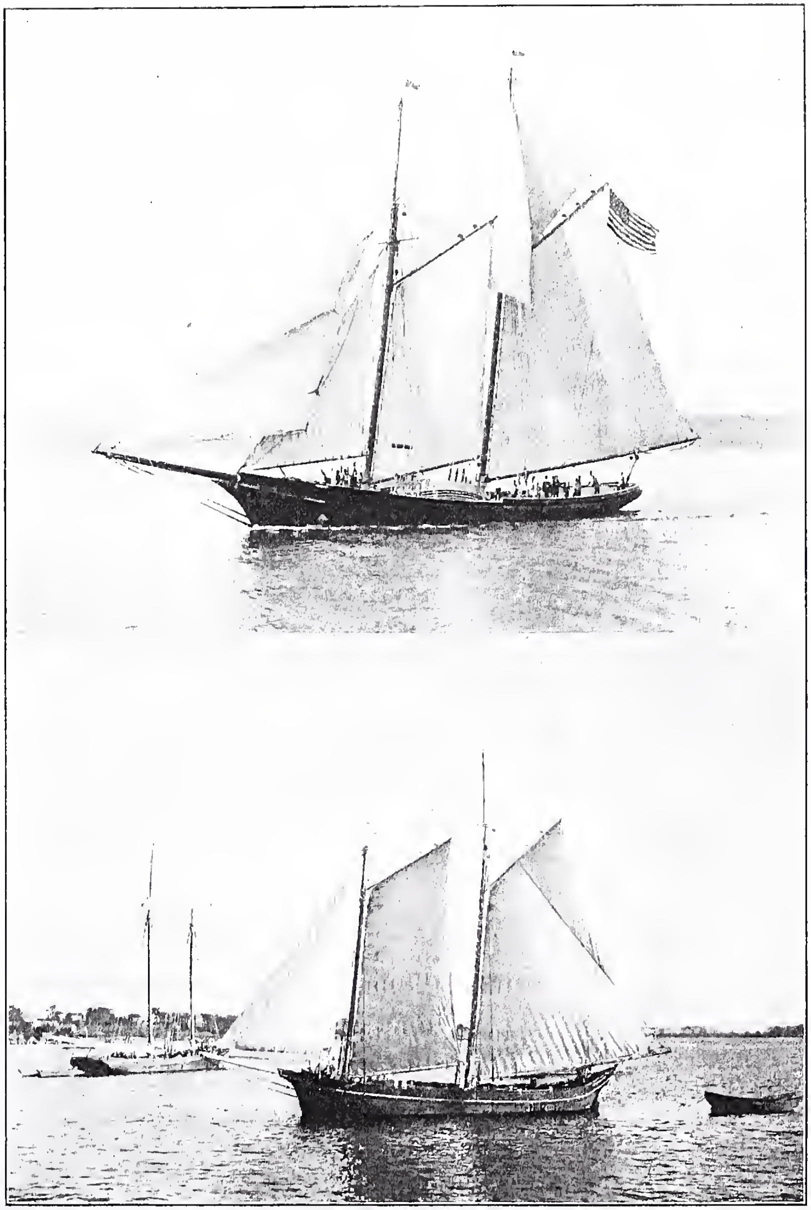
"A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
And a wind that follows fast."

Fishy old Gloucester is to be heartily congratulated upon her grand celebration which, from every point of view, was eminently successful. But to the majority of Cape Ann's sturdy sons, the Flying Fishermen's Race was the most interesting event of the three days' *fête.* Having sailed in the race I have been asked by several skippers to say a word in regard to it.

During the first two days of the celebration, the city had been buried in bunting. But now she put aside her holiday rig, and lay hove too, facing the storm, reefed down to riding-sails. Forgetting her proud moment of triumph, she became once more the Gloucester of old, her winding streets reeking with fish-gurry, tar, bilge-water, and pogy-oil. And her hardy citizens, complacently discarding frock coats, boiled shirts, and all such foolish toggery, donned the familiar oilskins, sou'westers, "kegs," rubber boots, and steered a compass course for Eastern Point, or the wharves, from which points to observe the great event of the festival, to wit, the Fishermen's Race.

Through the courtesy of Howard Blackburn, I had met Capt. Charlie Olsen, skipper of the "James S. Steele," the night before the race, and accepted an invitation to sail with him. When morning dawned, it proved to be as dirty a day as often comes to the Cape. During the night a howling northeaster had set in; it was what the web-footed boys call an "old hum snoozer." Great ragged storm clouds hurtled before the gale; far as eye could reach the angry seas were white in their passionate fury; and good old Mother Ann, our fishermen's patron saint, trembled and moaned piteously as she thought of her sturdy sons far out upon the deep.

Old Father Neptune and Old Probabilities, always important factors in the life of Cape Ann, were trying to manifest their interest in the celebration by combining forces and stirring up the elements to an unusual degree of fury. But the Gloucester fisherman is brought up on gales and danger, and used to exposure, and a northeaster is his every-day diet. This great storm, instead of striking terror to those who were to race, filled all hearts with joy. There was not a skipper



THE NEW AND THE OLD.
Schooner "Judique," 1892.
"Pinkey," 1824.

in the fleet who had not been praying for wind. The prayer was answered without stint.

At the appointed hour we met on Steele's wharf, and filing by the skipper, saluted loyally, giving him our names. There were twenty-four of us, all told, as sturdy a ship's crew as ever weathered a wintry sea. We were Norsemen, Swedes, Danes, Portuguese, Blue-noses, and Newfoundlanders, but Yankees to the backbone, everyone, and full of Yankee blood and Cape Ann grit.

Allow me to state, at this point, that I am told that His Excellency Governor Russell was to have been a guest on the "Steele," but that he declined to ship, owing to stress of weather. This observation is, in consequence, very naturally forced upon me, that there is a vast difference between governors and common clay, and that while this distinguished statesman had sense enough to stay ashore, we had not.

I will not attempt to give the race in detail. The admirable descriptions by the *Times*, *Breeze*, and Boston *Herald*, cannot be excelled.

You all know how, without a reef tied down, the ten flyers ran off for Halfway Rock before the wind; how, leaving Halfway Rock on the port, they ran for Nahant; how, passing the Nahant mark, they stood off for Minot's, with the wind just forward of abeam; and how, tacking around Davis' Ledge buoy, it was smash, bang, hammer, and pound all the way home, and old Mother Ann seventeen and one half miles away, dead to windward.

Suffice it to say that the race was the most daring and thrilling contest in the annals of Gloucester. Every vessel carried herself as proudly as a Viking ship, and every man proved himself a hero. The wind must be wild, the sea high, when Grand Bankers find it best to bend on life lines and put two men at the wheel; yet no one seemed to mind.

Luring the long thrash to windward, every vessel sailed on her lee rail, with deck buried to the hatches. Huge seas broke continually over the staunch flyers and swept the decks. The brave, laboring craft would roll under surging seas to the second and third ratlines; then would follow awful moments of suspense, as the unflinching crews, with teeth set and hands clenched, watched to see if their craft would stagger up again, or go down under her grievous load. Desperate as the chances were, not a vessel luffed or reefed, as to be the first to reef would make her the laughing stock of the town, and there was not a skipper in the fleet who would not carry away both sticks rather than be branded as a coward.

Speaking for the "J. S. Steele," she was ably managed and behaved beautifully. In a longer race and under more favorable conditions, she would undoubtedly come in a winner; and, with due respect to Maurice Whalen and Tom Bohlin, be it said, no bolder skipper nor braver crew ever stood out by Eastern Point Light, than Capt. Charles Olsen and the lads who so pluckily manned this beautiful white flyer in the face of that fearful gale.

And one there was on board, who, hurled half stunned into the lee scuppers, would in all probability have gone down into that awful sea off Minot's, but for the prompt and plucky action of Sinius Nelson, who, heedless of his own peril, leaped across the deck to help a shipmate in distress; and to this modest, manly brother, the thanks of grateful hearts have gone out. All honor to Sinius Nelson, to Charles Olsen, to Howard Blackburn, to Albert Hendricksen, Tom Bohlin, Sol Jacobs, and to all the fearless men who man the smart fishing smacks of Gloucester town! It is to such men that a town points with pride. Such hardy sons go to make the beef and sinew, the bulwarks of a nation. Good men are always to be honored; and, the world over, heroes are held above par.

Day and night, year in, year out, manly deeds are done, recorded only by the angels in heaven; heroes, their big, warm hearts throbbing with brave, brotherly kindness, go down into the sea's greedy sepulchre, their names "writ in water." With arms outstretched, with blanched face upturned to helpless, suffering shipmates in one last, agonizing appeal, down, down the poor fisherman sinks in the treacherous, hungry sea. O, Father in heaven, unto those to whom is permitted this cruel fate, give especial tenderness and blessing! Grant that in some fair haven of thine they may find blessed and eternal anchorage.

In conclusion, I have only this to ask, seamen, landsmen, good friends, all, that you will pardon this lengthy article, since it is upon your brilliant celebration, and will not be called for again in two hundred and fifty years. And ere another anniversary shall roll around, we shall all, please God, have rounded, not Eastern Point, but the *Golden Gate*, and passed in upon a haven fairer and more peaceful, even, than is Gloucester Harbor to-day, serene and sumptuously beautiful under the September sun.

WILLIAM HALE.

The cup offered by Mr. Hovey, and won by the schooner "Harry L. Belden," was a magnificent specimen of the silversmiths' art, and was designed and manufactured by Messrs. Shreve, Crump & Low, of

Boston. Mr. Hovey had from the very beginning been very much interested in the anniversary, and both he and his sister were generous contributors to the anniversary fund. Moreover, Mr. Hovey, as chairman of the Regatta Committee, made that feature of the celebration memorable. In donating the silver cup for the Flying Fishermen, he expressly stipulated that it should be called the offering of the people of Gloucester. The prize was well worth making strenuous efforts to secure, and Captain Whalen will ever cherish it and hand it down to his descendants, a noble legacy. Briefly described, it is of solid silver and stands a foot high from its dark-colored plush pedestal. Its mountings and chasings of marine emblems are all done in oxydized silver, and all done by hand. The handles of the cup are silver codfish, while its base is a mass of sea shells, crowned by a band of star fish.

One side represents fishing vessels under full sail, while on the reverse is the seal of the city of Gloucester, showing the city as seen from the sea, with Eastern Point Light in the distance. Around the seal are the words, "Presented by the Citizens of Gloucester."

Around the neck is another band of sea shells, from which drop in artistic folds whole masses of seaweed, that eventually lose their identity in the bands of star fish and sea shells at the base of the cup.

The cup offered as first prize in the second class was also a beautiful specimen of silver work. While not nearly as elaborate as the Hovey cup, it was of high artistic design and well wrought out. In size and general appearance, it nearly resembled the other cup, but, of course, somewhat plainer in design. Captain Malone will always value it for its association to him as a participant and victor in the most exciting race ever sailed off Gloucester.

THE YACHT RACES.

GREAT preparations had been made for the yacht races. The yachting committee, all of them enthusiastic yachtsmen, had worked hard to get together a representative fleet of boats. All the great yachting clubs in Massachusetts had become interested, and on the day preceding the race, the harbor was filled with the big and little craft. Liberal prizes in money had been offered; Commodore Henry S. Hovey, chairman of the committee, had spared neither expense nor pains to make the event successful. Vice-Chairman McLaughlin and Secretary Smothers had worked early and late. Great was the disappointment when the howling northeaster broke with full force over Gloucester on Thursday and only seemed to increase its energy on Friday. However, the committee and the judges decided that the races should be sailed, and simply postponed the time of starting from morning until 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon. From the Boston Daily *Herald*, of Aug. 27, 1892, we get the following account:—

There was a yacht race in Gloucester yesterday, and it was one that tried yachtsmen's souls. The wind was blowing a small-sized gale from the northeast, and it swept down through Gloucester Harbor during the entire day, and there was no let up, in fact, it increased after the races were started.

The race was announced for the morning, but the weather outlook was so bad that the committee postponed the race until the afternoon, in hopes that the wind might moderate. The news of the postponement was favorably received by the yachtsmen, and the judges used good judgment in putting it off. Although the course was changed to the inside of Gloucester Harbor, where the wind was broken off somewhat, still there was quite a jump of a sea on, and the little boats took many a header.

A thick, drizzling rain fell all day, so that racing in the cold northeast gale was anything but pleasant. All the boats were tied down to close reefs, and the sloops had stem staysails on. The cutter "King Philip" had a reef in her mainsail, her topmast was housed, and she had a storm staysail set. The "Handsel" was under close reefed mainsail and stem staysail, and at this she had all the sail on that she could carry. The "Chapoquoit" was under a short mainsail and storm jib. The "Chieftain" was under three reefs and small jib. The crack catboat "Magpie" was under close reefs, and she made a splendid showing, carrying her sail well, beside going fast. The "Wapita," "Good Luck," "Beatrice," "Black Cloud," "Hazard," and "Irene" were all under the shortest sail, and they had more than they could lug. There were none of the modern 21-footers in, although there were several in the harbor. The little boats under sixteen feet, with their pocket handkerchief mainsails, made a fine showing, and went over the course in grand style.

After postponing the race in the morning the judges held a meeting and decided that the weather was too severe to send the yachts over the outside course, and they wisely decided to substitute the following inside courses for the different classes: —

Course for first, second, and third classes: From starting line, leaving Dog Bar buoy and Eastern Point Ledge buoy on port, to and around whistling buoy off Eastern Point, leaving it on starboard; thence to and around bell buoy off Norman's Woe, leaving it on starboard, to starting line, rounding flag at starting line, leaving it on starboard and repeat the course; allowance for ten miles.

Course for fourth, fifth, and sixth classes: From starting line, leaving Round Rock buoy on port hand, flag on starting line on starboard hand, Round Rock buoy on port hand to finish line; allowance for six miles.

The first class was sent away at 2.30, in a howling breeze, and with the wind dead aft. The "Chieftain" led the way, under a handicap of twenty-five seconds. The "King Philip" was next, with a handicap of one minute and ten seconds. The "Chapoquoit" came third, starting wrongly ahead of her class, but, as it made no difference, the judges took no notice of it. She had her topmast housed and was under the shortest sail.

Just as this boat went over the line Governor Russell came on board the judges' boat, the "Fortuna," in company with Lieutenant Hunt, secretary to Admiral Gherardi, and the two witnessed nearly all of the races from the "Fortuna."

The "Handsel" was the only starter in her class, and she sailed over the same course as the "Chieftain," and the latter was beaten by the fin boat in actual time by over four minutes.

The race between the "Chieftain," "King Philip," and "Chapoquoit," which started nearly together, was close and exciting. The big "King Philip," with all her lead, lay out badly, her decks were awash, and with more sail on than the "Chieftain," she could not gain on her, but fell off during the first time around the course.

The "Chapoquoit" could have carried more sail; in fact, she was under too short sail, for she seemed able to shake out a reef and stand it. On the first time around the course she was beaten by both the "King Philip" and "Chieftain," and she lost by making a bad turn at the first mark when going over the course the second time. The "Ape," which started against the "Chapoquoit," fell out after going over part of the first leg on the second time around.

In the third-class centreboards, the "Gipsey" made a fine showing, and gave the new twenty-five-footer "Beatrice" a big beating. The "Black Cloud" and the "Hazard" sailed a close race, and the "Good Luck" was beaten by the "Black Cloud" over a mile. The "Viola" lost her mast. The "Vivian," "Perdita," and "Augusta" were withdrawn, after sailing over the first round of the course. The "Wapita" also withdrew and did not finish.

In the third-class keels the "Emma L." beat the "Irene" by over a mile, and these were the only two boats in the class to finish.

In the jib and mainsail class the starters were the "Mavis" and "Promenade." The "Mavis" alone went over the course.

In the fourth class, for catboats of eighteen to twenty-one feet, the "Magpie" and "Arab" were the only starters, and the "Magpie" won out a fine victory.

In the fourth-class keels, with the "Astrea," "Wahneta," "Mocking Bird," and "Wraith" in, the "Astrea" won, with the "Wahneta" second.

In the fifth class the field was reduced to one boat at the finish, and she was the "Chippie."

The sixth class included boats under sixteen feet. The "Marchioness," "Rodie," "Alpine," "Ida May," and "Wizard" were the starters. The "Marchioness" won, with the "Rodie" a close second. The little boats labored hard, and it took considerable nursing to get them over the course.

The following is the summary of the races: —

FIRST CLASS.

(30 to 36 feet.)

Name.	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Chieftain	2	30	4	20	08	1	50	08	1	46	00
King Philip	2	30	4	20	19	1	50	19	1	50	19

SECOND-CLASS CENTREBOARDS.

(25 to 30 feet.)

Name.	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Chapoquoit	2	30	4	22	57	1	52	57	1	52	49
Ape	2	30	Did not finish.								

SECOND-CLASS KEELS.

(30 feet.)

	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
Name.	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Handsel	2	35	4	23	56	1	48	56	1	48	43

THIRD-CLASS CENTREBOARDS.

(21 to 25 feet.)

	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
Name.	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Gipsey	2	40	4	19	37	1	39	37	1	37	40
Beatrice	2	40	4	51	25	2	11	25	2	11	14
Black Cloud	2	40	4	53	42	2	13	42	2	11	47
Hazard	2	40	4	59	44	2	19	44	2	17	00
Good Luck	2	40	5	04	32	2	24	32	2	19	57
Vivian	2	40	Withdrawn.								
Perdita	2	40	Withdrawn.								
Viola	2	40	Withdrawn.								
Augusta	2	40	Withdrawn.								
Wapita	Withdrew.										

THIRD-CLASS KEELS.

	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
Name.	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Emma L.	2	40	4	44	01	2	04	01	2	02	50
Irene	2	40	4	56	31	2	16	31	2	12	06
Alcyone	2	40	Withdrawn.								
Helen	2	40	Withdrawn.								

JIB AND MAINSAIL BOATS.

(18 to 21 feet.)

	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time		
Name.	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Mavis	2	45	4	10	43	1	25	43	1	23	57
Promenade	2	45	Did not finish.								

FOURTH-CLASS CATS.

(18 to 21 feet.)

	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
Name.	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Magpie	2	45	4	02	58	1	17	58	1	16	35
Arab	2	45	4	21	46	1	36	46	1	35	18

FOURTH-CLASS KEELS.

	Start.		Finish.			Actual Time.			Corrected Time.		
Name.	H.	M.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M.	S.
Astrea	2	45	4	03	36	1	18	36	1	16	59
Wahneta	2	45	4	05	45	1	20	45	1	20	45
Mocking Bird	2	45	4	15	01	1	30	01	1	28	41
Wraith	2	45	4	17	16	1	32	16	1	30	20

FIFTH CLASS.

(16 to 18 feet.)

Name.	Start. H.	M.	Finish. H.	M.	S.	Actual Time. H.	M.	S.	Corrected Time. H.	M.	S.
Chippie	2	50	4	26	55	1	36	55	1	36	55
Luna	2	50	Did not finish.								

SIXTH CLASS.

(Under 16 feet.)

Name.	Start. H.	M.	Finish. H.	M.	S.	Actual Time. H.	M.	S.	Corrected Time. H.	M.	S.
Marchioness	2	55	4	22	55	1	27	55	1	27	55
Rodie	2	55	4	24	22	1	29	22	1	28	08
Alpine	2	55	4	33	14	1	38	14	1	37	37
Ida May	2	55	Did not finish.								
Wizard	Did not finish.										

The first-class first prize, $50, went to the "Chieftain." The "Chapoquoit" and "Handsel" won in their class, centreboard and keel, $40 each. In the third class, centreboards, the "Gypsey" won the first prize, $35; the "Beatrice" second prize, $20; and the "Black Cloud" third prize, $15. "Emma L." won the first prize for keels, with the "Jane" second. The "Mavis" won the jib and mainsail first prize, $40. The "Magpie" won the first money, $40, in her class. The "Astrea" took the same amount in the fourth-class keels, and the "Wahneta" the second prize of $25. "Mocking Bird" took the third prize, $15, and the "Wraith" the fourth prize of $10. The "Marchioness" won $25, the "Rodie" $15, and the "Alpine" $10 in the "wee" class.

The following acted as judges: William S. Eaton, Jr., Louis M. Clark, Barclay Tilton, F. E. Cabot, George A. Stewart, Frank H. Shute.

Commodore Henry S. Hovey entertained lavishly on board his yacht, "The Fortuna," all day.

His Excellency Gov. William E. Russell and party were visitors on board the warships Friday as well as guests of Commodore Hovey, and Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, on board his yacht, the famous "America."

The yachtsmen did n't seem to mind the weather. They were all out for sport and the more it howled and rained the keener the sport seemed to them.

The full prospectus of the yacht races were printed on a quarto sheet having on its first page: —

"Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary City of Gloucester.
Grand Open Regatta.
Friday, August 26, 1892.
Free to all Boats.
Entries must be made on or before Wednesday, August 24, at 11 A. M.
Judges:
William S. Eaton, Jr., Eastern Yacht Club.
Louis M. Clark, Massachusetts Yacht Club.
Barclay Tilton, Hull Yacht Club.
F. E. Cabot, Beverly Yacht Club.
George A. Stewart, Corinthian Yacht Club.
Frank H. Shute, Cape Ann Yacht Club.
Henry S. Hovey, Chairman of the Regatta Committee, has tendered the use of the Yacht "Fortuna" as Judges' Boat."

Then followed the details of the race, courses, etc.: —

ENTRIES.

Entries must be made in writing, and must specify name of yacht and address of owner, length on water-line, centreboard, keel or fin keel, and the name of the club to which she belongs.

Entries will be received at the Boston Yacht Agency, 43 Milk Street, Boston, and F. E. Smothers, 76 Main Street, Gloucester, until 11 A. M., Wednesday, Aug. 24, at which time the entries must close.

The judges reserve the right to require prize winners to show their certificates signed by the measurer of the club to which they belong, and if they deem it advisable the winner's boat shall be measured by the judges before the prize will be awarded.

CLASSES.

First Class. Thirty-six feet and over thirty feet on water-line.

Second Class. Thirty feet and over twenty-five feet, centreboards. Thirty feet and over twenty-five feet, keels.

Third Class. Twenty-five feet and over twenty-one feet, centreboards. Twenty-five feet and over twenty-one feet, keels.

Fourth Class. Twenty-one feet and over eighteen feet. *a*. Jib, Mainsail, Sloop, and Fin Keels. *b*. Cat-Boats. *c*. Special Keels (not fin).

Fifth Class. Eighteen feet and over sixteen feet.

Sixth Class. Sixteen feet and under.

MEASUREMENT.

Time allowance will be figured by length on water-line by Herreshoff tables.

LIMIT OF TIME.

No yacht's time will be taken after 6.30 o'clock P. M.

PRIZES.

FIRST CLASS. $50, $35, $20.

SECOND CLASS. $40, $25, $15, Centre-boards. $40, $25, $15, Keels.

THIRD CLASS. $35, $20, $15, Centreboards. $35, $20, $15, Keels.

FOURTH CLASS. $40, $25, $15, $10, Jib, Mainsail, Sloop, Centreboard, and Fan Keels. $40, $25, $15, $10, Cat-Boats. $40, $25, $15, Special Keels.

FIFTH CLASS. $30, $20, $10.

SIXTH CLASS. $25, $15, $10.

BALLAST.

No ballast shall be taken in or thrown out after the first gun has been fired.

CREW.

Yachts will be allowed one man for every four feet or fractional part thereof on water-line.

SAILS.

In first, second, and third classes there will be no restrictions to sails.

In jib and mainsail, sloops, fourth, fifth, and sixth classes, no spinakers will be allowed.

Catboats, mainsail only.

SAILING RULES.

The regatta will be sailed under the general sailing rules with which all yachtsmen are acquainted.

PROTEST.

Protest must be made in writing, signed by the sailing master of the protesting yacht, within thirty minutes after the yacht returns.

START, NUMBERS, ETC.

The start will be flying. Yachts will be furnished with cloth numbers, which must be fastened to each side of the mainsail, as near the middle as possible, and just above the upper reef points. Yachts failing to comply with this rule will not have their time taken. Numbers can be obtained at the place of entry.

Yachts are expected to be under sail after the first and before the second gun has been fired.

All are requested not to get too near the line before the starting signal of their class, so as to interfere with the class preceding.

If a yacht be on or across the line when the starting signal is given, she must return and recross the line, keeping clear of all other yachts.

STARTING SIGNALS.

FIRST GUN. At 10.45 A. M., a gun will be fired from the judges' boat, and the course numbers hoisted below spring-stay of judges' boat. The upper number will be the course to be sailed by yachts of the first, second, and third classes. The intermediate number will be the course for the fourth and fifth classes. The lowest number will be the course for the sixth class.

SECOND GUN. Exactly ten minutes later a second gun will be fired, and a blue pennant will be hoisted on foretopmast. This will be the preparatory signal for yachts of the first class.

THIRD GUN. Exactly five minutes later a third gun will be fired. Blue pennant will be lowered, and red flag will be hoisted in its place. This will be the starting signal for the first class, and time will be taken from this gun as the starting time of all yachts of that class.

FOURTH GUN. Exactly five minutes later a fourth gun will be fired. This will be the starting signal for the second class, and time will be taken from this gun as the starting time of the yachts of that class.

FIFTH GUN. Exactly five minutes later a fifth gun will be fired. This will be the starting signal for the third class, and time will be taken from this gun as the starting time of yachts of that class.

SIXTH GUN. Exactly five minutes later a sixth gun will be fired. This will be the starting signal for the fourth class, and time will be taken from this gun as the starting time of yachts of that class.

SEVENTH GUN. Exactly five minutes later a seventh gun will be fired. This will be the starting signal for the fifth class, and time will be taken from this gun as the starting time of yachts of that class.

EIGHTH GUN. Exactly five minutes later an eighth gun will be fired. This will be the starting signal for the sixth class, and time will be taken from this gun as the starting time of yachts of that class.

Should the starting of the race be delayed from any cause, the same intervals of time will be given after the first gun. Should a gun miss fire, a fog-horn will be blown. If necessary to postpone the race until next day, on account of the weather, the ensign will be lowered from maintopmast on judges' boat.

COURSES.

COURSE No. 1. *First, Second, and Third Classes.* From starting line to Round Rock buoy, leaving it on port, to stake boat anchored two and one third miles south, leaving it on starboard; thence west by north one half north to buoy off Gale's Ledge, leaving it on starboard; thence to Round Rock buoy, leaving it on port, to starting line. Distance, about fourteen miles.

COURSE No. 2 is No. 1 reversed.

COURSE No. 3. *Fourth and Fifth Classes.* From starting line to Round Rock buoy, leaving it on port; thence to stake boat, two and one third miles south, leaving it on starboard; thence northwest two and two thirds miles to stake boat off Kettle Island, leaving it on starboard; thence east by north one half north, to Round Rock, leaving it on port, to starting line. Distance, about ten miles.

COURSE No. 4 is No. 3 reversed.

COURSE No. 5. *Sixth Class.* From starting line to Eastern Point Ledge buoy, leaving it on starboard; thence to bell buoy off Norman's Woe, leaving it on starboard, to starting line, and rounding judges' boat; repeat the course. Distance, about nine and one half miles.

COURSE No. 6 is No. 5 reversed.

All yachts in going out must leave Ten Pound Island on the port and starboard coming in.

The starting line will be from judges' boat to stake boat, anchored off Pavilion Beach.

F. E. SMOTHERS,
Secretary Regatta Committee.

On the fourth page was a miniature chart showing the courses. The Yachting Committee were: —

Henry S. Hovey.
John McLaughlin.
H. Frank Sanford.
Alden O. Gilpatrick.
J. Milledge Publicover.
James R. Pringle.
Bennett Griffin.
James S. Steele.
Charles F. Young.
Benjamin H. Spinney.
George J. Marsh.
Frank H. Gaffney.
Samuel D. Hildreth.
George Douglass.
James A. Stetson.
Philip H. Goldthwaite.
James D. Stacy.
Loring B. Haskell.
Willard B. Publicover.
John A. Hawson.
Thomas A. Irving.
Horatio Babson.
Gilman S. Harvey.
Kilby W. Shute.
Asa T. Gifford.
Frank O. Smothers.
William N. McKenzie.
William H. Blatchford.
John H. Brooks.
Samuel M. Shute.

THE FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

As originally planned, the fireworks were to have been given Friday evening. The severe storm though caused a postponement, and they were given the following Tuesday evening, August 30. The display was made in the harbor from the steam lighter "Eagle," and thus arranged was easily seen from all the shore around. Thousands had gathered from all the neighboring towns and the outlying wards, and Western Avenue and Stage Fort were crowded with sightseers. Besides the public exhibition, many residents at Eastern Point, on 'Squam River, and at West Gloucester, made fine displays of red-fire and rockets. The program of the public exhibition by Masten & Wells, of Boston, and in charge of Mr. Addison P. Burnham, of the Committee on Fireworks, was as follows: —

PROGRAM OF FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

Six dozen exhibition rockets. These rockets are of the largest size and calibre, and are heavily charged with displays, showing examples of silver streamers, shooting stars, balloon lights, golden showers, electric suns, Japanese rains, rainbows, comet, etc.

Thirty-six twelve-inch shells, assorted in varieties of artillery, detonating, willow tree, saluting, whistling gerbes, cascade, etc.

Twelve eighteen-inch shells. These shells at a great elevation explode and fill the air with beautiful effects in colored rains and showers, Japanese suns, electric spreaders, and many other curious devices.

Twelve eighteen-inch neck shells. These shells show displays of dragons, willow trees, brilliant suns, serpents, colored stars, whistling gerbes, etc.

Five thirty-inch shells. These shells of the largest size and variety are exploded high in the air and display chain lights, sparkling fire streamers, detonating bombs, serpents' nests, and other examples, filling the air with fire.

Twelve artillery shells. These shells are exploded at a height of several hundred feet in the air with stunning effect.

Twelve batteries. These batteries are composed of heavy Roman candles massed together, which throw out immense stars of green, ruby, blue, purple, gold, azure, and silver.

Eighteen mines, assorted in the following varieties: saucisson, reporting, meteor, serpent, floral, exploding, etc.

Twenty-four golden fountains. These golden fountains, or silver geysers, throw high in the air great streams of sparkling fire which falls backward to the earth, resembling a fountain of sparkling water.

Twenty flights of tourbillions. These display in their ascent wreaths and rings of the finest shades of green and gold, purple and green, crimson and blue, azure and silver.

Three dozen water serpents. These serpents, when thrown upon the surface of the water, perform curious contortions, squirming about in every direction, rise and fall in the water, and finally explode with loud reports.

Three dozen water snakes. These make a very interesting display on the surface of the water by darting in every direction for several minutes and then concluding with a sharp report.

Three dozen water rockets. These, when thrown on the water, run upon the surface in a horizontal line, and then explode with display of colored stars.

Six water wheels, assorted. These wheels revolve on the water and create a large circle of jessamine fire, amid which is seen colored rings of various hues, blending with the golden yellow of the circle.

Fifty water torpedoes, which explode in the water with loud reports.

Twenty-four water geysers. These represent a fountain or geyser of brilliant fire, which is elevated and falls back into the water.

Seventy-five owl lights for illumination. These produce a brilliant crimson illumination of long duration.

One motto, "Good Night." This motto was composed of two-foot letters, which was plainly and distinctly read by all.

The committee on fireworks were: —

Fitz McIntosh.
Charles W. Luce.
Joseph Parsons.
Charles S. Bott.
Everett P. Wonson.
Fred. L. Stacy.
Freeman D. Hodsdon,
Addison P. Burnham.
Silas S. Tarr.
Edgar S. Taft.
Patrick J. Foley.

In General.

INTERCHANGE OF GREETINGS.

AMONG the delightful incidents in connection with the anniversary, was the interchange of felicitous greetings between our own city, Gloucester, England, and New Gloucester, Maine. To each of these places the very first invitations were sent; indeed, at the initiative of our citizens, when steps were taken for an anniversary celebration, they were recognized by resolution as the ones to whom such an invitation should be sent at the outset. From Gloucester in old England had come many of our early settlers, and to New Gloucester, Maine, went many of our families to found the town in the wilderness, early in the eighteenth century. Natural, indeed, that tender and loving thoughts should go out to these places and their people on our own festal days.

In midsummer, 1891, beautiful engrossed copies of the following invitations, in pen and ink, the handiwork of Mr. Charles A. Burdette of Boston, and signed by every member of the committee on invitations, were forwarded, one to the Lord Mayor and Town Council of Gloucester, England, the other to the selectmen of New Gloucester, Maine. The following is a copy of the first:—

1642. GLOUCESTER, MASS., U. S. A. **1892.**

To the Lord Mayor and Town Council of Gloucester, Gloucestershire England, GREETING:

The undersigned, in behalf of the citizens of Gloucester, Essex County, Massachusetts, United States of America, extend to your honorable body a cordial invitation to be present at and participate in the exercises commemorating the Two Hundred Fiftieth Anniversary of the Incorporation of the Town, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 24th, 25th and 26th of August, 1892.

We pledge ourselves, should you honor us with your presence, to do all in our power to render your stay with us one of great pleasure, so that you may take back to your home in Old Gloucester delightful memories of your visit.

(Signed) ASA G. ANDREWS.
CHARLES P. THOMPSON.
WILLIAM A. PEW.
JOHN CORLISS.
D. SOMES WATSON
GEORGE H. PROCTER.
EDWARD DOLLIVER.
JOHN J. SOMES.
JONAS H. FRENCH.
WILLIAM E. RUSSELL.
WILLIAM W. FRENCH.
HENRY CENTER.
ADDISON P. WONSON.
FRED. W. TIBBETS

That sent to New Gloucester, Maine, was similar in phraseology the only change being that it was addressed to The Honorable the Board of Selectmen and the Citizens of New Gloucester, Maine.

A beautifully embossed parchment reply was received from the Lord Mayor and Town Council of Gloucester, England. It is handsomely executed in medieval lettering, the first letter of each sentence being drawn in colors, and is a fine example of the scrivener's art. The seal of the city is embossed in relief at the head. The text is as follows: —

We, the members of the Council of the city of Gloucester, England, sincerely regret that owing to the Triennial Musical Festival to be held in this city, in the first week of September next, and other engagements, we are unable to accept the cordial invitation of the citizens of Gloucester, Mass., to be present at, and participate in, the ceremonies of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of the incorporation of that town.

We nevertheless for ourselves and on behalf of our fellow citizens most heartily thank the citizens of our sister city, for their courteous invitation and generous offer of hospitality, and tender them our most sincere congratulations on the anniversary they are about to celebrate, on the progress their city has made and on the prosperity it now enjoys.

We greatly value the friendship that exists between the two cities, and trust that the citizens of each will ever take a true interest in the welfare of and be ready to welcome the citizens of the other.

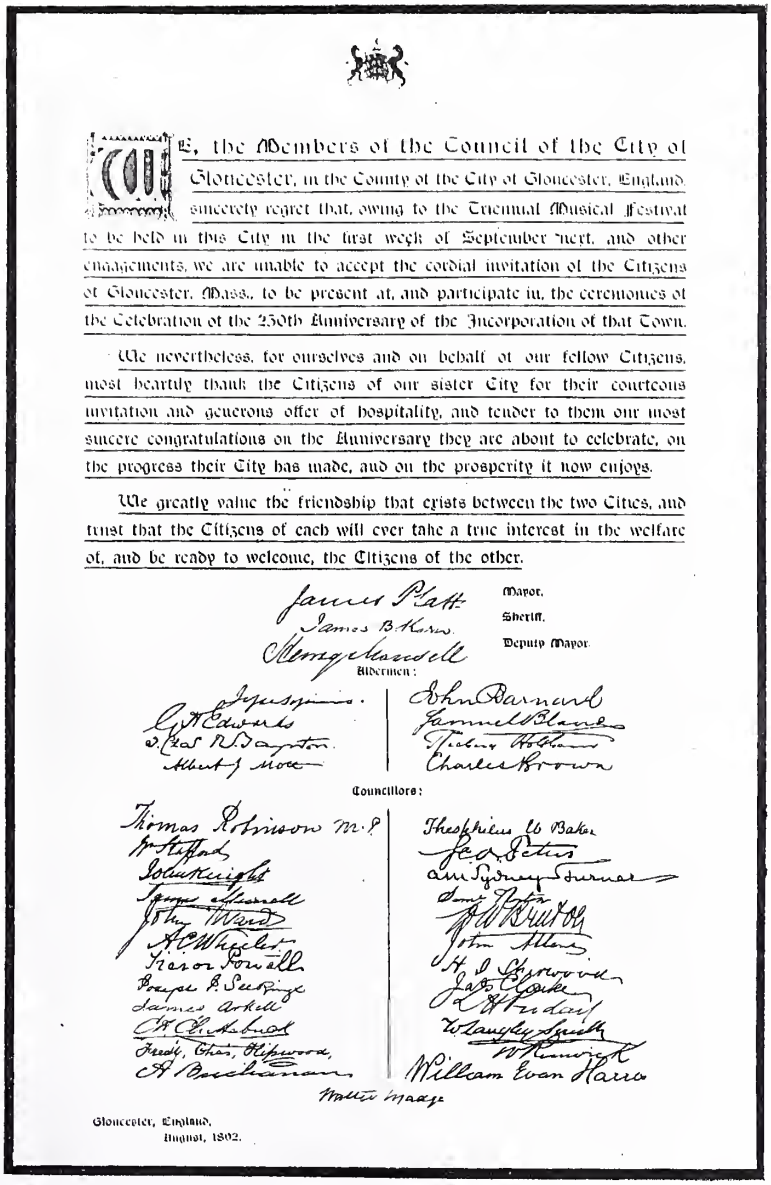
JAMES PLATT, *Mayor.*
JAMES B. KARN, *Sheriff.*
HENRY MANSELL, *Deputy Mayor.*

Aldermen. Jesse Sossions, G. H. Edwards, T. Charles R. Taynton, Albert J. Mott, John Barnard, Samuel Bland, Richard Holland, Charles Brown.

Councillors. Thomas Robinson, M. P.; Wm. Stafford, John Knight, James Mansell, John Ward, A. C. Wheeler, Theron Powell, Joseph I. See-Rings, James Arkell, C. H. Clutterbuck, W. Remrick, William Evan Harris, Walter Madge, Fred'k Charles Hiperwood, A. Buchanan, Theophilus W. Baker, George Peters, A. M. Sydney Turner, Sam'l Norton, H. W. Bruton, John Allen, H. J. Sherwood, Jas. Clarke, L. H. Priday, W. Langley-Smith.

GLOUCESTER, ENGLAND, 1892.

Moreover, only a few days before the celebration began, the following letter was received from Hon. James Platt, Mayor: —



We, the Members of the Council of the City of Gloucester, in the County of the City of Gloucester, England, sincerely regret that, owing to the Triennial Musical Festival to be held in this City in the first week of September next, and other engagements, we are unable to accept the cordial invitation of the Citizens of Gloucester, Mass., to be present at, and participate in, the ceremonies of the Celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the Incorporation of that Town.

We nevertheless, for ourselves and on behalf of our fellow Citizens, most heartily thank the Citizens of our sister City for their courteous invitation and generous offer of hospitality, and tender to them our most sincere congratulations on the Anniversary they are about to celebrate, on the progress their City has made, and on the prosperity it now enjoys.

We greatly value the friendship that exists between the two Cities, and trust that the Citizens of each will ever take a true interest in the welfare of, and be ready to welcome, the Citizens of the other.

James Platt, Mayor.
James B. Karn, Sheriff.
Henry Mansell, Deputy Mayor.

Aldermen:

J. Jefferies.
G. H. Edwards
J. Chas. R. Dayton.
Albert J. Moore

John Barnard
Samuel Bland
Tasker Holtham
Charles Brown

Councillors:

Thomas Robinson M.P.
Wm. Stafford
John Knight
James Howell
John Ward
A. C. Wheeler
Trevor Powell
George F. Seebridge
James Arkell
C. H. Clutterbuck
Fredk. Chas. Hipwood,
A. Buchanan

Theophilus W. Baker
Geo. Peters
Wm. Sydney Turner
Saml. Bryan
J. W. Bruton
John Allen
H. J. Sherwood
Jas. Clarke
L. H. Friday
W. Langley Smith
W. Renwick
William Evan Harris

Walter Madge

Gloucester, England,
August, 1892.

COPY ADDRESS, Gloucester, England.

GLOUCESTER, ENGLAND, Aug. 10, 1892.

Dear Mr. Mayor, — In common with all the members of our City Council, I appreciate very much the kind invitation of your citizens to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Gloucester, Mass.

It would have given me great pleasure to have been able to accept the honor and to participate in the celebration, but the time is not convenient for me, as our musical festival commences on Sept. 6, and I must be present on the occasion. We have also just entered into the occupation of our new Guild hall which takes up a good deal of my time for the present.

It would have been all the more pleasant to me, as I have some little knowledge of your city and experienced the hospitality of one of your predecessors, Mayor Williams, in the summer of 1882. Our City Council have resolved to send you an address of congratulation, which they will sign, and also an album illustrating various objects of interest in our city, present and past.

Wishing you a very successful celebration and continued prosperity, I remain, Yours faithfully,

JAMES PLATT, *Mayor.*

During the exercises of the celebration, John Platt, Esq., the son of Mayor James Platt, was present and an active participant.

From New Gloucester, Maine, quite a delegation of prominent citizens, headed by Hon. John W. True, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, attended the celebration, and at the close of the mayor's luncheon of Thursday, Aug. 26, in a delightful address of congratulation, Mr. True presented the resolutions of the citizens of New Gloucester adopted by them in special town meeting.

THE NEW AND THE OLD.

During anniversary week, cablegrams were also exchanged by Hon. Asa G. Andrews, Mayor of Gloucester, Mass., and Hon. James Platt, Mayor of Gloucester, England, as follows: —

On Monday afternoon, August 22, the following despatch was sent over the Bennett Mackay Company's wire, free of expense: —

GLOUCESTER IN THE NEW ENGLAND,
ESSEX COUNTY, MASS., Aug. 22, 1892.

To the Mayor and Town Council of Gloucester in the Old England, Gloucestershire, England.

The children of the New England send greeting to the children of the Old on the celebration of their two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. May peace and good fellowship continue between them forever.

ASA G. ANDREWS, *Mayor of the New Gloucester.*

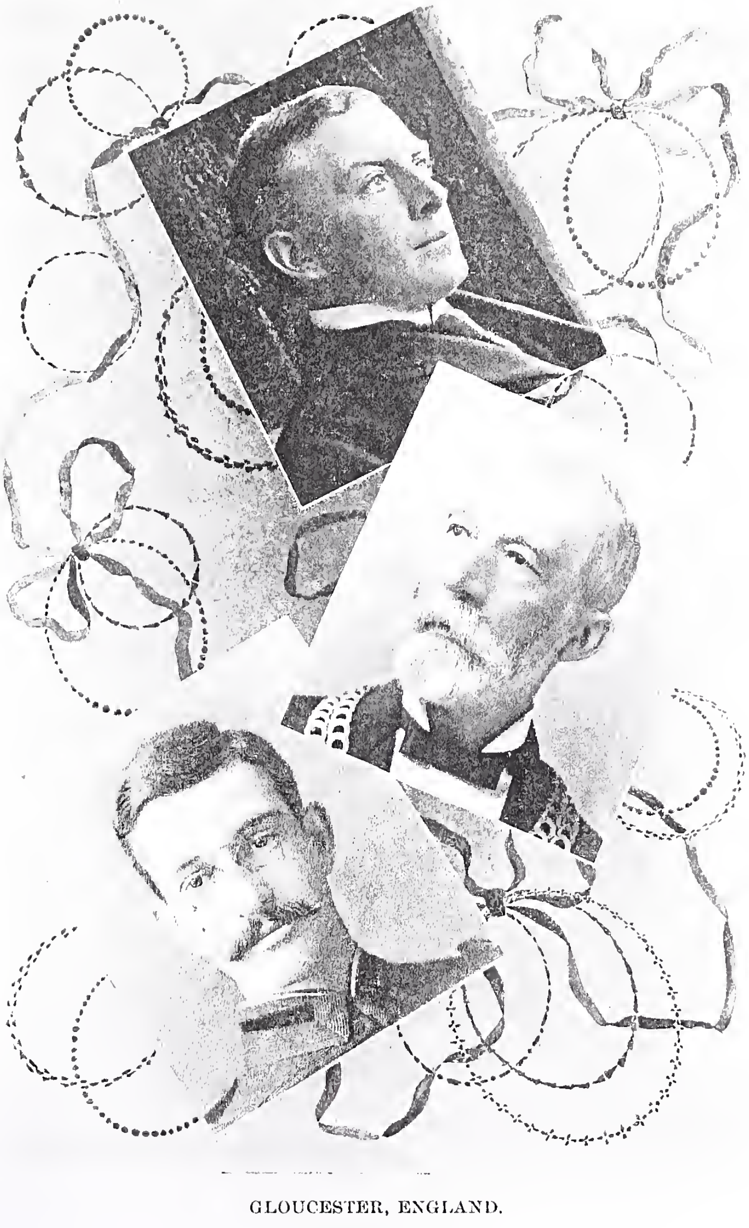
Tuesday morning, August 23, the following reply was received at the Western Union office in this city: —

GLOUCESTER, ENGLAND.

THE MAYOR OF GLOUCESTER, MASS.:

Cable received. Heartily reciprocate greetings and good wishes. Wish you and your citizens joyful reunion and a good time during celebrations. On behalf of council and fellow citizens.

JAMES (MAYOR) PLATT,
Old England.



GLOUCESTER, ENGLAND.

George Sheffield Blakeway, Town Clerk.
Hon. James Platt, Mayor.
John Platt, Esq., Representative at Anniversary.

Visit of the Warships.

VISIT OF THE WARSHIPS.

THE location of Gloucester on the sea coast with its well sheltered and beautiful harbor, the fact that she was the leading fishing port of the United States, and that upon her the country depended to furnish many men to man her ships in time of war as well as peace, made it peculiarly fitting that efforts should be early made to bring many vessels of the navy here at the time of the celebration. At the second meeting of the Executive Committee, July 29, 1891, the Chairman and Secretary were instructed to write the Secretary of the Navy, asking him to detail the White Squadron to this harbor at that time, and, further, to name one of the new warships "Gloucester." To this the Department replied as follows: —

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, August 27, 1891.

HIS HONOR ASA G. ANDREWS,
Mayor of Gloucester, Gloucester, Mass.:

Dear Sir: Your letter of the 17th inst., asking that the White Squadron might be in the harbor at Gloucester, on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the city in August, 1892, is received.

In reply, I have to state that although it is impossible to say so long a time in advance what disposition can be made of any given ships, yet in view of the fact that the city of Gloucester and the adjoining coast have for many years been the source of supply of some of the best seamen in the United States Navy, the Department can assure you that such co-operation in the celebration as is consistent with the interests of the public service will gladly be given.

Very respectfully,
JAMES R. SOLEY,
Acting Secretary of the Navy.

Nor was the matter allowed to lag. As the time for the celebration drew near, the Department was repeatedly reminded of the promise and assurance received that several vessels from the squadron should be present. Moreover, the Secretary of the Navy himself was planning to be a guest. Just before celebration week the committee were notified that orders had been issued, and the following vessels would arrive in Gloucester Harbor Wednesday noon, Aug. 24,— the "Philadelphia," flagship, Admiral Bancroft Gherardi, Albert S. Barker, captain; "Concord," Edwin White, captain; "Miantonomah," Montgomery Sicard, captain; "Vesuvius," Seaton Shroeder, lieutenant commanding. Accordingly, preparations were made to receive them, and Wednesday noon as the vessels were seen at the harbor entrance, Capt. John F. Bickford, of the Executive Committee, William A. Pew, Jr., Esq., representing the Collector of the Port, Capt. John M. Anderson, Harbor Master, started to meet them with a tug and officially welcome them to Gloucester. They first visited the " Philadelphia" after she had come to anchor, and were most hospitably received by the admiral, who assured the committee that everything would be done by him and his men to make their part in the celebration a big success. Afterward, the other ships were visited and every courtesy extended. The presence of these white ships of war added not a little to the occasion. They gave the official stamp of the national government to the celebration, and emphasized the fact that the fisheries were indeed the nursery of the navy.

At the banquet and the ball, which were graced with the presence of the naval officers from the admiral down, their showy uniforms added much to the picturesqueness of the scene. In the parade the marines and sailors, several hundred strong, marching at the head of the line, set the pace for as fine a showing of military movement as was ever seen, and their magnificent marching was cheered again and again as they went their way along the route of the procession. For the four days that they were in the harbor, the ships were thrown open to the people and thousands visited them, being treated with every courtesy possible by officer, marine, or sailor. At night their search-lights gave splendid displays along the harbor front, lighting with fine effect hill and shore. Among the incidents, then, of the celebration, none was pleasanter to our people than the visit of these splendid ships of the White Squadron. The Secretary of the Navy, Hon. Benjamin F. Tracy, being unable to be present, the first assistant-secretary, James R. Soley, represented him and the Department. His speech at the banquet was a splendid tribute to the navy and to the merchant marine of this country and was received with great applause and close attention.

The committee did not relax its efforts to have a war vessel named for Gloucester and had the assurance from the Department that it would be done at an early date.

Those who had charge of the reception to the war ships were mostly veterans of the War of the Rebellion, many of them having served in the navy at that time with the greatest credit for deeds of daring and courage.

The committee were: —

John F. Bickford.
William Reblin.
Benjamin F. Blatchford.
Robert Tarr.
Robert C. McKenzie.
Harry Bray.
Edward C. Friend.
Joseph Green.
Edward E. Bowman.
Martin V. Burke.
Edward B. Center.
John J. Davis.
James R. Somes.
Fitz E. Griffin.
James T. Seaver.
Matthias Johnson.
John T. Russell.
Lemuel Friend.
Frederick Allen, Jr.
Ezra L. Phillips.

Art and Loan.

THE ART AND LOAN EXHIBITION.

A FEATURE of the anniversary, and one which attracted great attention, was the Art and Loan Exhibition held at the High School building. The committee who were in charge were enthusiastic in their devotion to the work, and indefatigable in their labors. The chairman, Mrs. Mary P. Lloyd, and the secretary, Mrs. Henry Center, worked day and night to get together a representative collection of the antique and artistic from the many homes on Cape Ann, and their efforts were ably seconded by their fellow-workers on the committee. Miss Marion Hovey, a well-known summer resident, much interested in old Gloucester, contributed generously in money as well as loaning many rare and valuable paintings from her own home. The exhibition was opened only the week of the celebration, but crowds of people attended and were delighted. In connection with the exhibit a souvenir silver scarf pin was sold representing a fishing schooner under full rig with the dates 1642–1892 in raised work, and found ready purchasers.

The following excellent account is taken from the columns of the *Daily Times*: —

ANTIQUE AND ARTISTIC.

An Interesting Feature of Anniversary Week.

OPENING OF THE EXHIBITION IN HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

A feature of this anniversary week is the exhibition of ancient articles and works of art in the High School building.

There were two departments, one devoted to works of art and similar articles in the large hall. The other, named the "Quaint Corner," or "Century Room," a room filled with old-fashioned furniture.

A *Times* representative spent an hour there yesterday afternoon, and something of what he saw is told here. In one show case are a number of ancient documents, among them being copies of several documents relative to Thacher's Island lighthouses, copied from the originals in the archives at the State House in Boston. Three of them are reproduced here as follows:

GLOUCESTER. Aug 20 1765

Jonathn Sargent Bot of Nathn Sargent

2m of matchd Boards *a* 49 p m	£ 4.16.10
3m Shingles *a* 18 p m	2.14. 0
for the use of the Light House	7.10. 0

Recd the above in full

NATHL SARGENT

To Self and 1 Son working on Thatchers Island 24 d 8. per day,	£ 19.4
To 1 son as a labourer 4	4.16
To 2 Ct wt bread *a* 4.30	3

JONOTHAN SARGENT
JOHN. CLOUGH

GLOUCESTER, January 9 1765

Mr Devens Sir Please Return To Capt John Oakes The Rum flowers & Pork which I sent for By Capt Benjamin James

JOS.H CLOUGH

The State of New Hampshire — To Aaron Sargent Dr

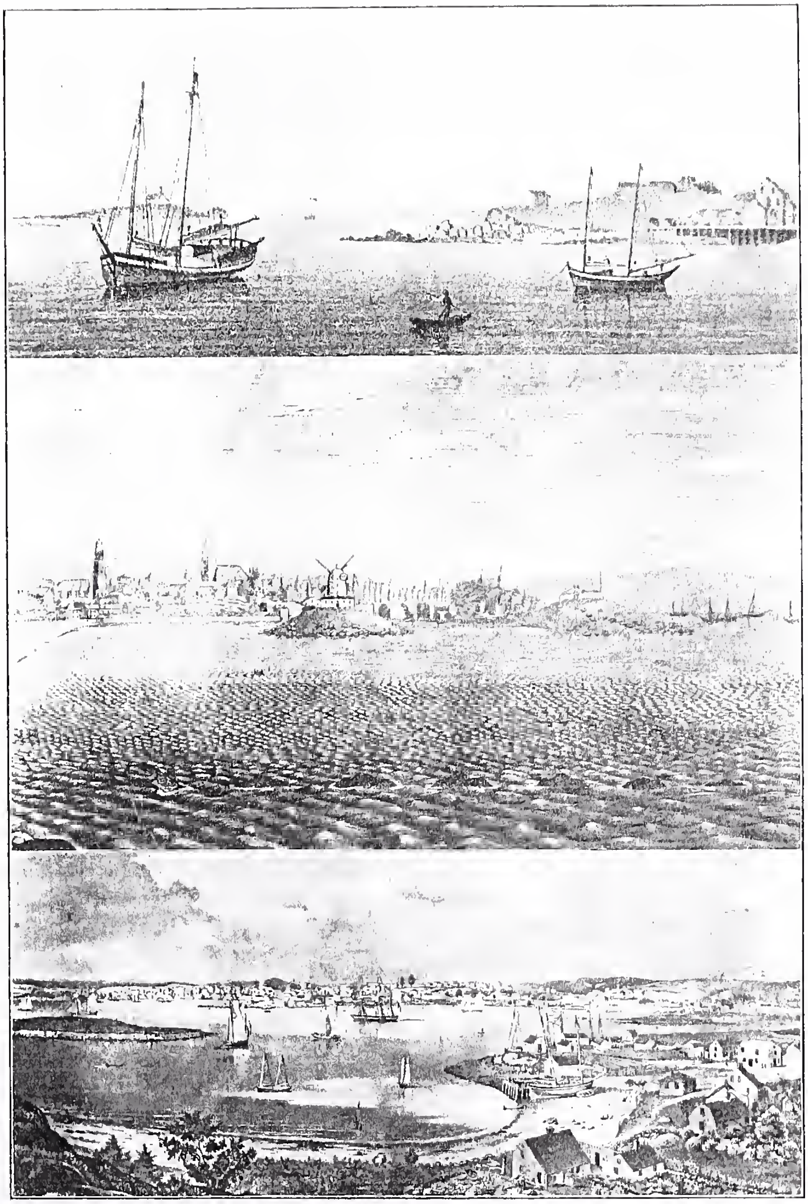
		£	s	d
1785	To labour on Thatchers Island 2 days *a* 8		16	0
Sept	To Cutting & altering ye lightning Rod and braces		1	4
		£2	0	

AARON SARGENT
JOSH CLOUGH

The art department contains many finely executed works, including numerous family portraits. A painting of Eastern Point before the lighthouse was built shows the ship "Canton" in the foreground. It was the work of Capt. John Haskell of that ship.

A piece of room paper from the walls of the old Ellery House, the first wall paper used in Gloucester, is exhibited.

Among the many documents is a warrant from King George's treasurer and receiver general in Boston, issued in July, 1748, ordering "the Select-Men or Assessors of the Town or District of Gloucester * * * in his Majesty's Name to will and require you to assess the Sum of One Thousand One Hundred Eighty three pounds three shillings & three pence."



Old Fort and Harbor, 1837 (Lane).
Sketch of Gloucester, 1817 (Beach).
Sketch of Gloucester, 1830 (Lane).

Then there is a declaration signed in 1776 by some fifty Gloucester men, that " We the Subscribers, Do each of us fervently for ourselves, profess, and declare, before God and the World that we believe the War, Resistance and Opposition in which the United American Colonies are now engaged, against the Fleets and Armies of Great-Britain, is on the Part of said Colonies, just and necessary," etc.

A certificate of the Gloucester Fire department bearing a picture of an ancient hand engine, "Certifies that William Ellery is a member of Engine Company No. 4," is dated April 25, 1832, and is signed by Eli Stacy, engineer.

Harrison Ellery of Boston, a native of Gloucester, has on exhibition a collection of the Ellery family portraits and coat of arms.

George Parsons contributes a variety of china dishes, all from seventy-five to one hundred years old and decorated in old fashioned style. On some plates are houses in Boston and New York.

An interesting bit of fancy work is a frame inscribed in letters worked in silk, " Hannah Masters Her Sampler May 8 1768."

A pitcher that was once, two hundred years ago, the property of George Riggs, son of Thomas Riggs, one of the first settlers of Riverdale, is shown by Mrs. E. B. Center.

On one table is a collection of blue china of various kinds, all over a century old. One plate bears a reproduction of the State House at Boston, as it appeared at that time.

Another piece of family work which shows evidence of much labor and painstaking is a Clark family tree worked in silk on canvas in 1832 by Mary B. Clark, mother of Mayor Andrews, and sister of Col. John Clark.

A glance at a view of Gloucester in 1817 shows how the city has grown and improved since that time.

An impression of the great seal of the United States, something seldom seen, is of interest. So is one of George Washington's dinner plates in the same case.

A table at the front of the hall shows a collection of military relics. One is a water bucket of the old Gloucester Artillery, inscribed, " G. A. — 1787." A soldier's cap worn by Henry White in the Revolution and perforated by bullet holes; a plume worn in the war of 1812; sword worn by Capt. Nathaniel Warner, Commander of the Gloucester company at Bunker Hill; drum used by Daniel Robinson in 1812, canteen carried by Capt. Edward Staten of the old Gloucester Artillery; razor taken from the pocket of a dead British soldier during the Revolution; razor used by George Washington, — are among the things shown on this table.

There is a memento of the great fire in 1864, in the shape of a sword which was carried in the Rebellion by Capt. David W. Low, and which was taken from the ruins of the Low mansion, which stood opposite the post office on the site of the First National Bank block.

A seven-dollar bill, a sample of the first money issued in America, about one hundred and seventeen years ago.

A copy of the first directory published in Gloucester, by Procter Bros., in 1860, a small book about 6 x 4 inches, with one hundred and ninety-two pages, is worth more than a glance. It would be interesting, had we space, to give a comparison between the names within its covers and those of the most recent edition.

A sun dial of slate, one hundred and fifty years old, loaned by Fred. W. Tibbets, is claimed to be as capable of accurate time as ever. Another thing in the time line is a watch about the size of a small clock, which the Duke of Buckingham gave to Thomas Spraet, Dean of Westminster, in 1689.

Over in the " Quaint Corner " is material for more than an hour's observation. On a secretary used by Rev. Thomas Jones, second pastor of the Universalist church, which he brought over from England in 1796, are two pairs of slippers such as were worn by belles of a century and more ago, with heels some three inches high and less than an inch in diameter.

Two candle-sticks which were once used by William Tuck, second collector for the district of Gloucester in 1796, rest near a spinnet which was brought from England a century or so ago for Mrs. Mary H. Gilbert, when she was a little girl. One can get music from it if the right keys are struck.

An umbrella frame once used to keep the rain from the head of Thomas Riggs, who was town clerk for fifty-one years and died in 1720, stands in a chair one hundred years old, beside the first parasol ever carried in Rockport, which still has its original green silk cover.

A tithing pole used in the old church on Meeting House green looks as if it might have done good service in its day.

A card on the back of a large red arm chair states that it was used one hundred and twenty-four years ago by Joseph Procter, attached to a pair of shafts, in which to ride about town. He was the first member of the Procter family to settle in Gloucester.

A wooden cradle, roughly made of boards, has rocked babies to sleep since one hundred and seventy-four years ago, and is capable of more work yet.

A high post bed from the old Gilbert House occupies a conspicuous position. Near by are spinning wheels, rush bottom chairs, etc.

In one corner is a very old bureau and severaltables.

On and hung about the walls are several calashes, or a kind of bonnet commonly worn half a century ago. "It resembles a rag bag," said one lady visitor, and it did. Near by, more articles of old style furniture, wearing apparel, such as hoop skirts, corsets, and bustles.

On the platform is a reproduction of Front street as it looked before the fire of 1830. The houses are represented by faithfully executed models.

There are hundreds of other interesting things on exhibition and every resident of Gloucester and visitor will be repaid by a visit to the display before it closes.

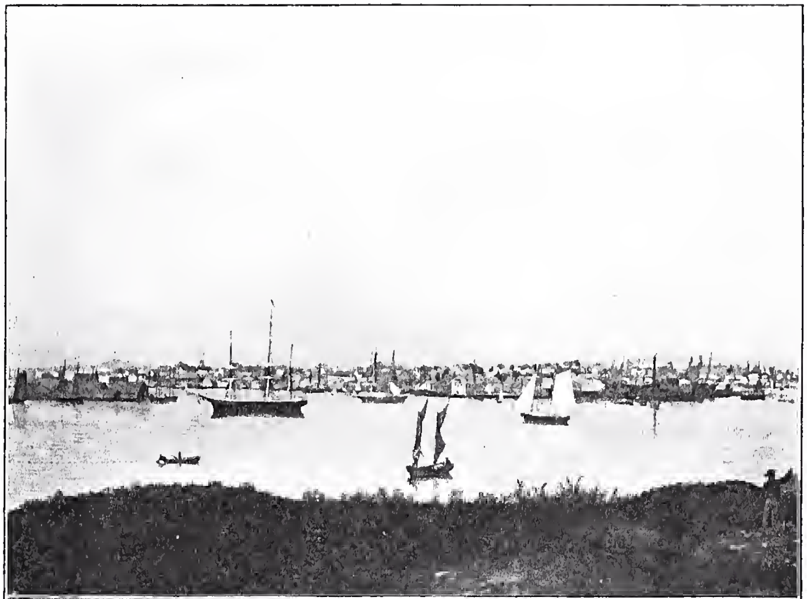
The catalogue published by the committee is as follows: —

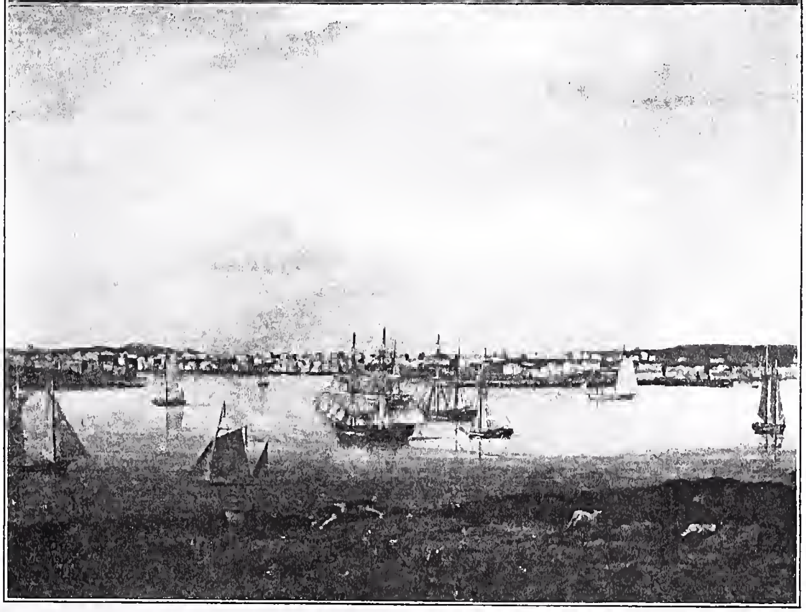
1642. GLOUCESTER ART AND LOAN EXHIBITION. **1892**

PICTURE CATALOGUE.

No.	Subject.	Artist.
1	A Bit of Annisquam.	Mrs. Belle D. Hodgkins
2	Study of the Loaf at Coffin's Beach. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	Wm. M. Hunt
3	Franklin discovering Electricity. Loaned by Mrs. B. D. Hodgkins.	German Artist
4	The Old Homestead.	Mrs. Belle D. Hodgkins
5	Eastern Point. Loaned by D. S. Watson.	Kilby W. Elwell
6	Portrait of My Grandmother, from Life.	Mrs. Emma Todd Wetherell
7	Study of Beach. Loaned by D. S. Watson.	Kilby W. Elwell
8	Marine.	Fitz H. Lane
9	Marine. Loaned by C. W. Trask.	Fitz H. Lane
10	Marine. Loaned by C. W. Trask.	Fitz H. Lane
11	Study in Oil.	Col. J. A. Cook
12	Gloucester Harbor.	J. B. Foster
13	Old Ellery Homestead. Front view.	Miss Sarah E. Ellery
14	Old Ellery Homestead. Back view.	Miss Sarah E. Ellery
15	Cherokee Roses.	Miss Ellery
16	Tea Roses.	A. Mitchell
17	The Baron Proposing Walstein to Caroline. Loaned by Miss Annie H. Dolliver.	

No.	Subject.	Artist.
18	Disinteressment de Phocion. Loaned by Miss A. H. Dolliver.	
19	Lindorf's First View of Caroline. Loaned by Miss A. H. Dolliver.	
20	Le Bon Commerce. Loaned by Miss A. H. Dolliver.	
21	L'Apprentissage. Loaned by Miss A. H. Dolliver.	
22	Pigal. Loaned by Miss A. H. Dolliver.	
23		
24	The Dipping Well in Hyde Park, London, 1802. Loaned by Mrs. R. M. Brown.	
25	The Drinking Well in Hyde Park, London, 1802.	
26	Roses.	Sara E. Bradley
27	Masonic Picture. Loaned by Mrs. D. T. Babson.	
28	Masonic Picture. Loaned by Mrs. D. T. Babson.	
29	Masonic Picture. Loaned by Mrs. D. T. Babson.	
30	Masonic Picture. Loaned by Mrs. D. T. Babson.	
31	Tallo Ho. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
32	Gloucester Harbor. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	Stephen Parrish
33	Old Ellery Homestead.	Parker Mann
34	Afternoon in the Harbor.	Parker Mann
35	Rocks, Cape Ann.	Miss Helen M. Knowlton
36	Portrait.	Joseph Herrick
37	Portrait.	
38	Mother and Child. Loaned by Mrs. J. M. O'Bear.	Thomas Wilder, 1837
39	Marine. Loaned by S. A. Stacy.	Fitz H. Lane
40	A Smart Blow. Loaned by S. A. Stacy.	Fitz H. Lane
41	Marine. Loaned by S. A. Stacy.	Fitz H. Lane
42	View of Gloucester, 1844.	Fitz H. Lane
43	Madonna Correggio. Loaned by J. J. Healy.	
44	Mater Dolorosa. Loaned by J. J. Healy.	
45	Feeding the Young. Loaned by J. J. Healy.	M. Mencei
46	Coffin's Beach. Loaned by D. W. Low.	Fitz H. Lane
47	Canal Beach, Stage Fort and Norman's Woe. Loaned by Mrs. Edw. Grover.	M. B. Mellen after F. H. Lane





Gloucester, 1855 (Lane).
Gloucester, 1844 (Lane).

No.	Subject.	Artist.
48	Old Fort and Ten Pound Island. Loaned by Mrs. Edw. Grover.	
49	Portrait.	Capt. Frederick C. Low
50	Handsome Tom, Tea Merchant of Canton, China. Loaned by D. W. Low.	
51	Mirror.	Lulu E. Low
53	The Lost Dogs.	Sara E. Bradley
54	Charlotte Corday.	Sara E. Bradley
55	Century Room, Hovey Mansion, Fresh Water Cove. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
56	Century Room, Hovey Mansion, Fresh Water Cove. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
57	Madonna. Loaned by J. J. Healy.	
58	Chickens. Loaned by J. J. Healy.	
59	Rocky Pond.	Sara N. Bartle
60	Sunset.	Eugenie M. Heller
61	Sketch. Loaned by Mrs. Edward Dolliver.	Fitz H. Lane
62	Ancient Hand Painting. Loaned by Mrs. Edward Dolliver.	
63	Ancient Hand Painting. Loaned by Mrs. Edward Dolliver.	
64	Scene in Maine. Loaned by Mrs. Chas. P. Thompson.	Fitz H. Lane
65	Samples from Century Room, Hovey Mansion. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
66	Parchment. Loaned by Mr. Wm. Williams.	
67	Portrait. Loaned by Mrs. John Lloyd.	C. Gore
68	Old House at Annisquam.	C. Sayles
69	View at Annisquam.	M. Sayles
70	Water Color. Loaned by Mrs. L. E. Friend.	M. Rouzee
71	Cherries.	Miss Parmenter
72	Columbines.	Miss Parmenter
73	Apple Blossoms.	Miss Parmenter
74		B. E. Perrie
75		B. E Perrie
76		B. E. Perrie
77	Sunset, Gloucester Harbor.	Miss Helen M. Knowlton
78	Rainy Day, Gloucester.	Miss Helen M. Knowlton
79	Study of Willows.	R. Tappan
80	A Gray Day, Gloucester Harbor.	Miss E. M. Heller
81	Old Ellery House.	Miss E. M. Heller
82	Magnolia Shore. Loaned by Mrs. C. S. Tappan.	D. Jerome Elwell

No.	Subject.	Artist.
83	Lilacs. Loaned by Mrs. C. S. Tappan.	Miss Fanny G. Babson
84	Portrait.	Capt. Samuel Giles
85	Cathedral, Gloucester, England. Loaned by Mrs. J. S. Tappan.	
86	Portrait. Loaned by Mrs. J. S. Tappan.	John Tappan Beach
87	Water Color. Loaned by Miss Carrie M. Procter.	J. K. Thurston
88	" Paint Dollie, Too." Loaned by Mrs. R. M. Brown.	Sara E. Bradley
89	View of Gloucester. Loaned by F. W. Tibbets.	Fitz H. Lane
90	Mt. Desert. Loaned by Mrs. David Plumer.	Fitz H. Lane
91	Portrait.	Major John Mason
92	Portrait. Loaned by Mrs. J. J. Babson.	Fitz H. Lane
93	Harbor View. Loaned by Mrs. J. J. Babson.	Fitz H. Lane
94	Old Fort. Loaned by Mrs. Loring B. Haskell.	Capt. Addison Center
95	At the Wharf, Gloucester Harbor, $100.	J. B. Foster
96	Marine. Loaned by J. E. Somes.	Capt. Addison Center
97	Sketch of Dartmoor Prison, 1812 (done in blood). Loaned by F. W. Tibbets.	Captain Tibbets
98	Paraphrase on the Lord's Prayer.	
99	Portrait. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	Solomon Cotton
100	Portrait. Mary Green, Wife of Solomon Cotton. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
101	Map, United States, 1852.	J. H. Daniels
102	Fitz H. Lane, age 28. Loaned by Mrs. Asa G. Andrews.	
103	Declaration of Independence.	
104	Needle Work done in 1788. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
105	Copy from DeHaas. Loaned by Mrs. Loring B. Haskell.	Capt. Addison Center
106	On the Trail to Pike's Peak.	Capt. Addison Center
107	A Brown Study.	E. M. Heller
108	Cardinal McCloskey. Loaned by J. J. Healy.	
109	Still Life. Loaned by J. J. Healy.	M. Mencei
110	Annisquam Beach, near Lighthouse.	Jennie W. Gregg
111	Portrait of Mrs. Helen Dolliver. Loaned by Miss A. H. Dolliver.	Mrs. Emma Todd Elwell
112	Eastern Point. Loaned by Mrs. Henry Center.	J. B. Foster
113	Riverdale. Loaned by Mrs. E. P. Ring.	Fitz H. Lane

No.	Subject.	Artist.
114	Study in Still Life.	Mrs. J. E. Garland
115	Water Color. Loaned by J. E. Garland.	Geo. W. Harvey
116	Jacobus Wilhelmus Imhof. Old Engraving. Loaned by J. E. Garland.	
118	Water Color. Loaned by J. E. Garland.	Geo. W. Harvey
119	Coat-of-Arms, Gee Family. Loaned by W. L. Hodgkins.	
120	Coat-of-Arms, Brown Family. Loaned by W. L. Hodgkins.	
121	The Angel Appearing to the Shepherds. Loaned by Mrs. E. P. Ring.	
122	Meditations on the Suffering of Christ. Loaned by Mrs. E. P. Ring.	
123	Serious Dreamer. Loaned by Mrs. E. P. Ring.	
124	Near Plum Cove.	J. W. Gregg
125	Diamond Cove Rocks.	J. W. Gregg
126	Opposite Craig Cottage.	R. Tappan
127	Rocky Neck.	R. Tappan
128	Arbutus.	Sara E. Bradley
129	First Parish Church.	Sara E. Bradley
130	Willows.	Sara E. Bradley
131	Arbutus.	Sara E. Bradley
132	Old Ellery House from the Street.	Sara E. Bradley
133	Fish Wharf.	R. Tappan
134	Annisquam Lighthouse.	J. W. Gregg
135	Roses.	Sara N. Bartle
136	Silk Design.	Catherine M. Follansbee
137	Design for Wall Paper.	Catherine M. Follansbee
138	Design for Wall Paper.	Catherine M. Follansbee
139	Silk Design.	Catherine M. Follansbee
140	Ceiling Decoration.	Catherine M. Follansbee
141	Silk Design.	Catherine M. Follansbee
142	Silk Design.	Catherine M. Follansbee
143	Silk Design.	Catherine M. Follansbee
144	Wall Paper.	Catherine M. Follansbee
145	Ceiling and Wall.	Catherine M. Follansbee
146		
147	Portrait of English Dray Horses. Copy.	Mrs. J. S. Tappan
148	Revolutionary War Documents.	
150	Portrait. Rev. Daniel Fuller.	
151	Simon Winship's Commission. Loaned Mrs. J. S. Tappan.	
152	Old Fort, 1828. Loaned by Mrs. John Lloyd.	Chas. Lloyd

No.	Subject.	Artist.
153	Portrait Benj. F. Butler. Loaned by D. S. Watson.	
154	Gen. Butler's Residence, Washington. Loaned by D. S. Watson.	
155	The Sistine Madonna. Loaned by Mrs. J. S. Tappan.	
156	Portrait. Dr. Chas. H. Hildreth.	
157	At Fontainebleau. Loaned by Mrs. R. M. Brown.	Sara E. Bradley
158	Portrait. Loaned by Howard Adams.	Mrs. Geo. Adams
159	Portrait. Loaned by Howard Adams.	Mr. Geo. Adams
160	Portrait. Zebulon Stanwood. Loaned by Barnard Stanwood.	
161	Portrait. Barnard Stanwood.	
162	Ship Canton, with Eastern Point before the Lighthouse was built. Loaned by J. C. Calef.	
163	Marine. Loaned by Allan Rogers.	Fitz H. Lane
164	Worsted Picture. Jacob's Grief at Joseph's Death.	Mrs. Wm. D. Lufkin
165	Copy from Lane. Loaned by C. E. Grover.	Tuckerman
166	Portrait. Capt. Wm. Grover.	
167	Artist Brook, White Mountains. Loaned by C. E. Grover.	Champney
168	Wharf. Loaned by Mrs. Fred A. Barker.	Steven Parrish
169	Hodgkins' Mill.	Mrs. B. D. Hodgkins
170	Marine Coast Guard.	G. T. Margeson
171	Portrait. John K. Rogers. Contributed by J. E. Garland.	
172	View of Gloucester, 1817. Loaned by Mrs. Asa G. Andrews.	Capt. John Beach, Jr.
173	View of Gloucester. Loaned by Dr. Conant.	Fitz H. Lane
174	Old Stanwood Farm House. Loaned by Barnard Stanwood.	John Brainard
175	Old Powder House, Somerville, 1776. Loaned by Mrs. J. J. Somes.	
176	Emblems, America. Loaned by Thomas Hale.	
177	Battle of Marengo. Loaned by Thomas Hale.	
178	Battle of Hohenlinden. Loaned by Thomas Hale.	
179	Stanton House, East Gloucester. Loaned by Alex. Pattillo.	Carlton T. Chapman
180	After the Storm. Loaned by Alex. Pattillo.	J. M. Barnsley

No.	Subject.	Artist.
181	The Tribute Money. Worsted Picture.	Mrs. E. W. Merchant
182	Water Color. Loaned by Mrs. Fred A. Barker.	Geo. W. Harvey
183	Portrait.	Master Moore
184	Japanese Vase, Bronze. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
185	Vittoria Colonna, Bronze. Loaned by Mrs. C. S. Tappan.	
186	Painted Screen.	Miss Ida Tappan
187	Statue. Highland Mary. Loaned by Mrs. C. S. Tappan.	
188	Teak Wood Chair from Bombay	Mrs. G. A. Lane
189	Bridal Chest. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
190	Portrait. Father Aquarone. Loaned by Procter Brothers.	
191	Riggs Barn, Annisquam.	Mrs. Belle D. Hodgkins
192	Road to Mangolia.	Mrs. Belle D. Hodgson
193	Annisquam Light.	Mrs. Belle D. Hodgson
194	Portrait. George Washington. Loaned by Mrs. Brackett.	
195	Portrait. Martha Washington. Loaned by Mrs. Brackett.	
196	Portrait. Miriam Cook. Loaned by Rev. William F. Cook.	
197	Study. Loaned by Mrs. S. A. Sherburne.	Geo. W. Harvey
198	Portrait. Capt. Parker Burnham.	
199	Portrait. Capt. Tibbets.	
200	Manchester Point. Loaned by Mrs. George H. Newell.	Geo. W. Harvey
201	Water Color. Loaned by Mrs. George H. Newell.	Carlton T. Chapman
202	Mt. Desert. Loaned by Mrs. George H. Newell.	Geo. W. Harvey
203	Portal, Gloucester Cathedral, England. Loaned by Miss Susan Mansfield.	
204	Portrait. Loaned by Fred L. Stacy.	Fitz H. Lane
205	Last of the Surinam Fleet. Loaned by Mrs. J. M. Todd.	Fitz H. Lane
206	Opposite Craig Cottage.	R. Tappan
207	Old Ellery House.	R. Tappan
208	Tarr's Railway.	R. Tappan
209	Old Presson House.	Miss Sarah A. Fisher
210	Picture owned by the late Count Trask. Loaned by Mrs. Sarah A. Fisher.	
211	French Picture. Loaned by B. F. Cook.	
212	French Picture. Loaned by B. F. Cook.	

No.	Subject.	Artist.
213	Spring. Loaned by Aaron Parsons.	
214	Summer. Loaned by Aaron Parsons.	
215	Autumn. Loaned by Aaron Parsons.	
216	Winter. Loaned by Aaron Parsons.	
217	Portrait. James Appleton. Loaned by D. A. Appleton.	
218	First Picture Painted by Lucy Ellery. Loaned by Mrs. Robinson.	
219	Washington's Reception at Trenton, N. J. Loaned by John W. Brown.	
220	Pencil Picture. Washington Wright. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
221	Portrait. Capt. Thomas Ireland.	
222	Cattle. Loaned by Geo. J. Marsh.	W. Pearson
223	Landscape. Loaned by Geo. J. Marsh.	W. Pearson
224	Portrait. Addison Gilbert.	
225	Sketch. Loaned by Geo. J. Marsh.	Fitz H. Lane
226	Portrait. Howard Lane. Done in Japan.	
227	Portrait. Daughter of H. Lane. Done in Japan.	
228	Portrait. Mrs. Howard Lane. Done in Japan.	
229	Samples Wrought by Elizabeth A. Sawyer. Loaned by Elizabeth M. Wonson.	
230	View. Gloucester, 1875. Loaned by J. O. Procter.	
231	Portrait. Geo. Washington. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
232	72d Doge of Venice. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
233	Antique Plaque. The Trinity. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
234	Old Wedgwood Plate. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
235	Rev. Ezra Leonard's Plate. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
236	Original Portrait of Lord Byron. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	Boehme
237	Cedar Cones from Lebanon. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
238	Washington Dinner Plate. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
239	Souvenir of Baden Plate made by Enoch Wood & Son. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	Burslea
240	Wood Carving, 1505. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
241	Souvenir of Baden. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	

No.	Subject.	Artist.
242	Pewter Candlestick. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
243	Egyptian Lamp. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
244	Egyptian Funeral Statue. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
245	Egyptian Statue. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
246	Lion of Lucerne. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
247	Original Painting of Sir Walter Scott. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	Boehme
248	Dell's History of Venetia, 1680. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
249	Sandrart, 1675. Loaned by Fitz E. Riggs.	
250	Old Presson House. Loaned by D. S. Presson.	
251	Water Color. Loaned by Mrs. George H. Newell.	Geo. W. Harvey
252	Waiting for the Fog to Lift. Loaned by Everett Lane.	Geo. W. Harvey
253	Water Color. Loaned by Mrs. George H. Newell.	J. B. Foster
254	Louis XVI. Done in Plaster. Loaned by Barnard Stanwood.	
255	Marie Antoinette. Done in Plaster. Loaned by Barnard Stanwood.	
256	Rocky Neck Landing.	Wm. J. Whittemore
257	Low Tide at Annisquam.	Mrs. Belle D. Hodgkins
258	Corn.	Mrs. Sarah A. Fisher
259	Schooner. Loaned by John Lloyd.	Fitz H. Lane
260	Needlework. Loaned by Mrs. Henry E. Merchant.	
261	Spring. Loaned by Capt. John Anderson.	
262	Summer. Loaned by Capt. John Anderson.	
263	Autumn. Loaned by Capt. John Anderson.	
264	Winter. Loaned by Capt. John Anderson.	
265	Wreck	G. T. Margeson
266	Baker's Island. Loaned by William Gardner.	Fitz H. Lane
267	Screen, designed by Miss Helen M. Mansfield, worked by Mrs. J. O. Procter, Jr. Loaned by Mrs. Wm. H. Jordan.	
268	Screen, worked by Miss Annie Pearce. Loaned by Mrs. J. Lloyd.	
269	Fishing Vessel Becalmed.	D. S. Wheeler
270	Portrait. Charles Sumner. Loaned by A. P. Parkhurst.	Capt. Addison Center

No.	Subject.	Artist.
271	Piano Lamp. Loaned by Mrs. J. S. Tappan.	
272	Scene on Annisquam River. Loaned by Mrs. A. Center.	Capt. Addison Center
273	Landscape. Loaned by Mrs. A. Center.	Capt. Addison Center
274	Annisquam River. Loaned by Mrs. A. Center.	Capt. Addison Center
275	Landscape. Loaned by Mrs. A. Center.	Capt. Addison Center
276	Crepe Shawl. Loaned by Mrs. J. Lloyd.	
277	Crepe Shawl. Loaned by Mrs. George P. Rust.	
278	Curtain Embroidered by Mrs. Judge Holmes. Loaned by Miss Hovey.	
279	Table Cover, showing story of Wm. Tell. Embroidered by Lottie H. Friend.	
280	View of Venice. Loaned by Everett Lane.	G. W. Harvey
281	Collection of Flowers and Fruit painted from nature, by Jean Louis Prevest. Paris, 1805. Loaned by Mrs. Thomas Conant.	
282	Portrait. Col. John Low.	
283	Portrait. John Somes Low.	
284	Portrait. Capt. Fred. G. Low.	
285	Framed Embroidery of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, wrought in silk on satin, by Mrs. Nathaniel Ellery, in 1740, when she was ten years old. She was a daughter of Deacon William Parsons, a merchant and large landholder of Gloucester. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
286	Framed embroidered Coat of Arms of the Sargent Family, inscribed "Nathaniel and Mary Ellery Anno Domini, 1745." Capt. Nathaniel Ellery married Ann Sargent, sister of Col. Epes Sargent. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
287	Framed certificate of the Gloucester Fire Department of April 25, 1832, issued to William Ellery. It has an old hand fire engine engraved on it. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
288	Framed photograph of Madame Ellery, from the original portrait by Copley. This month is the 200th anniversary of her birth. Her brother, Col. Epes Sargent, an eminent merchant of Gloucester, was also painted by Copley. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
289	Framed engraving of the Rev. William Ellery Channing, a descendant of ancient Gloucester. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
290	Scrap Book containing old bills of Gloucester private schools, tax bills, bill of sales of vessels, insurance policies, etc. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	

No. Subject. Artist.

291 Printed Pedigree of the Ellery Family.

Loaned by Harrison Ellery.

292 Signals established for the Flag Staff, erected by order of the Board for Sea Coast Defence from Cape Ann to Boston, Sept. 27, 1814.

Loaned by Harrison Ellery.

293 Photographs from the ancient family portraits of the Ellery family.

Hon. Benjamin Ellery, Esq., born in Gloucester, Sept. 6, 1669, died in Newport, R. I., July 26, 1746. He removed from Gloucester to Rhode Island, where he attained wealth and distinction, serving as judge, assistant, speaker of the House of Deputies, etc. He was generally called the admiral.

Madam Abigail Ellery (wife of above), born in Boston in 1677, died in Newport, Dec. 15, 1742. A daughter of John Wilkins.

Capt. John Ellery, born in Gloucester, June 25, 1681, died in Boston, July 20, 1742. He removed from Gloucester to Boston, where he became a prosperous merchant.

Mrs. Jane Ellery (wife of above), born in Cambridge, Mass., May 2, 1691, died October, 1739. She was the daughter of the famous Capt. John Bonner, who made the map of Boston in 1722.

Madam Ann Ellery (wife of Capt. Nathaniel Ellery, merchant of Gloucester), born Aug. 6, 1692, died Oct. 8, 1782. Daughter of William Sargent, 2d, of Gloucester, and sister of Col. Epes Sargent, who was also painted by Copley.

Hon. William Ellery, Esq., Deputy Governor of Rhode Island, father of Hon. William Ellery, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. Born Oct. 31, 1701, died March 15, 1764. Graduated at Harvard College in 1722.

Mr. Benjamin Ellery, born March 23, 1705, died May, 1722, unmarried; son of Hon. Benjamin Ellery, of Newport.

Benjamin Ellery, Esq., born Feb. 5, 1725, died Dec. 12, 1797. Graduated at Harvard College, 1747. Brother of the signer.

Jane Ellery, born December, 1745; died August, 1787; granddaughter of Capt. John Ellery.

Rachel Stevens Ellery, born in Gloucester, March 12, 1750; died in Gloucester, Nov. 20, 1833.

Daniel Rogers, Esq., born —— ; died in Gloucester, where he was an eminent merchant; husband of above.

Lucy Ellery, born Sept. 21, 1752; died May 25, 1834. Painted by Washington Allston. Wife of Hon. William Channing, and mother of William Ellery Channing.

Mrs. Ann Ellery, born Oct. 16, 1790; died Aug. 16, 1860; daughter of John Ballard, and wife of Epes Ellery, of Boston and Baltimore. By Doyle.

John Stevens Ellery, born in Gloucester July 29, 1773; died Nov. 6, 1845; a rich merchant of Boston. By Stuart.

No.	Subject.	Artist.
	Mrs. Ann Ellery, by Chester Harding. Wife of John Stevens Ellery.	
	Timothy Davis, born in Gloucester in 1768; died June 18, 1830. From a pastel taken in France, in possession of the late John Tyler Davis, of West Parish, Gloucester.	
	Photograph of Ellery House, of Gloucester. Several views exterior and interior of the old Ellery House up in town.	
	Mansion built by Nathaniel Ellery in 1750, now the Gilbert Home.	
	Mansion built by John Stevens Ellery, Sen., corner of Middle and Hancock Streets, it being the first three-story mansion built in Gloucester.	
294	Part of old wax work made by Madam Ellery, of the old Ellery House up in town. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
295	Old pitcher made in Liverpool for Capt. Daniel Sayward, with his monogram therein. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
296	Old bed quilt made by Harriet Foster Sayward in 1810, from calico taken from the wreck of the ship "Howard." She was the wife of William Ellery, of Gloucester. Loaned by Harrison Ellery.	
297	Eruption of Mt. Vesuvius, in 1794. Loaned by Mrs. Samuel Jones.	
298	Old Fort. Loaned by Mrs. Henry Center.	G. W. Harvey
299	Ten Pound Island. Loaned by Everett Lane.	E. A. Harvey
300	Morning in Venice. Loaned by Everett Lane.	G. W. Harvey
301	Fishing Boats. Loaned by Everett Lane.	G. W. Harvey
302	Water Color. Loaned by Everett Lane.	E. A. Harvey
303	Water Color. Loaned by Everett Lane.	E. A. Harvey
304	Tomb of Washington. Loaned by Miss Susan Watson.	
305	Japanese Portière. Loaned by Mrs. D. N. Beach.	
306	Embroidery for Chinese Jacket.	
307	Mirror Cover.	
308	Chinese Jacket.	
309	Chinese Skirt.	
310	Dress of North China Lady.	
311	Shoes worn by North China Lady in wet weather.	
312	Shoes worn by Chinese Child.	
313	Shoes of Chinese Lady.	
314	Shoes of Lady of South China.	

306 to 314, inclusive, loaned by Mrs. D. E. Woodbury.

No.	Subject.	Artist.
315	Portrait. Capt. Timothy Davis. Loaned by Mrs. J. T. Davis.	
316	French Picture, 1813. Loaned by E. B. Center.	
317	French Picture, 1815. Loaned by E. B. Center.	
318	French Picture. Loaned by E. B. Center.	
320	Water Color. Loaned by Everett Lane.	E. A. Harvey
321	Water Color. Loaned by Everett Lane.	E. A. Harvey

PHOTOGRAPHS LOANED BY E. J. DYER.

Old Church at West Gloucester.
Old Murray Church.
Whale's Jaw, Dogtown Common
Water Carriers, Mazatlan, Mexico.
Eucalyptus.

An extremely interesting collection of pictures was that made by Company G, Eighth Regiment, M. V. M., at their armory on Duncan Street. After a great deal of time and trouble, they had secured the portraits of all their commanders since their organization as a military company, over a century ago. Beside these, they exhibited many other interesting military pictures, trophies, and flags, and a large number of people visited the armory during the week.

THE COMMITTEE.

Mrs. Mary P. Lloyd.
Mrs. Ellen M. Bunce.
Mrs. William W. French.
Mrs. Charles Prindall.
Mrs. John J. Somes.
Mrs. John Ellery.
Mrs. John S. Tappan.
Mrs. Charles S. Tappan.
Mrs. Louise Low.
Mrs. Judith M. Todd.
Mrs. David Plumer.
Mrs. D. Somes Watson.
Mrs. Thomas B. Ferguson.
Mrs. Annie Hapgood.
Mrs. Henry Center.
Mrs. George Steele.
Mrs. Wilmot A. Reed.
Mrs. David S. Presson.
Miss Marion Hovey.
Miss Ida Tappan.
Miss Susan Mansfield.
Miss Susie Babson.
Miss Maria Loring.
Miss Nellie Wonson.
Miss Annie H. Dolliver.
Miss Hattie B. Clough.
Miss Georgianna Parsons.
Miss Josephine Dolliver.
Miss Clara B. Corliss.
Miss Julia Babson.
Miss Laura Wonson.
Miss Lucy Burnham.

Mrs. John E. Thurston.
Mrs. Sarah M. Johnston.
Mrs. Charles H. Hildreth.
Mrs. Howard Steele.
Mrs. J. Franklin Dyer.
Mrs. Elizabeth S. P. Ward.
Mrs. Asa G. Andrews.
Mrs. William H. Pomeroy.
Mrs. George M. Wonson.
Mrs. Thomas J. Knowles.
Mrs. William S. Procter.
Mrs. William D. Lufkin.
Mrs. Sarah J. Tuck.
Mrs. Joseph O. Procter.
Mrs. Simeon A. Burnham.
Mrs. Bennett Griffin.
Mrs. Aspacio Stripp.
Mrs. Sarah A. Sherburne.
Mrs. George H. Rogers.
Mrs. Jeremiah Foster.
Mrs. Francis W. Homans.
Mrs. Leonard J. Presson.
John J. Stanwood.
John S. Webber.
John Anderson.
Edwin H. Lane.
Seymour S. Hartwell.
George W. Harvey.
George O. Stacy.
Andrew W. Dodd.
Elliott Adams.
John B. Foster.
Thomas Conant.
Charles D. Brown.
J. Howard Procter.
George M. Wonson.
Addison Center.
Alfred Brooks.
Fred. G. Wonson.
John B. Thurston.
George B. Stevens.
Herbert Presson.
Charles Sayward.
George H. Morse.
Addison Wonson.

Decorations.

DECORATIONS.

IT would be impossible to describe in detail the decorations which were displayed on this occasion. To do justice to the various public and private displays would require far more space than we feel can be given. The committee to whom had been intrusted this work, as far as the public exhibition was concerned, were among the first to organize and to get to work. To add to the money required, which was a large sum, to adequately decorate the many public buildings, a series of entertainments was planned, and the first was given at City Hall, Thursday evening, August 20, 1891.

The following talent kindly volunteered their services: Hutchings' Orchestra of this city, Newtowne Quartette, Mrs. Charles S. Miller, Miss Emma Italia Dorritt, Mr. Fred W. Tibbets, Mr. William S. Gill, Miss Emma L. Pearson, Mrs. Arthur P. Friend.

The following is the programme: —

Overture. (" From Dawn to Twilight.")	Hutchings' Orchestra.
More-More. (Lizette.)	Newtowne Quartette.
The Waiting Heart.	Mrs. Charles S. Miller.
My Little Red Umbrella.	Miss Emma Italia Dorritt, Soubrette from Howorth Comedy Co.
Boum-Boum. (From the French of Jules Claretie.)	Mr. Tibbets, from the Lyceum Theater Co.,
The Quaint Vermont Yankee.	William S. Gill, Character Actor.
Grasshopper Cantata.	Newtowne Quartette.
The First Heart Throb. (Gavottee.)	Orchestra.
The Pilgrim Fathers.	Mrs. Charles S. Miller.
Meet a Coon To-night.	Miss Emma Italia Dorritt.
St. Medard and the Devil. (Ingoldsby.)	Mr. Tibbets.
Magnolia Serenade. (Catlin.)	Orchestra.
Corn Bread.	Newtowne Quartette.

Miss Emma L. Pearson, Mrs. Arthur P. Friend, Accompanists.

The whole entertainment was first class in every respect. The orchestra called forth much favorable comment by their fine playing. The quartet gave excellent satisfaction. Mrs. Charles S. Miller sang two solos very acceptably, and Miss Dorritt, the charming soubrette, caught the audience with her catchy songs and dainty steps. Mr. Tibbets was given an enthusiastic reception as he came forward to read. His selections were fine, and delivered in a manner which called forth great applause of all present. Mr. Gill's impersonations were true to life and greatly appreciated.

A large audience was present and a considerable amount realized.

THE MEMORIAL ARCHES,

FOR THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY, AS DESIGNED BY MR. REUBEN BROOKS AND ACCEPTED BY THE COMMITTEE ON DECORATIONS.

In addition to the decorations for the public buildings the Committee decided that two memorial arches ought to be erected, of which the following description will convey some idea of their plan : —

These arches were to be two in number, conspicuously located, one on Western Avenue, just beyond the bridge, at the entrance to the city proper, and one near the City Hall on Dale Avenue.

The arch which is to span Dale Avenue, nearly opposite the Soldiers' Monument, is, in its general form, somewhat like the famous Arc de Triomphe in Paris, except that it has on its top the representation of a seine boat floating on the water, instead of a group of war horses ready for battle, and at its base, in place of emblems of military glory, are emblems of peace and safety in the form of four immense anchors resting on buttresses of masonry projecting from opposite sides of each pier, panelled with the street.

The whole structure will be strongly built of wood covered with cloth and painted to represent solid masonry.

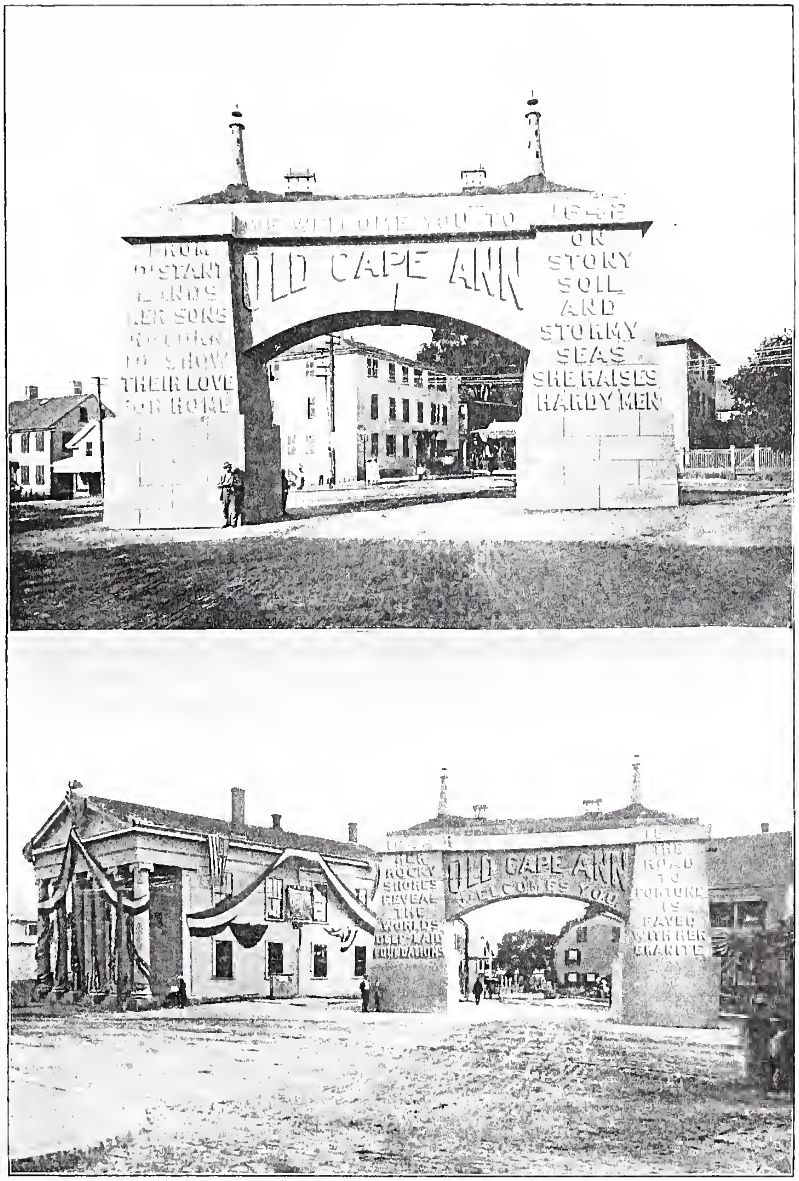
The boat on the top of the arch will be a full-sized seine boat, thirty-six feet long, securely supported on a strong frame work of timber, well braced inside the buttresses so as to be safe against all probable wind pressure.

The arch itself is in the form of a semi-circle, sixteen feet in diameter, raised so that the under side of its keystone is twenty-one feet above the street.

The entablature above the arch consists of a square-edged coping, twenty-two inches thick, projecting twenty inches over the masonry courses all around upon which rests a frieze in the form of a single block of granite, thirty-six feet long, nine feet wide, and four and a half feet thick. On the ends of the frieze are the dates 1642–1892, while on the front and rear faces the word "GLOUCESTER" will appear in large block letters formed by over two hundred incandescent electric lights. The cornice surmounting the frieze is similar in form to the coping, only slightly smaller, being eighteen inches thick and projecting out twelve inches all around.

The frame work which supports the boat rises three feet above this cornice and is festooned with blue and white cloth to suggest the idea of waves on which the boat seems to be floating.

On the sides and ends of the masonry below the coping will be sunken panels of suitable form containing appropriate inscriptions in raised block letters.


WE WELCOME YOU TO
OLD CAPE ANN
FROM DISTANT LANDS HER SONS RETURN TO SHOW THEIR LOVE FOR HOME
ON STONY SOIL AND STORMY SEAS SHE RAISES HARDY MEN
HER ROCKY SHORES REVEAL THE WORLDS DEEP-LAID FOUNDATIONS
OLD CAPE ANN
WELCOMES YOU
THE ROAD TO FORTUNE IS PAVED WITH HER GRANITE

Memorial Arch.

Forbes School,
erected 1844.

Town Hall Square.

The entire height of the whole structure from the ground to the gunwale of the boat will be about forty feet.

The anchors on the buttresses will measure about nine feet on the shank and seven feet from fluke to fluke.

They will be painted to appear as if carved out of solid granite.

These, together with the boat above, may be regarded as emblems of the faith and courage which have for two hundred and fifty years battled with the elements and made the city of Gloucester one of the foremost fishing ports of the world.

The leading thought expressed by the arch to span Western Avenue, just beyond the Cut, is set forth in the words of its principal motto: —

"OLD CAPE ANN WELCOMES YOU."

This arch is in the form of a massive stone bridge, forty-eight feet long, resting on piers of solid masonry.

The base of each pier is in the form of a rectangular block of stone work, twelve feet square by eight feet high, from which rises a pillar of masonry, sixteen feet in height, ten feet square at the bottom, and eight feet at the top, its sides sloping in Egyptian style, surmounted by a capstone of granite, ten feet square and two and one half feet thick.

On the face of each capital are the figures 1642–1892.

The driveway between the piers will be twenty-four feet in width and eighteen feet in height to the under side of the arch, which is in the form of an arc of a circle having a twenty-five-foot radius.

Above this arch on the front side are the words before quoted, while on the opposite side the expression is varied to

"WE WELCOME YOU TO OLD CAPE ANN."

On the front side of the column, bearing the date 1642, will be the following inscription, signifying the condition of things "in a state of nature" at the time the country was just settled, —

"HER ROCKY SHORES REVEAL THE WORLD'S DEEP LAID FOUNDATIONS,"

while on the 1892 column,

"THE ROAD TO FORTUNE IS PAVED WITH HER GRANITE,"

suggests one of the practical nineteenth century uses to which Nature's lavish gifts are being devoted.

Other appropriate inscriptions will be placed on the rear sides of these columns.

All the lettering will appear to be in block relief on solid granite.

Above all, and covering the entire top of the structure, is a representation of Thacher's Island, with its twin lights that stand as a perpetual welcome to every returning voyager.

The lighthouses will each be illuminated with 120 candle power incandescent electric lights, standing about forty feet above the street.

We are not aware that the attempt was ever before made to suspend an island in the air, even figuratively, but it was thought by the committee that some originality of design was justifiable, especially as it embodied in a most concrete form the idea of the substantial reality of the welcome which old Cape Ann extends to all her sons and daughters, who, if they chance to come to her from across the sea, will appreciate the beauty of Cowper's apostrophe to the stars :—

> "As one who long detained on foreign shores
> Pants to return, and when he sees afar
> His country's weather-bleached and battered rocks,
> From the green wave emerging, darts an eye
> Radiant with joy towards the happy land,
> So I, with animated hopes, behold,
> And many an aching wish, your brawny fires."

After a careful consideration of the expense involved, it was deemed best to omit the arch planned for Dale Avenue, and to locate the arch bearing "Thacher Island Lights," near the old Town Hall on Middle Street. The arch built there certainly proved a unique and beautiful feature. It was the admiration of the citizens as well as the strangers, and general regret was felt when it became necessary to remove it at the close of the celebration.

The decorations on the public buildings were certainly magnificent. The City Hall was completely covered with bunting and flags from its tower to basement; the High School was beautifully decorated, and the same should be said of the other buildings. What was done for the public buildings, private enterprise repeated on business block and dwelling. For ten days before anniversary week, decorators had all they could attend to. Along the main streets the large business blocks stood resplendent in the red, white, and blue. At Custom House Square, the Federal building was magnificent. Wherever the line of march for the Great Civic and Trades Procession was laid, every house bore some tribute in decoration. Thousands of flags spanned the streets, and flowers, mottoes, and pictures added much to the effect. And even where the procession did not move, the hand of the decorator was seen. We venture the brief statement that Gloucester's display of decoration has never been equalled at any other town or city in New England. Hundreds of flagstaffs, many of them erected for this event, bore the glorious stars and stripes, and from the war vessels and the shipping in the harbor lavish displays were made.

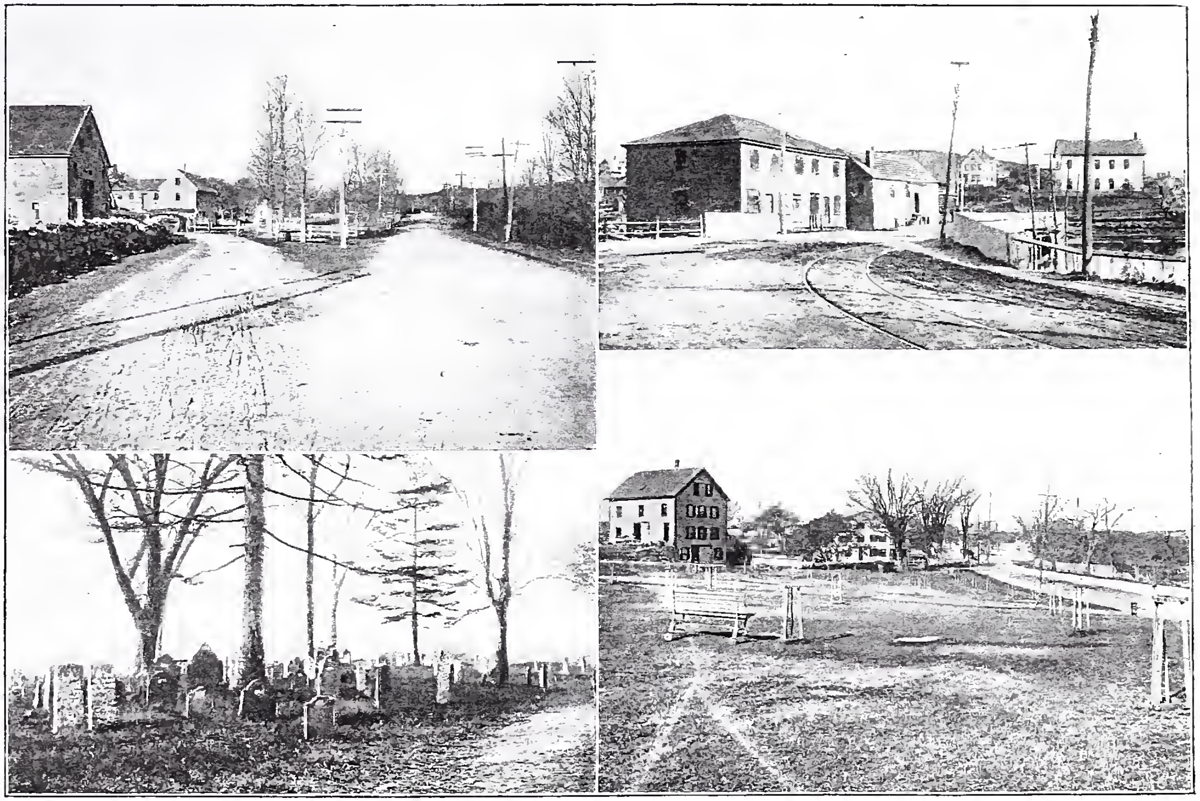
For this event the people of the city had been getting ready in other ways. Carpenters and painters had never been so busy, and houses and business blocks shone out resplendent in new coats of paint and many signs of improvement. The city officials too, did their share. Streets were put in the best condition, all rubbish of every description being carefully gotten out of the way.

For a complete account of the decorations, reference must be made to the files of the local papers for August, 1892.

The committee on decorations were: —

William D. Lufkin.
Fred E. Bradstreet.
Charles A. Mason.
Addison Center.
Charles S. Lloyd.
George E. Hall.
Mrs. Lizzie W. Clark.
Reuben Brooks.
Daniel H. Wallace.
William S. Burnham.
Alexander Pattillo.
Charles L. Higgins.
John W. Rowe.
Mrs. William W. French.
Mrs. Lucy E. Friend.
Mrs. George H. Perkins.
Mrs. Georgie A. Center.
Miss Edith Grover.
Miss May Pattillo.
Frank R. Procter.
Mrs. Louise Low.

Historical Places.



HISTORIC PLACES.

Beaver Dam, site of first saw mill, 1642.
"Ye ancient burying ground," 1642.

Riverdale, site of Emerson Grist Mill, 1677.
Meeting house green, site of meeting house, first parish, 1642,
first school house, 1708, and military training field.

HISTORICAL PLACES MARKED BY TABLETS.

THE committee having charge of marking places of historic interest with suitable tablets spent a great deal of time in looking up the ancient records, and after careful research decided upon the following places as worthy of notice. A plain varnished sign with black letters was used, and it is hoped that at some time a more permanent form of memorial will be employed.

Stage Fort, site of first house. Framed in England. Erected here in 1623. Taken down and carried to Salem, 1628.

Cut Bridge, Western Avenue. Canal cut through by Rev. Richard Blynman in 1643 Filled in and permanent road made in 1842. This bridge was built in 1868.

Riverdale Mills. Site of Rev. John Emerson's grist mill, erected in 1677.

Site of first mill erected previous to 1650, off Poplar Street.

Ellery House, Washington Street, built by Rev. John White, in 1710.

Site of whipping post, used for the last time about 1780, near Dale House, Middle Street.

Site of tavern occupied by James Broom in 1763, Middle Street, opposite foot Dale Avenue

Part of log house erected by Thomas Riggs, the first schoolmaster, and considered the oldest house in Gloucester. Situated on a way leading from Washington Street, near Squam willows.

Freeman House, West Gloucester, built by Jacob Davis, in 1709.

Rev. Samuel Chandler house, built in 1752. Situated on Middle Street near Center Street.

Sawyer Library, Middle Street, built by Thomas Saunders, in 1764.

Meeting House Green. On this lot was erected the first meeting house in 1633, the first school-house in 1708, and here was the training field for the local militia companies in the early times.

Ye ancient burying ground. Bridge Street, first used 1642.

Site of the first post office, 100 Main Street, Tibbets Block.

The committee were:

David S. Presson, *chairman.*
George E. Merchant.
Joseph L. Stevens.
David W. Low.
George J. Marsh.
Mrs. Maria H. Bray.

Letters from Distinguished Guests.

LETTERS FROM DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

AMONG the many letters received in response to the invitations sent to prominent men that they should be present on this occasion, we have selected the following as worthy to become a part of this memorial volume. Only a few of these could be read at the banquet at City Hall: —

President BENJAMIN HARRISON: —

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Aug. 3, 1892.

F. W. TIBBETTS, Esq., *Gloucester*, *Mass.*: —

My dear Sir, — The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 1st instant, and to express to you his regret that he will not be able to be with you at the date of the celebration of the incorporation of Gloucester; but he must join Mrs. Harrison in the Adirondacks as soon as Congress adjourns, and it is also essential that he should have some rest. When he made the request for you to bring the matter again to his attention he was in hopes that he might be able to give you a favorable answer, but he is now certain that he must decline your courteous invitation.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) E. W. HALFORD,
Private Secretary.

Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State: —

STANWOOD, BAR HARBOR,
MAINE, July 30, 1892.

F. W. TIBBETTS, Esq., *Ass't Secretary*, &c., &c., &c.

Dear Sir, — I acknowledge the receipt of your polite invitation to be present at the 250th aniversary of the town of Gloucester, Massachusetts.

I have no doubt that the occasion will be one full of historical and personal interest, and I could wish that it were in my power to attend. Engagements, however, conflict.

Very respectfully yours,

(Signed) JAMES G. BLAINE.

Hon. **Charles F. Manderson**, Presiding Officer, United States Senate :

United States Senate,
Washington, D. C., July 2, 1892.

Messrs. Asa G. Andrews, John J. Somes, Charles P. Thompson and others, *Committee, Gloucester Mass.* :

Dear Sirs, — I acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of your invitation inviting my presence on the 24th, 25th and 26th of August, 1892, at the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Gloucester. I regret exceedingly that my official duties will prevent my acceptance of your invitation for which I am greatly obliged. In this, the country of the new, the celebration of that which dates back for two centuries and a half, is indeed an interesting occasion.

Truly yours,

(Signed) Chas. F. Manderson.

Hon. **Henry L. Dawes**, Senator from Massachusetts :—

Pittsfield, Mass., Aug. 15, 1892.

Gentlemen : I have delayed till now a reply to your kind invitation to attend as the guest of your city the celebration of the 250th anniversary of its incorporation as a town, in the hope that previous engagements might be so arranged that I could share in your festivities. I regret to say that I am disappointed and that I shall be deprived of that pleasure. I am the more disappointed because the occasion is so sure to be one of rare interest and full of inspiration to all the citizens of our Commonwealth.

It cannot fail to be a source of just pride to your people that from so small and unpropitious a beginning, your town has risen to a city so conspicuous and influential among the municipalities of the State.

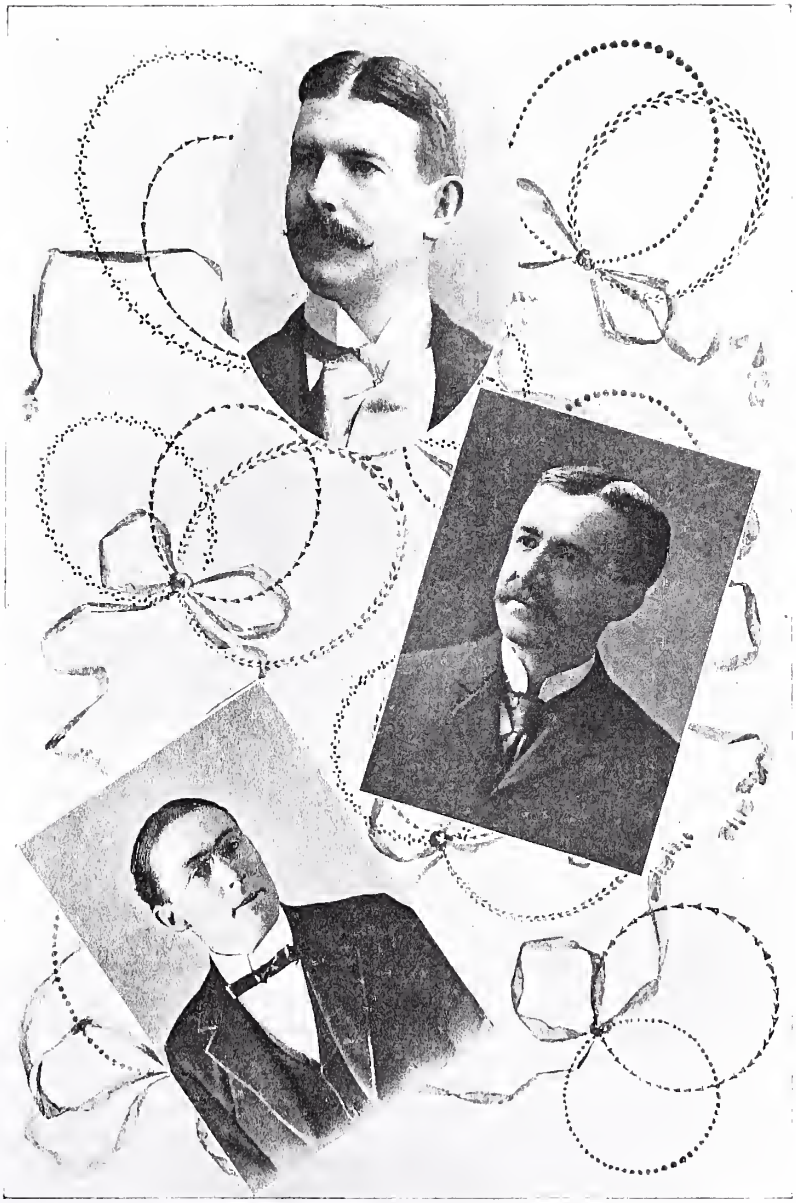
They have, however, most reason to be proud of the men she has reared to face the storms of the sea and to build in the midst of its perils that firm and unflinching manhood which is the distinguishing characteristic of her sons.

Regretting that I shall lose this rare opportunity to extend to you in person my congratulations upon the most auspicious conditions under which you celebrate this anniversary,

I am truly yours,

(Signed) H. L. Dawes.

John J. Somes, Esq., *Chairman*,
Edward Dolliver, Esq., *Secretary*,
Committee on Invitations, etc., Gloucester, Mass.



PUBLICATION COMMITTEE.

Fred. W. Tibbets.

Archie J. Moore. Daniel O. Marshall.

Hon. HORACE GRAY, United States Supreme Court: —

NAHANT, Sept. 10, 1892.

Dear Sir, —Your kind note of September 4th has just come back to me from Washington. Its predecessor was, I fear, lost on the way. Pardon me, therefore, for seeming unmindful of your courtesy, and permit me to congratulate you upon the marked success of your celebration, which other engagements made it impossible for me to attend.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) HORACE GRAY.

F. W. TIBBETTS, *Secretary, etc., etc.*

Hon. NATHANIEL P. BANKS, Ex-Governor: —

WALTHAM, Mass., Sept. 18th, 1892.

FREDERICK W. TIBBETTS, Esq., *Assistant Secretary*, &c., &c.,
Headquarters Two Hundred fiftieth Anniversary
of settlement of Gloucester, Mass.:

My Dear Sir,— I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth settlement of Gloucester, Mass.

I beg you to accept my thanks for your consideration and courtesy. Gloucester has many varied and eminent claims to the friendly consideration of the people of the United States as well as of Massachusetts from its earliest settlement to the present day.

Respectfully yours, &c., &c.,

(Signed) NATHANIEL P. BANKS.

Hon. JOHN D. LONG, Ex-Governor: —

BOSTON, June 28, 1892.

My Dear Sir, — I regret that, intending to be away on the 25th and 26th of August next, upon my vacation, I am unable to accept your courteous invitation to the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Gloucester. I beg to express my thanks for the kindness of your committee, and my cordial good wishes for the occasion. The citizens of Gloucester are justly proud of her most interesting and patriotic history.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) JOHN D. LONG.

MESSRS. ASA G. ANDREWS and others,
Committee on Invitations.

Hon. Benjamin F. Butler, ex-Governor: —

Boston, August 12, 1892.

My Dear Sir,— I gratefully accept your kind invitation to be present at the celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the Incorporation of the Town of Gloucester, and shall consider myself a guest on that occasion, although to do it honor I will be present in the Yacht America.

With thanks to your committee and best wishes for the success of the celebration, I am

Very truly yours,

(Signed) Benj. F. Butler.

F. W. Tibbets, Esq.,
104 *Main Street*, *Gloucester*, *Mass.*

Hon. George D. Robinson, ex-Governor: —

Chicopee, Mass., Aug. 8, 1892.

Mr. John J. Somes,
Chairman of Committee, *Gloucester*, *Mass.*:

Dear Sir, — I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your favor expressing the cordial invitation of yourself and your associates to become the guest of the City of Gloucester on the occasion of the celebration of the 250th Anniversary of the Incorporation of the Town, on the 24th, 25th, and 26th inst.

My relations and acquaintance with your people have been exceedingly pleasant, and I regret that I cannot join them on the occasion, feeling that I shall thereby lose much enjoyment and satisfaction. By reason of my engagements, however, I feel constrained to decline the invitation, and must, therefore, ask you to accept my regrets, and my best wishes that the coming celebration shall be a glad prophecy of greater prosperity and a widely extended influence for your growing City.

Yours truly,

(Signed) Geo. D. Robinson.

Hon. William E. Russell, Governor: —

Executive Chamber, State House, Boston.

To Chairman Committee on Invitations:

My Dear Sir,— With much pleasure I accept the kind invitation to attend the 250th Anniversary of Gloucester. From long residence in Gloucester for a part of each year, I have become much interested in her long and honorable history, and in her sturdy, patriotic citizenship. Almost as one of the family I shall join in your celebration.

Wishing every success to the celebration, and trust prosperity and happiness may always be with Gloucester in the future,

I am, very truly yours,

(Signed) Wm. E. Russell.

HON. GROVER CLEVELAND, ex-President:—

GRAY GABLES, BUZZARDS BAY, MASS.,
September 6, 1892.

F. W. TIBBETTS, Esq.,
Assistant Secretary, Gloucester, Mass.

My Dear Sir, — I am surprised to receive your letter of September 4, indicating that you have received no response to your exceedingly cordial invitation to join you in celebrating the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the founding of your city.

I am quite certain that I responded very soon after the receipt of the invitation, saying that the exigencies of the campaign did not justify me in making an engagement in advance.

I regret exceedingly that I was not able to be with you on this most interesting occasion and was glad to learn from the published reports that it was a most enthusiastic and enjoyable commemoration.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND.

HON. RUTHERFORD B. HAYES, Ex-President:—

SPIEGEL GROVE,
FREMONT, O., 19 Aug., 1892.

My Dear Sir, — I regret extremely that my engagements do not permit me to accept the invitation with which you have honored me to attend the celebrating of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of Gloucester.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely,
(Signed) RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

To F. W. TIBBETTS, *Asst. Sec'y.*

GEORGE SHEFFIELD BLAKEWAY, Esq., Town Clerk, Gloucester, England:

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE,
GLOUCESTER, 10th August, 1892.

GENTLEMEN: Referring to the letter of your Assistant Secretary, dated 25th June last, I beg to inform you that I, in due course, mentioned the receipt of such letter and distributed the Invitation Cards to the various Members of the Council of this City.

When the informal invitation was received, some months ago, several members of the Council intimated that they should like to accept it, and therefore it was hoped that some of the leading representatives of this City might be able to attend the celebrations of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of the Incorporation of the town of Gloucester, Mass.

It is, therefore, with very great regret that I now write to inform you that no representative from this City will be able to attend, as the Triennial Musical Festival to be held in this City in the first week of September and other important engagements render it impossible for the Mayor, Sheriff, and the principal members of the Corporation to get away.

The Mayor is himself writing and a formal acknowledgment from the various Members of the Council will follow shortly; but on behalf of the principal officials of the Corporation, I beg to acknowledge the courteous invitation offered to them and to express their sincere regret that none of them are able to accept same.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,
Your obedient Servant,
(Signed) GEO. SHEFFIELD BLAKEWAY,
Town Clerk.

TO THE COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS,
HEADQUARTERS TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY,
104 *Main Street, Gloucester, Mass.*

Hon. JAMES PLATT, Mayor, Gloucester, England: —

GLOUCESTER, Aug. 10, 1892.

Dear Mr. Mayor, — In common with all the members of our City Council, I appreciate very much the kind invitation of your citizens to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of the incorporation of your town of Gloucester, Mass.

It would have given me great pleasure to have been able to accept the honor and to participate in the celebration, but the time is not convenient for me as our Musical Festival commences on Sep. 6th and I must be present on the occasion.

We have also just entered into the occupation of our new Guild hall which takes up a good deal of my time for the present.

It would have been all the more pleasant to me as I have some little knowledge of your City, and have experienced the hospitality of one of your predecessors.

In the summer of 1882, I had business in Boston and took the opportunity of visiting Gloucester, I made myself known to your excellent city clerk Mr. John J. Somes, as a Councillor of the old Gloucester, he introduced me to your Mayor Mr. Wm. Williams who was exceedingly kind and in the afternoon accompanied by Messrs. Fears and Gaffney, past and present presidents of aldermen, took me a delightful drive to Rockport and St. Anns head, and afterwards entertained me at his house.

Our City Council have resolved to send you an address of congratulations, which they will sign, and also an album illustrating various objects of interest in our city present and past.

I have asked my son John Platt who is at present resident at Riverton, New Jersey, to convey the album to you, which I hope he will be able to do at the time of your festivities.

Wishing you a very successful celebration and continued prosperity,

I remain dear Mr. Mayor, Yours faithfully,

(Signed) JAMES PLATT, *Mayor.*

HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP: —

BROOKLINE, MASS., 13 July, 1892.

Mr. Winthrop presents his grateful acknowledgments to the citizens of Gloucester and their Committee, and regrets that he is compelled to decline their kind invitation for the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of the incorporation of the Town.

ASA G. ANDREWS,
JOHN J. SOMES,
CHAS. P. THOMPSON,
JONAS H. FRENCH, Esquires,
AND OTHERS.
Committee of Invitations.

HON. WILLIAM C. ENDICOTT: —

DANVERS CENTRE, Aug. 8, 1892.

JOHN J. SOMES, Esq.:

My dear Sir, — An official invitation addressed to the Hon. W. C. Endicott was received, asking him to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Gloucester. Mr. Endicott is in Europe and will not return until the late autumn.

In his name I desire to thank the committee for their kind and cordial invitation and to express regrets that absence will prevent him from accepting.

Yours respectfully,

(Signed) WILLIAM C. ENDICOTT, Jr.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, Esq.: —

MAGNOLIA, MASS., Aug. 3, 1892.

JOHN J. SOMES, Esq., *Chairman, Gloucester, Mass.:*

Dear Sir,— Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has received your polite invitation to become the guest of the citizens of Gloucester on the occasion of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town, and has requested me to acknowledge the same for him and to thank you for the courtesy tendered him.

I am sorry to say, however, that it will be impossible for him to take part in the interesting ceremonies proposed, because of a recent very sad bereavement which he and his family have suffered.

Yours very truly, (Signed) C. F. COX.

Hon. Walbridge A. Field, Chief Justice Massachusetts Supreme Court: —

Boston, June 30, 1892.

My dear Sirs, — I thank you for the invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the town of Gloucester, of its incorporation I mean, for its settlement is older.

I expect now to be absent from the Commonwealth in the latter part of August and I probably shall find myself unable to be present. I hope that as a city God may be to you as he has been to the town.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) Walbridge A. Field.

To Asa G. Andrews, Esq., *and Others,*
Committee on Invitations.

Hon. Eben F. Stone, Ex-Congressman: —

Newburyport, 2d August, 1892.

Mr. Dolliver, *Sec'y:*

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of your town.

Circumstances beyond my control compel me to deny myself the pleasure of being present upon the occasion, which will, I doubt not, be one of unusual interest.

Regretting my inability to be present, I am,

Yours truly,
(Signed) E. F. Stone.

Dr. William F. Dale: —

"Homestead."
North Andover, Mass., Aug. 19, 1892.

To His Honor Asa G. Andrews,
Mayor of Gloucester, and Associates of the Committee of Invitations:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation to attend the Celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of the incorporation of the Town of Gloucester.

"As one of Gloucester's absent children" I thank you, sir, and your associates on the Committee of Invitations for this pleasant courtesy.

I regret to say, that circumstances beyond my control, will prevent my attending so interesting and pleasant an occasion.

I trust that the ceremonies so auspiciously inaugurated will have an agreeable and satisfactory ending and the retrospect delightful to all the children of your honored city.

I recognize among your associates the names of honored and revered fathers whom it was my privilege to look up to and revere in childhood and am happy to add, the record of their honorable lives, their honesty and manly courage with good citizenship is most honorably maintained by their sons.

With high respect and esteem for yourself and associates, I remain,

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) Wm. F. Dale, M. A.

John G. Whittier, Poet: —

Hampton Falls, N. H., August 14, 1892.

To J. J. Somes and Edw. Dolliver, *Committee:*

I acknowledge with thanks your letter of invitation. No son of New England, certainly no son of Massachusetts, whose State House holds over the heads of her legislators the emblem of one of her great industries; no antiquarian, who recalls the romantic story of the Cape's discovery and settlement, can be indifferent to the proposed celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Gloucester.

Your city has long been the nursery of brave, hardy and patriotic men, whose skill and daring have made the ocean their tributary and field of harvest. You are to Massachusetts what Bergen is to Norway. Your situation and surroundings on one of the most picturesque capes of our Atlantic coastline, suggest beauty as well as utility; and pleasure as well as profit. The salt sea odors of flake and store house, are overblown by inland breezes, laden with the fragrance of wild roses and magnolias; and Gloucester has attractions for the summer tourist, and pleasure seeker, as well as for the man of business.

I regret that I am unable to testify by my presence my interest in the coming celebration. With all good wishes for the continued prosperity of your city, I am, Very sincerely your friend,

John G. Whittier.

Sally Stevens, New Gloucester, Maine: —

New Gloucester, Me., Aug. 23, 1892.

To the Citizens of Gloucester, Cape Ann, Greeting:

I regret very much my inability to be present at the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of our parent town. Being in my eighty-fifth year and not sufficiently strong to undertake the journey, I must deny myself the pleasure.

I am a daughter of Paul Stevens, whose father, William Stevens, was one of the first settlers of this town. In the first division of lots the lot of William Stevens was No. 1, where I now live.

My mother's name was Collins. She was a native of Cape Ann and the family originally resided in Gloucester.

Thus as one of the direct descendants of two of the oldest families in your honored and most honorable town, I hereby extend my heartiest congratulations, and I hope that the future may hold even greater success and higher attainments for you than the past.

(Signed) Sally Stevens.

Benjamin H. Corliss, Esq.: —

Gloucester, Aug. 15, 1892.

Hon. Asa G. Andrews and others,
Committee on Invitations:

Gentlemen: I am in receipt of your kind invitation to be present as a guest of the city on the occasion of the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its incorporation as a town and to unite in the ceremonies incident thereto, and I desire to acknowledge the same and to express to the committee my thanks for their courtesy.

A life-long resident of Gloucester, I have been a witness of all that pertains to more than a quarter of its municipal history, in part of which at least I have been personally identified and an active participant.

While I may not contribute by my presence so fully as I might wish, to all the ceremonies of the celebration, I may be permitted to rejoice in the event, remembering that its history has always been an honorable one, a record of industry, of patience and of most unexampled heroism, and that its prosperity and present vantage ground have been won from hard conditions by the high character and dauntless energy of its citizens.

I shall be pleased therefore to accept your invitation and will unite with my fellow citizens to the extent of my ability in celebrating this important and eventful occasion.

With my best wishes for that success, to which your efforts do justly entitle you, and my personal regards to the members of the committee, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,

(Signed) Benj. H. Corliss.

Hon. Charles P. Thompson, Judge Massachusetts Superior Court:—

Gloucester, Aug. 3, 1892.

Hon. Asa G. Andrews, *Chairman*,
Edward Dolliver, Esq.,
Secretary of Committee on Invitations:—

Dear Sir: I have received your favor inviting to be a guest of the citizens of Gloucester on the 24th, 25th, and 26th of August, A. D. 1892, to participate in the ceremonies of the two hundred and fiftieth Anniversary of the Incorporation of the Town of Gloucester, and highly appreciate the committee's consideration, and accept the invitation with much satisfaction. Although not a native of Gloucester I have resided in Gloucester for the past thirty-five years and most cheerfully bear testimony to the high character, intelligence, patriotism and energy of her people. She has just cause to be proud of her record, progress and future prosperity, and I am certain she will enter upon her second quarter-millennium with the kindest wishes of all for her future prosperity.

With the highest respect, I am very truly
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) CHARLES P. THOMPSON.

Letters of regret were also received: —

Hon. Levi P. Morton, Vice President; Hon. John W. Foster, Secretary of State; Hon. Stephen B. Elkins, Secretary of War; Hon. Charles Foster, Secretary of the Treasury; Hon. Benjamin F. Tracy Secretary of the Navy; Hon. John M. Rush, Secretary of Agriculture; Hon. John W. Noble, Secretary of the Interior; Hon. William H. H. Miller, Attorney General; Major-Gen. John M. Schofield; Rear Admiral, L. A. Kimberly; Chief Justice United States, Melville Fuller; Hon. Charles F. Crisp, Speaker United States House of Representatives; Hon. George F. Hoar, United States Senator; Judge Circuit Court United States, Hon. Thomas L. Nelson; Ex-Governor Hon. Alex. H. Rice; Hon. William Claflin; Hon. William Gaston; Hon. John Q. A. Brackett; Cornelius Van. Cort, Postmaster, New York City; Hon. Alfred S. Pinkerton, President Massachusetts State Senate; Commander Thomas O. Selfridge, Jr., Navy Yard, Boston; Mayors N. Matthews, Jr., Boston, Elihu B. Hayes, Lynn, Charles S. Ashley, New Bedford, John W. Coughlin, Fall River, William W. McClench, Chicopee, John B. O'Donnell, Northampton, John L. Peck, Pittsfield, Francis A. Harrington, Worcester; and from many others.

Why Gloucester ought to Celebrate.

WHY GLOUCESTER OUGHT TO CELEBRATE.

FROM the many strong articles and letters published previous to the celebration, urging upon our citizens the importance of suitably observing the event, we have deemed it best to publish only a brief number. The concurrence of opinion in favor was so strong, the drift of public sentiment so decided, that there was no reasonable excuse why the celebration should not take place. The result of the agitation, both through the columns of the press and in the many meeting places of our people, was manifested in a unity of action, a generous outpouring of subscriptions, and an enthusiasm so remarkable as never to have been equalled in any similar event in Massachusetts.

To make a proper representation of the honorable and venerable position which Gloucester holds among the municipalities of the nation, to honor the memory of the fathers and keep alive a sentiment of local pride and patriotism.

FITZ J. BABSON.

Such celebrations tend to greatly increase an intelligent interest and pride in our national and local history, by bringing the imperishable facts freshly before the mind. Such occasions also enable a city to develop wisely and harmoniously, by exhibiting anew the sources of its life, and the processes of its growth. And it is only by such celebrations that the youth of to-day can at all understand the tremendous cost at which our free institutions were bought and have been maintained. REV. F. B. MAKEPEACE.

Leaving entirely out of consideration the question of ancestral pride and historic sympathy, feelings that have always been powerful factors in stimulating national activity, I can conceive of no opportunity that is likely to occur within the next hundred years that is likely to give such an impetus to the material prosperity and the political and historical reputation of this city, as would the proper, dignified, and honorable commemoration of this noteworthy historical event. PROF. R. F. LEIGHTON.

I assure you of my hearty sympathy and cordial co-operation in the movement for the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of our ancient city. CHAS. A. RUSSELL.

feel the honor done me by the recognition of my interest in old Gloucester, and I will co-operate in the matter as far as I am able.

PROF. LOUIS C. ELSON.

I think it will be a grand thing for Gloucester as well as for the colonial history of New England for you to hold this celebration. If I may be pardoned, I should like to lay special stress upon the appropriateness of making Gloucester folk-lore an important feature of the occasion. There will be no lack of Gloucester records and history on such an important anniversary; but there are hundreds of valuable stories illustrating the habits, the dangers, the joys, of the early settlers of Gloucester, and of their seafaring descendants. To collect such as are available and worth while into a volume would not only add value to the celebration, but widespread interest in this and other countries.

HERBERT D. WARD.

Through a strong affection for Gloucester, I have felt a great interest in the discussion about the coming celebration, and shall be very glad to help, should any plans be fixed upon fitting to the dignity of the occasion.

MARION HOVEY.

I am in full sympathy with the movement and shall be pleased to assist in any way.

MRS. JOHN LLOYD.

I hold myself in readiness to do all that I can to further the cause, believing that the occasion demands, and should command, the earnest support of every loyal citizen.

WM. H. POMEROY.

I assure you of my hearty co-operation in the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of old Gloucester, and hold myself in readiness to do anything and everything in my power to assist you.

D. S. PRESSON.

I fully believe in Gloucester coming to the front with other cities of our Commonwealth and nation, in the line of anniversary celebrations, and whatever lies within my power as a private citizen of Gloucester I cheerfully pledge myself to do.

DAVID I. ROBINSON.

I shall be glad to have my mite accompany my sympathy for the movement when the hat is passed.

FREEMAN PUTNEY.

I wish every possible success to the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of this city's existence. . . . I would suggest that the day be commemorated by some really valuable charity whose inauguration shall be associated with the anniversary.

Gloucester bitterly needs a hospital. Other towns of our size have one; why not we? Why not start one in honor of the day you celebrate? Gloucester needs always help for her families bereft by the sea. There is another end sure to interest the people. For my own part (since you ask me) I would earnestly recommend the spending of time, toil, and money, not upon useless noise and passing show, but upon some fine cause worthy of the best character and best hopes of our people.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD.

Believing that private subscription must be largely relied on for material aid, whatever I can give will be cheerfully given to celebrate an occasion which cannot come again, and which no true son or daughter of old Cape Ann would wish to see pass by unnoticed. HIRAM RICH.

I hasten to express to you my interest in your arrangements, and shall take pleasure in doing what I can to further your plans.

COL. C. C. G. THORNTON.

Both Colonel French and myself are entirely in sympathy in regard to this matter, and we are ready and willing to do anything we can to make the celebration a perfect success. I shall be rather more interested, I presume than most ladies, as I have asked to be put upon the standing committee on fish and fisheries in connection with the World's Fair, because of my residence here in Gloucester. Therefore I shall be very earnest to do my part.

NELLA J. FRENCH.

If the people of Gloucester desire a celebration they ought to have it, and I should be glad to aid it, in an humble way, both by word and deed. . . . Popular subscription seems to me a fit means of testing the views of the public in the matter. Each citizen could then have opportunity to answer two pertinent questions: Do I want a celebration? If yes, how much do I wish it, expressed in dollars? M. J. MCNEIRNY.

Therefore, I argue that attempt should be made to put the celebration upon such a footing as will abound in motives so high in character, and details so well and discreetly arranged, that little opportunity will be allowed for the indulgence of the lower passions. In the language of the Rev. J. J. Healy, on the evening of the "mass meeting," "It should be something *more* than sky-rockets and fireworks." It should be something more than the hurrah of jubilation, or the feast of the passions and appetites. The *honor* and the *reputation* of the city should be the foremost idea in the program. And, in the language of Mr. A. W. Bacheler, principal of the High School, "The celebration should *bring* something to which we can look for many years," with pride, I would add.

There was on the above occasion a deal of inspiration in the remarks of the Rev. Mr. Rider and Rev. Mr. Hibbard, as also in those of Mr. Bacheler. Although citizens by adoption they could see much in the progress as well as in the beginning of this city worthy the pen of the historian, not only, but deserving of a grand and appreciative demonstration by its citizens.

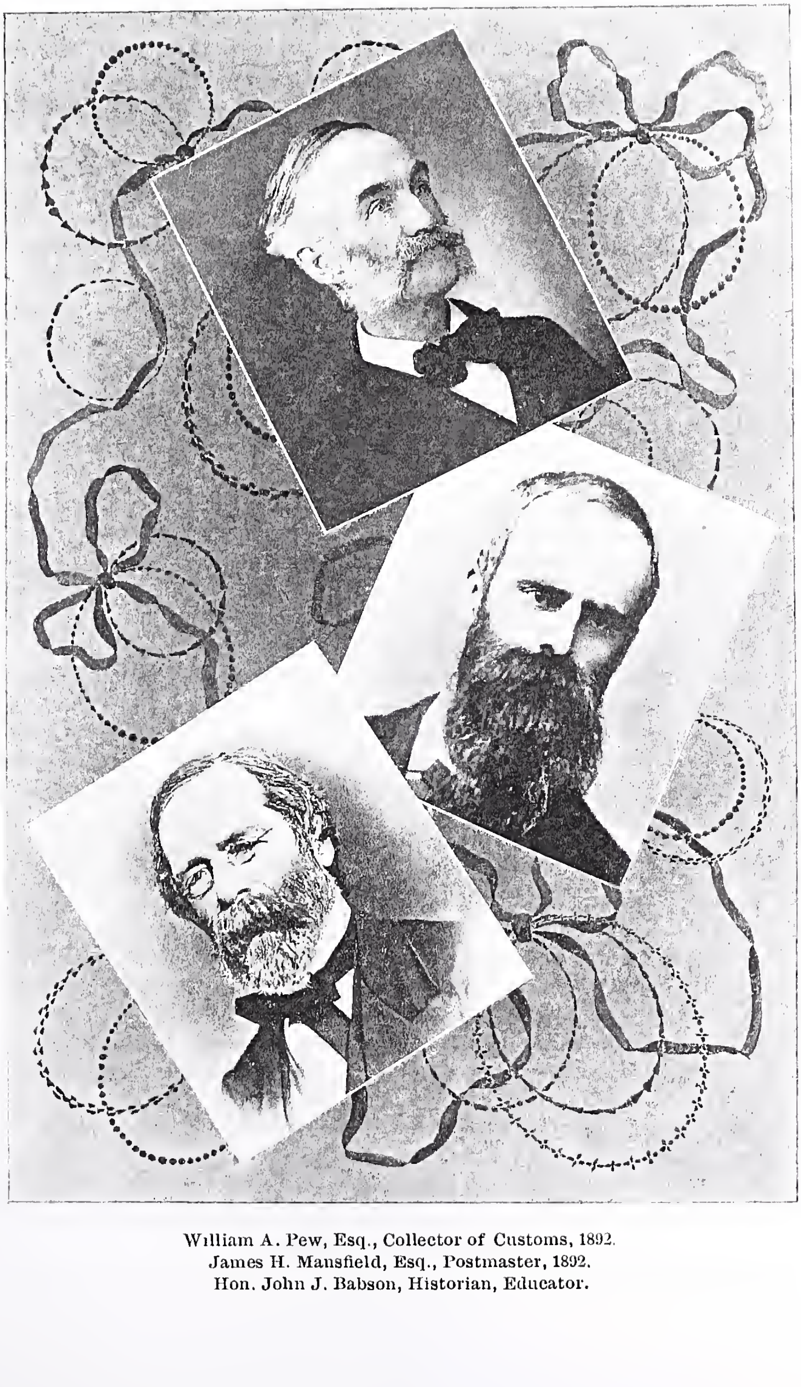
The position, dignity, and honor of the city of Gloucester in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts demand a demonstrative appreciation of its existence and worth by its people at occasional epochs or periods. If it has been thought expedient that the patriotism of our nation should be kept alive by no less than a yearly demonstration, why should the love of one's birthplace be of so little account as not to be worth a rekindling once in half a century? It is a duty we owe our children and our children's children, to inspire in them by a public demonstration a love of their native place, and to surround it by a halo of attractions that shall make it a place desirable to live in as well as to be born in.

Rarely does a small town let pass its five or ten decades of existence without a public demonstration. That a city of the magnitude of Gloucester should let go by its fifth semi-centennial without an elaborate and triumphant commemoration would seem to deserve a place among the anomalies, perhaps the curiosities, of the latter part of the nineteenth century.

I do not wish to anticipate the historian or the orator, but I am convinced, not only by history already written, but by much information gleaned from the older citizens of the place, both living and dead, whose recollections and family legends cover more than the period of the two wars with our mother country, that we have a city full of historic lore, much of it trivial, perhaps, and though intensely interesting, too traditional for the set historic page, but it attests patriotism of the highest order, most determined effort in the struggle for existence, incorruptible integrity, and inflexible persistence in the maintenance of honor and intelligence among its people.

And now, as indicated by me on a former occasion, I believe that the heaviest claim to act in this matter falls upon the native born citizen. Pride of birth should count for much. There is abundant ability to get up a celebration that would vie with that of any other city. There is no need of going abroad for an historian, an orator, or a poet. Our city has already bred them, and we have reason to be proud of them. Let prejudice and self-interest be cast aside, and let true merit have its distinctive place.

JOSEPH GARLAND.



William A. Pew, Esq., Collector of Customs, 1892.
James H. Mansfield, Esq., Postmaster, 1892.
Hon. John J. Babson, Historian, Educator.

I cannot but feel that it will be a great mistake if this occasion is allowed to pass unobserved. I do not feel that it is so much the manner of elaborateness with which it should be celebrated, as the one fact that so important an event should be properly recognized. Our honored city has borne a conspicuous part, during its eventful history, in contributing not a little toward the best developement of our country. It has a record which we are all proud of, and one we should be glad of the opportunity to emphasize.

To me the chief event of such an occasion will be the grand home-coming of the hundreds of sons and daughters of Gloucester scattered throughout the country, and the many delightful reunions which would follow, and this feature of itself would be well worth any expense or effort to accomplish.

Further than this, two suggestions occur to me at the present time which I wish to present, and should be pleased if they could be carried out.

First, I should like very much to join in a movement which should be participated in by every son and daughter of our honored city, now non-residents, to prepare and present some permanent testimonial of the regard and pride which we all feel for our former home, and the scenes of our earliest training and efforts.

And second, assuming that the peculiar position which our honored city occupies as the chief fishing port of the country will be specially recognized, I hope that a special effort will be made to secure, for temporary exhibition, at a proper place, of the great exhibit now being prepared under the direction of Captain Collins for the approaching World's Fair, of everything which pertains to the history, methods, and results of the prosecution of this great industry during our national existence. I feel sure that if properly presented, our general government would be disposed to meet our request, and I am sure we could depend on the hearty co-operation of Professor Goode, Captain Collins, and Prof. Howard Clark of the Smithsonian Institute to secure so desirable a feature for this great occasion. EDWARD H. HASKELL.

I cannot enter into details; space will not permit it; but I venture to express the hope that this occasion will not be allowed to pass without some effort being made to place on canvas, for ultimate installation in the City Hall, suitable illustrations of the fisheries of Gloucester, both past and present.

In view of the excellence that has been attained in recent years in the construction and rig of fishing vessels, and considering the superior skill of our fishermen in managing them, it seems to me that it would be eminently fitting that one feature of the celebration should be a race between fishing craft of various types; as well as rowing matches for dories, seine-boats, etc

It would add much to the interest and success of the event, if it is practicable, to secure the attendance of many gentlemen who formerly pulled net and line on Gloucester vessels, but who are now prominent in various parts of this country and elsewhere, having achieved success in different walks of life.

Yours very respectfully,

J. W. COLLINS.

It would be a time of rejoicing to every one who had ever rested within the environs of the city, and in considering the fleeting pleasure of such a celebration it seems but appropriate that some measure should be taken to perpetuate the event. What could more effectually do so than the dedication of a Public Park? It would be more enduring than a monument, in that if would never crumble away; storms and tempests would beat in vain against it; it would afford more pleasure than a public hall, in that rich and poor could here meet on a common level and enjoy one of God's greatest blessings, — pure, untainted air

Here generation after generation would wend their footsteps, and finding rest and refreshment for both body and mind, renew their vigor and call down blessings on those philanthropic souls, who, appreciating what had been done for them in the past, realized their obligations toward the future and left this park as a beautiful heritage.

The suggestions that have been made to select the old Stage Fort grounds seem to me to be the wisest that could be made. As I think of it, my mind goes back again to my boyhood's days when we used to stroll over the beaten path to the old fort itself, and sitting on the great boulders look off into the harbor, and spend many happy hours in this way. In all Gloucester there is no more fitting place than this old landmark for a public park.

F. A. B. Lowe, *Defiance, Ohio.*

Your courteous invitation to offer suggestions concerning the commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Gloucester is acknowledged with thanks. So notable an occasion should, I think, centre about some special feature of permanent value and importance to the city as such, which would stand perpetually as a witness of the loyal love of the people; a mile-stone of progress made, yet full of future possibilities. Since I am given the pleasant privilege of suggestion then, let me indicate first of all what the city particularly needs for all its people, individually and collectively, immediate and prospective, namely: a Public Park, and that one spot elected by several generations as most desirable. The feet of youths and maidens as naturally turn to Stage Fort as the "Lovers' Walk," as do those of "ancient mariners" for outlook and little children for frolic. It is the only circus ground, picnic resort, and campus for games in sight of the city, which, lifting its breezy bluffs and noble crags from the sea, seems ever looking back to dusty, busy streets to empty themselves for the refreshments it has in store.

Ada C. Bowles.

But we should not spend all our strength or money merely for a passing show. Something should be done to provide a permanent memorial of the occasion, which shall witness, for a long time to come, to the liberality of our citizens, and our good will toward the class of men through whose labors and perils on the sea our wealth is derived. My proposal is that we build a

Fishermen's Exchange, to wit: a large and handsome building on Main Street, say on the corner of Main and Hancock streets, with a large room on the lower floor to be used as a resort for our fishermen when on shore, the details of the same to be arranged by a competent committee after careful study. The cost of erecting such a structure and for care and superintendence of such institution would be less than for the purchase, preparation, and care of the proposed public park.

I suppose that many others beside myself have looked with regret upon the crowds of well dressed and well behaved young men gathered on the corners at the junction of Duncan, Main, and Pleasant streets, in all kinds of weather, during the past winter, with no room to go to, to hold a social chat. This ought not so to be. Let us do something to make the lives of the fishermen pleasanter, and their calling safer, in the ways spoken of in this communication. JAMES DAVIS.

FROM THE STANDPOINT OF A WANDERING CAPE ANN BOY.

I pride myself upon being one of Gloucester's absent sons who have received my invitation to come home and participate in the festivities of the Anniversary Celebration.

If I am alive you may depend upon my being there, and I propose to take it all in. To me it promises to be one of the greatest events in my life, and I am proud to think there is the pluck aud perseverance in the committee who have the affair in charge to carry it out to a successful issue, and I trust they are being well backed up.

It is no small undertaking to have a three days' celebration, but the occasion which is to be celebrated richly deserves it. Just think of it, two hundred and fifty years old! What a throng of memories this awakens. What sacrifice and what herculean labors did the fathers and mothers of the early days of old Gloucester take upon themselves, and with what energy and perseverance did their sons and daughters, even down to the present generation, carry on the good work which was so well begun, until to-day there is a city by the sea in which everyone who has a drop of Gloucester blood in his veins is proud that he hails from this rock-bound, sea-girted spot!

We absent ones are coming home to look into the faces of those who have shown their love of the place of their birth, by formulating this anniversary jubilee. We are going to shake hands and tell you how much we thank you for the efforts you have made to make it a happy occasion. Let the cannon roar, the music sound, the bunting fly. We shall celebrate for the priceless blessings which our ancestors have bequeathed us.

I long to inhale the salt sea breezes as they come wafted in from the bay, and I long for a plunge in the breakers, which was such a sport to me as, in boyhood's days I took a "header" on the Pavilion or Half Moon beaches, or over in the "warm pot," with my light-hearted companions, dove and swam in the waters of that delectable spot, or of a Wednesday or Saturday afternoon strolled to "Good Harbor Beach" and enjoyed a long continued bath, and buried myself in the sands, after which with my fishing line caught a fine mess of cunners and carried them home to the frying pan of my good mother. Oh, I know all about Gloucester, and I hope when my earthly pilgrimage is over that they will lay me to rest in her bosom. Then indeed I shall be satisfied.

WANDERER.

Money is not the only thing to be desired. A patriotic love of one's native place, and an intelligent interest in all that has contributed to make up its history are valuable possessions. But taken on the plane of mere money-getting, every dollar expended for such a celebration would be returned many fold to the community, and ultimately to the municipal treasury.

Not alone by the expenditures of the thousands who would flock to the celebration, but by the souvenirs of the occasion, the excursions and entertainments that would be arranged, and in various ways, money would flow into the pockets of our people. And aside from this, the exposition of our fishing industry, showing the successive steps of its progress, and its present methods and products, which ought certainly to be one of the features of the occasion, would do much to call the attention of the country to the advantages of Gloucester as a fish market and an increase of her trade. — *Times*, May 9, 1891.

Newspapers.

WHAT THE NEWSPAPERS SAID.

ONLY a brief reference can be made to what the newspapers said about the celebration. The Boston daily papers vied with each other in the space given to the event. They sent their special reporters and illustrators, and printed column after column, covering every detail. The Essex County dailies and weeklies did the same. The local press fairly outdid themselves. Editorial reference to the event was made by nearly every leading newspaper, not alone in New England but in New York. From the vast amount of material we can only reprint a very few.

AFTERMATH OF THE CELEBRATION.

The long-looked for festivities of the anniversary are now over, and crowned with a rare success. Old friends have met with many a tender hand grasp; tearful eyes were seen; former school-mates, whose home ties were beyond our dear shores, looked at us again, and carried our thoughts so far back in the past, it seemed we were children once more; all were bright and happy, no remembrance of partings or the long, sad years between were visible; only the gayeties of the day; brothers and sisters were reunited. How pleasant to review, with old chums, the school hours, the probable would-be future we planned then, which has found so different a solution.

The celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth year was a happy thought, bringing so many absent ones to their native Cape Ann.

The orator of the day is still a *son*, cheering us by his fine descriptions of the home beauties of the city, in a pleasing way. None will read the boyhood reminiscences of another son, who finds his heart awake yet to the charms of our Cape, though casting his lines elsewhere, without tears, and a sweet recognition of deep thought and merit, due to early teaching. Gloucester may well be proud of her absent sons and daughters, as well as the "stay-at-homes," who, by perseverance, and all the virtues, have made her record what it is to-day.

J. M. O.

AUG. 20, 1892.

1642. GLOUCESTER. 1892.

In this year of anniversary our dear city is the theme of many a penny-a-liner summer visitor and strolling artist, but we natives are proud that our little fishing hamlet of 1642 has grown to a prosperous and healthy city, and one interesting to strangers. We appreciate the encomiums relative to 'Squam, Mother Ann, and surrounding beauties; the scenery is picturesque, the skies are blue, shading off to a pink in a gorgeous sunset; its harbor, likened to Naples Bay, is of itself a pleasing feature; the salty air is so invigorating to most of us, we do not need a trip to mountains or sea voyages.

We often pause in the hurry and bustle of to-day, enjoying as we do electricity made useful, steamboating, and the innumerable improvements otherwise, and imagine what the feelings of those gray-headed men of olden time would be like were they transported here again; their search for the old "gun house," the "garrison" of Peg Wesson's time, the round powder house, Beacon Pole Hill, and other landmarks would be in vain. Among our modern ideas and haste to reach the brilliant end, their steps would falter, and eyes be blinded by so many wonders unused to them. Fishing was their occupation, their homes and dinner tables in accordance with their catch; indian Johnny-cakes, apple-sauce, coffee, and the inevitable dried salt fish formed the repast, with a grog of New England rum; the brick oven was heated Saturday and beans and brown loaf, with various rations baked. (The custom of a supper of pork and beans on Saturday is still retained by the moderns.)

Some owned a patch of land, bought with hard earnings, often tilled and cared for by the women in "skirt and short gown"; indeed, we think most of the heavy work was accomplished by the strong arms of our foremothers; tho' conscientiously rearing a group of twelve "bairnies," they yet found time for a neighborly gossip over their evening pipes.

Their ideas were few; no daily papers to solace them and unfold the doings of other people, as at the present; knitting nippers and mittens used up the hours of dusk and brought them a few coins.

Many of these fishers lived on the old road to Dogtown Common. In our wanderings we find cellars and doorsteps, overgrown gardens, etc., recalling a once busy village; the only authentic reason shown, for a home so far from their daily calling to the sea, was the fear of pirates, who roamed and sacked in a lawless manner.

The "old yet ever new" story gave coloring to the lives of the lads and the lassies; we presume courtship and marriage of those times were much the same minus the extravagance of our own day. Profanity stalked abroad; gatherings of citizens met on Sundays, usually at Doghill, to listen to "Mose," the intelligencer. Pedlers made themselves at home in his house; tripe selling, soap boiling, fish oil, and other commodities, were here; the nicely sanded floors done in diamonds and squares were symbols of neatness; dogs of high and low degree were also domiciled beneath this roof.

Happily for us, times have changed; education is uppermost, lifting from the dregs of ignorance to the higher pinnacles of civilization; labor and rights are protected, and it is simply delightful to be a dweller in this quaint old town. Women are more respected and refined, with every comfort in the way of lighter household utensils for working, better dress ideas, with broader scope for literary culture, this present age; but the "little girls" seem to have vanished; their "pinafores and nankeen pantalettes" would bring a sneer to the modern child, with her furbelows; and yet so much more are the children cared for now!

Being just as sweet and dear, but in accordaace with the times, the boys generally wore ill-fitting, cast-off garments, belonging to some grandfather, with long hair sleeked down, and a shambling, diffident way, vastly opposite to the perfumed dudes of this cigarette period.

Well, after all, praise or blame, Gloucester is dear to us; with her many natural curiosities, hill and valleys; her people, quick to respond in times of trouble; her absent children, who will soon come and congratulate, with tearful yet blissful memories, this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of their birthplace.

J. M. O.

AN HEROIC CITY.

This is to be a gala week in Gloucester; indeed, all Cape Ann will join in celebrating the quarter millennial of its metropolis. This gray old city by the sea has an individuality as rugged and picturesque as the granite cliffs which hedge its outer harbor. Its existence has been a perpetual struggle in which the courage and the cunning of the man have been pitted against the mighty power of the elements. The town is strong and prosperous now. It is a seat of wealth and culture. But the stranger sailing in from the ocean and catching his first glimpse of the long line of wharves and warehouses, with the trees and roofs and steeples rising behind them, somehow cannot get it out of his fancy that Gloucester is clinging to its rocky hillsides as her sailors cling to their reeling decks.

Gloucester, we have said, has a strong individuality. There are many small towns, but no other large city like it on our Atlantic coast. It lives by and from the sea. Its chief industries are such as to nurture manliness. For generations it has been drawing to it bold spirits from all over the world. It is by no chance of blind fortune that Gloucester has added to its fleets and wealth, while the fleets of its competitors have dwindled. Its safe and capacious harbor is one factor in its prosperity; its nearness to great markets another. But something more than that was needed, and it was found in the skill and indomitable perseverance, pluck, and energy of its citizens.

These are what have given Gloucester its supremacy in one of the most arduous and hazardous callings in which men are anywhere engaged.

The old town does well to give up nearly the whole week to its commemoration. Life in Gloucester always wears enough of its serious phases, and it needs the occasional relief of innocent gayety. In entering upon these days of rejoicing, which mark its anniversary, Gloucester has the hearty well wishes of its older and younger sister cities of the Commonwealth. — *Press.*

AS OTHERS SEE US.

A gale from the northeast with accompanying rain was not propitious weather for anniversary performances on shore, but part of the Gloucester celebration of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary was a fishing schooner race from "Eastern Point" via the inside of "Half way rock" to Davis Ledge off the "Minot" and return, forty-one miles in all, and the last half to windward. To make of this race a "slugging" fight the weather was eminently well adapted, and so the fleet of ten schooners found it. Naturally, being "bankers," every man and boat, there was no "letting up" on anything, and the skippers, first-class men as they are for their own work, not being racing men, the craft was sent off overloaded with canvas, which if it did not haply blow away was "dragged" home on the hard-weather thrash. Naturally, the race was to the most powerful, which seemed to be the "Harry L. Belden," as she won very fairly and acquired the money prize and likewise Commodore Hovey's three-hundred-dollar cup. Considering the weather and the sails carried, there were wonderfully few accidents, fishermen being heavily rigged; but probably none of the captains cared to shorten sail so long as the others did not do it, and so the boats literally toiled up wind, with the water up to the skylights, and the seas going clean over them. A racing sailor would not have cared what his competitors were at, but would have shortened sail at the upwind turn and would have profited thereby, as boats do not go well to windward with tons of water on their lee decks. In fact the most important qualification of a racing man is to know just how much sail to carry and not to be affected by prospective jeers about being afraid. I have seen more hard races lost by this sort of false pride than by any other cause. Your real "sea jocky" is not that kind of a man. — *The Referee in Town Topics.*

GREETING TO GLOUCESTER.

As we write, our neighboring city of Gloucester is in the height of her quarter-millennial celebration — the completion of two and one half centuries of corporate existence. The *Gazette* but voices the sentiment of Salem, old Essex in its entirety, and the whole country, when it sends warmest congratulations to the rock-bound city of the sea.

Interesting, indeed fascinating, is the story of Gloucester's settlement and growth. Its history really antedates by more than a generation the official starting point now commemorated. From the first it has looked to the sea for support; and from the very nature of their calling it has developed a hardy, brave, and persistent race of men. The courage and perseverance of that portion who manned the fishing fleet in the face of the most appalling losses of life have won the admiration of the country and the world, while their loyalty and value in the naval service could be counted upon in every national exigency.

No less courageous, though in a different sense, have proved the mercantile element of the population. Risking their financial all upon the treacherous waters, they have continued in the business, and built it up, in the main to a grand success, despite drawbacks and losses which would have utterly disheartened almost any other class of men on earth.

To-day, both of these classes of citizens, who, united, have made Gloucester what it is, are reaping the reward of brave and well-directed effort in the consciousness of success and the commendation of the entire country. — *Salem Gazette.*

THE CAPE ANN CELEBRATION.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester, on Cape Ann, evidently bids fair to be one of the most important events in Essex County during the present season. It is now nearly two hundred and seventy years since a little fishing station was established at Wingaershiek, as it was then called by the Indians. This was the first place settled by the English on the north side of Massachusetts Bay, but it was not until 1642 that the town was incorporated under its present name. There are not many towns of two hundred and fifty years' existence in the United States, and the people of Gloucester have evidently appreciated the fact. The celebration of the event, therefore, if present plans do not miscarry, bids fair to be a notable one. Perhaps the greatest obstacle to success lies in the danger that the weather may, as it sometimes does in late August along the North Shore, prove unpropitious; but with clear skies, there is apparently little to be feared.

There seems to be every reason to expect a large attendance at the different ceremonies, which begin with the commemorative services at different churches on Sunday, the 21st of this month, and close with the fireworks and illuminations of the city and harbor on the following Friday night. Every possible effort has been made to secure the attendance of all the Cape Ann people who now reside in other States or countries. Many of these "absent sons and daughters of Cape Ann" have signified their intention of being present during the "quadro-millennial" week. The fact that a yacht race is to be held with the co-operation of the Gloucester Yacht Club has served to attract yachtsmen from all over the State. The several parades, sports, literary exercises, and concerts, as well as the banquet, reception, and ball, will also prove incentives to a large attendance of visitors. Altogether, then, there seems every reason to expect that a large crowd will visit Gloucester during the gala week.

The Gloucester "quadro-millennial" week will undoubtedly be a pleasant one, under favorable weather conditions, for both the people of Cape Ann and those that go there as visitors. The grand and rugged scenery which presents to the many artists who flock thither an almost unattainable ideal, is well worth the seeing. The cool breezes that blow in from the restless ocean are healthful and invigorating, while to all who realize the unwritten tragedies of the fishing industry, there is a real romance, even in the prosaic wharves and in the weather-beaten schooners that lie at anchor in the harbor. Few spots could show such an ideal locality for a celebration of such a character.

NAUTICAL SCHOOLSHIPS AT LAST.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy, J. R. Soley, in his speech at the Gloucester banquet on Wednesday, conveyed welcome news in the announcement that a government vessel has at last been assigned to serve as a nautical training school for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. The vessel selected is the wooden sloop of war " Enterprise."

New York has had such a vessel, the " St. Mary's," for some years past, and Pennsylvania was recently provided with the " Saratoga " for the same purpose. Both these vessels are very old sailing ships, whereas the " Enterprise " is a steamer, although provided with ample facilities for sail and spar drill. This is a distinct advantage, for the course of training pursued upon her may include the service of the engine and fire-room, in addition to pure seamanship, and the graduates of the Massachusetts nautical school may thus be enabled to qualify either as seamen or engineers.

The arrival of the " Enterprise " is to be looked for with considerable interest, and will not, it is hoped, be long delayed. The sea-faring Commonwealth of Massachusetts, always pre-eminent both in the navy and the merchant marine of the country, may be depended upon to put the schoolship to the most profitable use.

THE SPEECH THAT WASN'T SPOKEN.

The New Gloucester correspondent of the Portland *Globe* writes: The New Gloucester delegation report a most enjoyable affair. The citizens of Gloucester did everything in a large and generous-minded manner. The delegation received a most cordial greeting, and were accorded honors of which our town may well be proud. The Boston and Gloucester papers gave accounts of all the meetings, banquets, and processions, and the half cannot be told. The resolutions passed at the meeting of the citizens of our town were duly forwarded and the same were published in the Cape Ann *Breeze*, the leading daily paper of the city. The good speech which Selectman True carried up with him in his pocket, an enterprising reporter got hold of. The same was given to the readers of the *Globe* last week. But the fact was that the banquet was such an immense affair, that in spite of the five hours spent in eating and speaking, there were governors, judges, and generals, etc., whom time did not permit to deliver their speeches. Our genial selectman was among the number. It was too bad. The speech reads well even if it was not delivered. Better luck next time, however. The celebration was a great thing, and it is wonderful there were not more miscalculations. The officials and citizens fully deserve all the good words which can be said of their welcome to and treatment of the thousands who accepted their invitation to celebrate with them the founding of their city.

GLOUCESTER AND ITS CELEBRATION.

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Aug. 24, 25, and 26, will be gala days for Gloucester, for on that week the good old codfish city, set on her granite throne, with the green Atlantic surges washing at her feet, will celebrate the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of her incorporation as a town. Great preparations have been made to have this event benefit the importance of the anniversary and the proper dignity of Gloucester. A survey of the field would indicate that the preparations will be crowned with phenomenal success.

Over a year ago the preliminary steps were taken and since then unremitting energy, hearty co-operation, liberality, public spirit, and a practically perfect organization have placed the people in a position to say positively that Gloucester's celebration will not be surpassed by anything in that line which her sister cities of the Commonwealth have hitherto shown.

What is it that is celebrated? What past does the city possess that such a great public enterprise should be set on foot to perpetuate its memory? Gloucester has a past to be proud of. She has produced but two principal crops in her two centuries and a half of corporate existence, but they are crops of sterling worth and great renown. One of these crops was fish; the other men. The one is harvested in the unquiet and treacherous ocean by the other. Sturdy, heroic, simple, pious men are the homesters who literally builded their houses on the rocks and put forth in their little schooners, at the risk of their lives, in quest of the fish.

Many a lonely cottage, many a desolate heart, many a stone in the straggling graveyard on the hill, inscribed "Lost at Sea," testifies to this risk and its often fatal outcome.

Gloucester has two daily newspapers, the Cape Ann *Breeze* and the Gloucester *Daily Times*. Both these journals have been potential factors in making the celebration a success.

The *Times* particularly has advocated it in season and out of season, in time of stress and in time of favor. Editor Procter keeps a noble scrapbook filled with clippings from all sources, and the writer acknowledges its kindly assistance in the preparation of this article.

The fishermen's race is the greatest event of Friday, and every old salt in town and a good many who are not salts have their eyes on this, to the exclusion of everything else. — *The Boston News.*

Every one had a smile on when he landed from the judges' tug at the Gloucester regatta, and well they might. The day was one to try men's stomachs. The popular song of the day was sung by a party of young men. It was sung to the tune of "Old Hundred," and ran as follows: —

"Oh, how sick I am!
Oh, how sick I am!
Nobody knows how sick I am."

It was true, too. — *Boston Record.*

The Boston *Traveler* has the following: —

Gloucester's celebration of her quarter millennium has proved itself as unique an affair as often occurs. In the naive words of its chief executive, a two hundred and fiftieth anniversary does n't occur but once in a lifetime. This sentiment seems to have been the keynote of the whole affair.

It was quite appropriate that a native musician (Professor Watson) should have a prominent place in the celebration, for she has been loved and frequented by musicians all through her history. Lillian Norton (Madame Nordica) is closely allied by ties of relationship with it. Emma Abbott called it her home, and here lie her ashes, in a funeral urn, under the most magnificent private monument in America. Then, again, the musical feeling abroad on the Cape at the present time is stronger than in almost any city of its size, as is shown by the enthusiastic admiration and support accorded that eminent musical critic and lecturer, Louis C. Elson, who, as a summer resident, contributed also to the entertainment.

It was no wonder that there was a high literary tone to the proceedings. Cape Ann was the summer home of Richard Henry Dana, the birthplace of Edwin P. Whipple, Epes Sargent, John T. Sargent, and William Winter. It is the summer home of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward.

About the biggest man in Gloucester kept very quiet, and merely went with his wife from his boarding place to the various occurrences of interest, but was upon no program, and was not even an invited guest. This man was Capt. J. W. Collins of the United States Fish Commission, a man who has risen from a fisherman and skipper to be one of the most successful specialists and authorities on the habits of fish and the construction of fishing craft. The entire fisheries exhibit at Chicago will be in his hands One of the most becoming things about him is his modesty.

After all, the thing which will linger longest in the memory of those who spent the week on the Cape will be the reunion of the so-called "absent" sons and daughters Tuesday night. It was informal, easy, memory-awakening, and altogether refreshing.

Everybody seemed to have a kodak. The snap of the camera was heard upon every side. For once the brush and palette were laid aside for this quicker method of obtaining views. Next week and for half a dozen weeks more the brush and pencil will reign again, for Cape Ann is as full of artists to-day as if Hunt and Lane, Harvey and Elwell, Green, Chapman, Whittemore, and a hundred others had not already made its scenery immortal.

Thursday morning, before the parade started, there were bits of startling realism to be seen. At one time, for instance, Capt. Myles Standish, with his bold company of Plymouth Puritans and with a couple of savages in convoy, marched through Main Street. They were not spirits, but a part of one of the tableaux, prepared by James R. Pringle, Gloucester's latest historian.

Gloucester, town of sea-bred heroes, who go forth each spring to brave the storms and fogs of the ocean to catch fish and earn their own livelihood thereby, knowing that scores of them will surely find their graves on the Banks in the fogs, — old Gloucester has had a grand celebration of her two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. A fine picturesque old town she is, six years younger than Springfield, her inland sister of the early days, but far more venerable in appearance, with her steep streets crowding around her beautiful harbor. The orator of the day made a link of union between Springfield and Gloucester, and in his address one could breathe the scent of the bayberry, the salt aroma of the surf, and feel that endless beating of the spray over the Point, or on the headland of Bass Rocks; and see the lights that gleam nightly from "the twin towers of Thacher's melancholy isle"; and visit the thunders of Rafe's Chasm and the cruel reef of Norman's Woe, compassing, indeed, the whole wild and attractive scenery of Cape Ann. The occasion was well sung also by several poets, and will be memorable in retrospect. — *Springfield Republican.*

Heavy weather does not discourage the stanch fishing craft of Gloucester. They are accustomed to it, and they sailed their race with as much confidence as though a ten-knot breeze had been blowing. They crowded on sail, too, for the spirit of rivalry is strong among these hardy Gloucester fishermen, and the fact that not even the slightest disaster occurred speaks well for the seaworthiness of the boats and the nautical skill of the captains. — *Boston Record.*

Gloucester is celebrating her two hundred and fiftieth anniversary and enjoying herself with her children and admiring friends. Our congratulations to the ancient settlement of Cape Ann, and may the city live a million years. — *Lynn Item*, *Aug.* 24.

Gloucester can now settle down into its old life, with the confidence of having covered itself with glory — *Boston News.*

THE GLOUCESTER CELEBRATION.

Happy is the city which has a history, and it is a proud distinction of a large number of the seaboard towns and cities of New England that they have a notable history. Gloucester was one of the earliest Massachusetts towns in its settlement and incorporation, and the celebration ordered for this week, and which began with appropriate religious services yesterday, is one that will give this somewhat isolated city a new lease of life, and help to reassure its citizens that they have a sure place in the history of their country. Any one who visits Gloucester will see that its chief industry was inevitable. A farmer who lived entirely upon the produce of his farm around that city would not be likely to grow rich, and, as a matter of fact, the people of Gloucester have been wise enough to avoid the impossible, and to find in the ocean the wealth which they could not secure on the land. Gloucester enjoys two distinctions. It contains the first Universalist parish ever organized in this country, and it has retained down to the present time its early prestige as one of the chief fishing towns in New England. The week of celebration provides for nearly every interest, and during its exercises every historic point of note will receive its share of attention, and the part which the town has had in the development of the State will be duly presented to the world.

Nothing better helps the people of a community than to cultivate in their minds the historic sense. What would Marblehead be, if it ever thought of itself apart from its history? What would Newburyport or Salem be, if the citizens of these places ever for a moment forgot their memorable share in our colonial history? Gloucester has retained, like Marblehead, a great many traces of its individual and colonial life, and visitors to the old town will note and enjoy this as one of the most impressive features of the exercises of the week. — *Boston News.*

GLOUCESTER'S QUARTER-MILLENNIAL.

It was twenty-two years ago that Plymouth celebrated her two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, and since then there has been a procession of these quarter-millennial anniversaries in the Old Colony and in the former Massachusetts Bay province, the observance at Gloucester the present week being the latest. Each of these early New England towns and cities has developed in its two hundred and fifty years of history an individuality of its own, — an individuality growing, to some extent, out of location, but also growing out of the peculiar character of the earliest settlers and the circumstances which led to settlement Two hundred and fifty years is a long time to Americans. It takes us back to the beginning of things, and opens to our view one of the most interesting periods in the history of the mother country. The generation of men that saw the planting of the little hamlet by the sea was the same that signed the famous petition for the bill of rights, that elected the members of the Long Parliament, that brought Charles to the scaffold, that established the Commonwealth, and that made the people supreme instead of the throne.

Gloucester has a history of which her sons and daughters may well be proud, and which deserves their careful study. The reunion of these sons and daughters last evening was a notable occasion, and the events of to-day will make it a notable one in her history.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Gloucester may well be celebrated with rejoicing. Nor in summing up the history of the town should the bravery of the men and the women be forgotten, — a bravery displayed not only occasionally, as in times of war, but daily in the pursuits of peace. The fishermen are they that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters. Too often they snatch in vain the food for others from the jaws of death. The women endure patiently the strain of waiting, and bear up heroically under suspense and certain loss. Without doubt, because the tugs at their own heartstrings are so severe, their hearts go out so generously toward the sufferers by fire and flood in other towns. —*Journal.*

ANNIVERSARY NOTES.

The Beverly *Citizen* had nearly a column article on the Gloucester Anniversary Celebration in which it says: —

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Gloucester is going to be a grand affair. For more than a year the citizens of that city, and especially the committees and members of the city government, have worked hard to arrange plans, to bring to the celebration the absent sons and daughters of Cape Ann, and to interest the people of Massachusetts in the affair. To their credit let it be said that they have accomplished much, and in the two months remaining before the final preparations, no stone will be left unturned to make it a success.

GLOUCESTER'S ANNIVERSARY.

Yesterday that great quarter-millennial anniversary celebration of the founding of Gloucester may be said to have fairly begun, with the reunion of "Gloucester's absent sons and daughters" at City Hall. To-day it is expected that the firemen's parade will take place during the forenoon. For the afternoon, there have been prepared what to many people must prove the central and culminating events of the week, the literary exercises in the mammoth tent at Stage Fort. The program includes an historical address, the singing of an original ode, the recital of a poem written for the occasion, and other such appropriate features. That the attendance will tax severely the vast accommodations provided, that from first to last interest will be maintained at a high point, none can doubt who take into consideration either the exceptional importance of the occasion itself or the high character and known ability of those on whom the success of the anniversary chiefly depends. Not only will the multitudes in personal attendance be greatly impressed, but countless thousands will eagerly peruse the reports as they appear in the newspapers.

Perhaps the first thought suggested to many reflecting minds will be that the "New World" is becoming quite an old world. Not until within recent years has such a celebration as is now taking place been possible in New England. Our very oldest town, Plymouth, commemorated the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its origin a little less than twenty-two years ago, five years this side of the close of our Civil War; and only thirty-four years ago, or three years before the firing on Fort Sumter, occurred a similar event with reference to the settlement of Jamestown, Va., where the first British colony in North America was established. But a very small beginning indeed had been made toward the mighty republic which we now live in when the earliest white settlers took up their abode on the wild, rugged, desolate, yet picturesque, shores of Cape Ann. If we think of what has since been wrought, if we compare that which is with that which was, two centuries and a half seem a small lapse of time for changes so marvellous. On the other hand, if we look back along the path of the generations and seek to form a mental picture of the civilized world as it existed in the year of our Lord one thousand six hundred and forty-two, it will seem that the city of Gloucester, together with the Commonwealth to whose renown it contributes so considerable a part, are venerable with antiquity. For, measured by the standard of human progress, the inhabited earth was young then and is ancient now.

A single one of the States of this Union contains nearly as many people as dwelt in England when Gloucester was founded. In the United States are nearly ten times as many. Two hundred and fifty years ago the mother country was in the midst of that momentous revolution which resulted in the downfall of the Stuart kings and the era of Oliver Cromwell's triumph. There were planted on English soil, to be transplanted, through successive migrations, on American soil, never to be permanently uprooted on any soil where the Anglo-Saxon race is dominant, the seeds of civil and religious liberty. The same generation that helped to found Gloucester sent members to the Long Parliament, furnished signatures to the petition for the bill of rights, and attached their names to the compact in the cabin of the Mayflower. At that time men were yet living who fought the Spanish Armada, witnessed the first performance of Shakespeare's plays, and read the first edition of Bacon's "Novum Organum." Many of the witnesses of that day were in doubt whether to accept the new Copernican or to adhere still to the old Ptolemaic theory of the starry universe.

It is by such facts as these, and many more which will throng upon the thoughts of any one who indulges in historical retrospect that the significance of this past quarter millennium will be made to take its due proportions. It will be useful to try to gain some such perspective while listening to or reading the recital of the deeply impressive Gloucester story. The less will not be dwarfed by the greater, but will partake of its greatness. We may fittingly think of the grand old town as adopting, to-day, in view of such an inter-continental retrospect, the classic words of Aeneas to Dido, when recounting the siege of Troy: "All of which I saw and part of which I was."—*Boston Press.*

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

In the records of the celebration there will be kept a very accurate list of the generous subscribers to the anniversary fund, so that in years to come future generations will be enabled to ascertain who supplied the sinews of war which enabled the committee having charge of the details of the celebration to carry it through with such marvellous success.

The record is one which every lover of old Gloucester may be justly proud of, representing all classes of society, the men and women of wealth, with their hundreds, and the working men and women with their smaller but equally as generous amounts, — all of which was gratefully received and judiciously applied for the expenditures of the greatest celebration ever known in this section of New England.

This list represents the public spirited men and women of Gloucester in 1892, who gave of their substance to honor the grand old fishing town. — *Times.*

Well, the anniversary has come and gone, leaving behind it a wealth of pleasant memories. Your Uncle Ezra and all his relatives were in it from the start and will never regret what they did toward making it a success. The croakers croaked, and the faint-hearted smiled sickly smiles as they saw the arrangements being perfected, but all cheered and were willing to be counted in it when they witnessed such magnificent success as followed the several days' program. Who will ever forget the speeches at that banquet, or those two parades? And then those tent exercises! What an audience, and how smoothly everything passed off! That reunion of the absent sons and daughters was indeed a happy thought, and everybody was delighted — a fitting commencement of the grandest time old Cape Ann ever witnessed. We will talk about it and think about it as long as we live, and our children will long remember it after we have gone home. — UNCLE EZRA in *Gloucester Times.*

Nature did not bestow all her favors upon the people of Gloucester during their festivities. It was characteristic of the place to celebrate amid a northeasterly storm, but it did not dampen the enthusiasm or lessen the enjoyment of the company who gathered in the ancient city. We congratulate the people of that wonderfully vigorous and independent borough upon their success in reviving the old town's memories and in bringing its citizens and the whole community to a larger consciousness of what Gloucester has been to this Commonwealth. If some of the seaboard towns have been surpassed by those farther inland, those on the coast have been able to make up for the departure of some kind of business by turning to their attractions as places of resort in the summer, and many of them in this way, and Gloucester not the least among them, have more than regained their old eminence and prosperity. — *Boston Herald.*

Gloucester has been the resort of eastern Massachusetts the past week. Lawrence adds its congratulations to those of the sister cities for the successful carrying on of a worthy and magnificent celebration. The educational value of such celebrations, marking eras in municipal history, cannot be overestimated. — *Lawrence American.*

The yachtsmen did not have as much fun at Gloucester as did the landsmen, and the grand illumination had the splendor all washed out of it. But, on the whole, Gloucester had a great time, and will ever point with pride to its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. — *Lynn Item.*

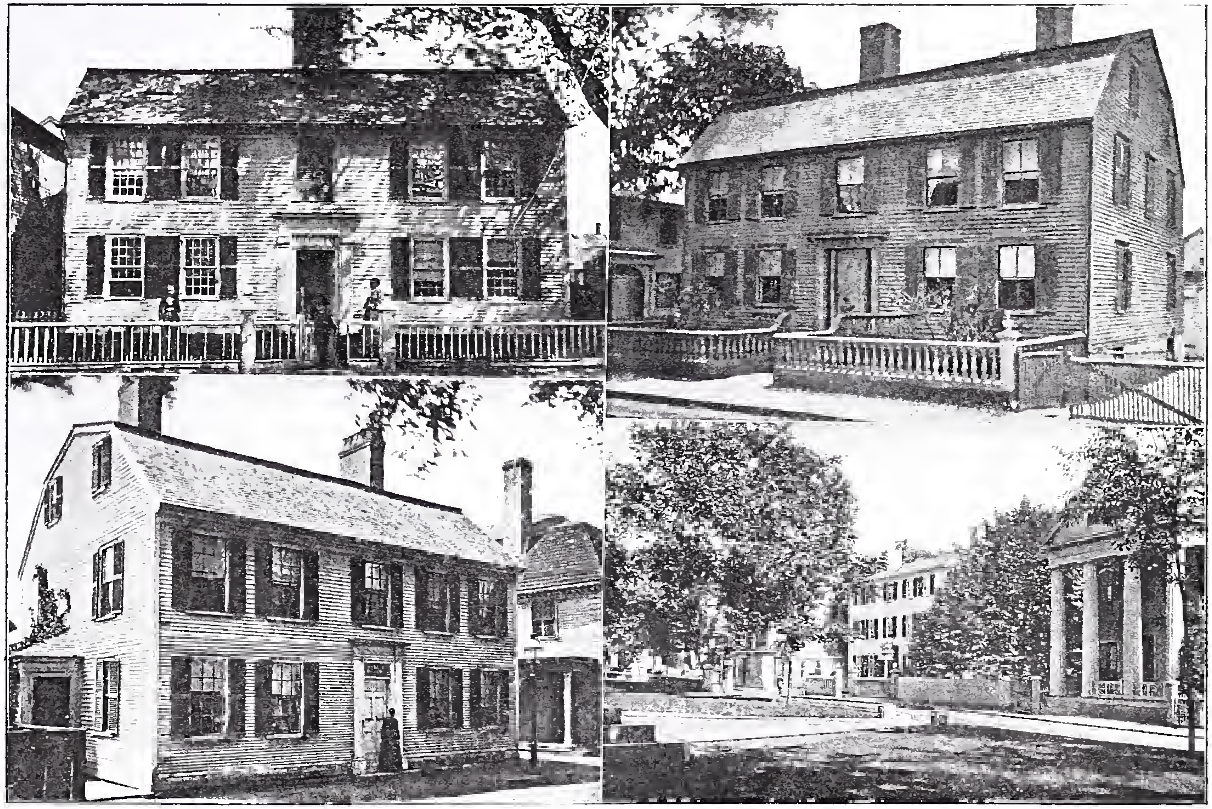
The trip [of the Eighth Regiment] to Gloucester, contrary to most expectations, was very agreeable and greatly enjoyed by the regiment. The arrangements were very complete, and everything passed off very smoothly; even the dinner, which usually is a great disappointment, was on this occasion of the best, well served, in good variety and excellent quality. Everywhere the boys went they were the subject of most hospitable treatment, and the first instance is to be heard of their abusing the hospitality offered. The boys of the Lynn companies are unanimous in praise of the manner they were treated on this occasion, which is the first of their many trips of escort duty in other cities on which they have not been roasted. Success and prosperity to old Gloucester! — *Lynn Item.*

Gloucester's big celebration is over at last. It was one which reflected the greatest credit on the city on the Cape. — *Newburyport News.*

Owing to delays on the part of the railroad company, caused by the large number of trains, the boys did not arrive home until after midnight, being compelled to wait at the depot in Gloucester from 7.30 until eleven o'clock. This made it somewhat unpleasant, but they made the best of it.

A large number of the townspeople, outside the firemen and Red Men, have visited Gloucester this week, and they have been well repaid for the trip. It is seldom that a city the size of Gloucester has excelled, or will excel, the celebration just finished. It is seldom that a city has a set of officials, from Mayor Andrews down, who have equalled, or will equal, those of Gloucester in hospitality and attention to their invited guests. It was not only an occasion of pleasure and enjoyment, but it was an occasion where every man made a special effort to add to the good name always borne by Gloucester for hospitality and good cheer. That they succeeded is well known to all who were fortunate enough to be guests.

The selectmen of Ipswich will long remember the occasion with pleasure,



OLD GLOUCESTER HOUSES, MIDDLE STREET.

Rev. John Rogers, about 1775.
Rev. Samuel Chandler, about 1752.

Broome Tavern, about 1763.
Site of Whipping Post, last used 1780.

and with the people of our own town unite with those of the civilized world in wishing the best success to Gloucester, her people, and her enterprises. May the pages upon which shall be recorded her history in the future be as free from spot or blemish as is her history of the past. — *Ipswich Chronicle.*

CAPE ANN AND BEVERLY.

EARLY FAMILY TIES DEEPEN THE INTEREST BETWEEN THESE PLACES.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the organized settlement of old Cape Ann reminds us that one of the earliest titles of the first settlement of Beverly was "Cape Ann Side," and that earlier than that, Roger Conant, John Woodbury, John Balch, and others of the first permanent settlers of Beverly, had a fishing settlement at Cape Ann for three years or more, when they removed to Salem and made the first settlement there, and held it until Governor Endicott and company came in 1628, when they all merged in together and constituted the permanent settlement of old Naumkeag.

Beverly has also continued to have more or less of social and business associations with the settlement of the Cape, and in this connection we can but remember that the Beverly *Citizen* has especial reason for interest in the coming event, Mr. Allen, the proprietor, and Mr. Dudley, his chief of staff, with their families, having had their homes and family and business associations there long enough to feel not a little identified in sentiment with such an occasion as we now write of. And further than that, our other Beverly newspaper, the *Times*, also has some reason for interest in the occasion, Mr. Bates having family connections, both present and past, among the honored and worthy citizens of the Cape. His great-grandfather, Major William Homans, one of the most prominent and loyal patriots of the Revolution, had a daughter Betsey who married Capt. James Collins, of Gloucester, an enterprising shipmaster, who, on an India voyage in the ship "Winthrop and Mary," was never heard from after leaving Sumatra about 1800. He left a son, James Albert, also a shipmaster, who left the sea, and lived after that at Griggsville, Ill., and died there a few years ago, leaving a daughter, wife of a clergyman, and at least one other child.

Another daughter of Major Homans was Phebe, who married Daniel Rogers, whose son George H. Rogers was one of the most enterprising and successful of the merchants of Gloucester; while Nancy, sister of George, one of the worthiest of her race, married Eben Marsh of Boston, and left a son, George J. Marsh, the capable and trusted treasurer of the Cape Ann Savings Bank. Charles, the brother of George, settled in Beverly, where his daughter Anna is one of our bright and successful school teachers. William, Jr., son of Major Homans, is well represented in Gloucester at the present day by his eldest son, William Albert, and by his son of the same name, who is somewhat prominent in public and business affairs; while among the enterprising and public spirited citizens of to-day in Gloucester, Frank W. Homans, another son of William, Jr., is in the front rank.

And while we are on the press, it might not come amiss here to remember the Gloucester *Democrat*, established in that city by Charles W. Woodbury, of Beverly, after 1833, where his brother-in-law, Robert Rantoul, Jr., began his distinguished and political career, representing Gloucester from 1835 to 1838, returning home to Beverly in 1839, and continuing his brilliant career until his comparatively early death while in Congress in 1852.

Beverly emigrants to Cape Ann from its earliest days aided much in promoting its progress and prosperity, but there is not now time to give their records. The Trasks had several representative men among these emigrants, and it adds interest to the occasion of which we write now that one of the most talented of them, Rev. J. L. R. Trask, D. D., of Springfield, is to deliver the anniversary oration. — *Beverly Citizen.*

A GREAT RACE.

There have been few races which were sailed under such unfavorable weather conditions as those of the "Fishermen's Race" at Gloucester last week. The spectators who witnessed the daring fight of the swift schooners through the tossing waters of Cape Ann last Friday, needed no nautical knowledge to teach them that the race was in some degree a hazardous one. Yet it may be doubted whether the contest was more exciting than the one which is now proposed, and which may possibly be witnessed during the present year. It has been suggested that the fishing schooners of the world might be invited to participate in a grand ocean race from Cape Ann to some point in the English Channel and back again, and that the time for the contest be set at some date in November, when the fishing fleet is for the most part idle. Already several Gloucester schooners have been entered, under the proviso that an adequate purse will be offered the winner, and if the race should be held, it is quite probable that two or more fishermen from this port will compete.

The idea of such a race is almost novel to the present generation, although tentative suggestions as to a transatlantic race have been made from time to time. British yachtsmen, for instance, have in the past found some consolation for their defeats in these waters in the suggestion that American yachts would fare badly in a race against British competitors under ocean weather conditions. If this belief is justified, it would not affect the American yachtsmen much, as our yachts are confessedly built for racing off shore, rather than in mid ocean, and are planned and designed with an eye to existing needs; but there are several "flyers" of American design among the fishing fleet of New England, and such designers as the late Mr. Burgess have not felt it beneath their dignity to draw the lines of fast fishing schooners as well as those of racing yachts. If the proposed race should be held, and foreign vessels should compete, there would still be good reason to expect the victory of an American boat, under equal conditions.

It is in this latter clause, however, that the uncertainty of such a race might be most evident. In a race off shore the vessels are usually not far apart and share the same weather. In an ocean race they would probably become separated and would, perhaps, meet with quite different winds. One vessel might have advantageous winds throughout her trip while a competitor might be far less fortunate. In an ocean race it is probable that the element of chance would be far greater than in a spin of ten or twenty miles. Still, the test would be in many respects a fair one, and would unquestionably attract general interest, if the race could be arranged. — *Boston Daily Advertiser.*

Gloucester's celebration of her two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, last week, was a brilliant success. The efficient committee had made elaborate arrangements, with such careful attention to details, that all went on smoothly and without a jar. The great procession of Thursday was a magnificent affair, and the thousands upon thousands who had come from far and near to witness the show were more than satisfied. Gloucester has achieved a noble history in the past, her present condition is grand, and her future is bright. All honor to the eighteenth city (in point of incorporation as a city) of the Old Bay State. — *Salem Register.*

The celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Gloucester, last week, was finely carried out by the local authorities, with the assistance of invited guests The addresses and the poems were worthy of the occasion which called them forth, and the picturesque old city by the sea was honored by her sons from all portions of the Union, who returned to their old home, which has sent forth so many brave and adventurous spirits. — *Arcadian Recorder.*

There was one anniversary which the Gloucester celebrators forgot to celebrate last week. It was just two hundred years ago — 1692 — that the Cape Ann air was supposed to be full of flying witches, who were bewitching the atmosphere. A silver button fired from a gun was sometimes efficacious as a remedy for the visitation. Whittier's "Garrison of Cape Ann" is founded upon one of these traditions. — *Boston Traveler.*

Gloucester had rather bad weather this week, but it did not dampen the spirits of her enterprising citizens very much, and the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary was made a great success. Gloucester's sons are too hardy to let a little thing like a rainstorm interfere with their plans. They are used to braving the waters, with all their dangers, and this kind has no terror for them. — *Newburyport News.*

The following pleasant incident in the experience of the Finance Committee a day or two ago is but one of the many pleasing episodes. A message was brought them that one of our most venerated ladies in town wished to see some one of the Finance Committee; so acting upon this, a call was made at the house of Mrs. Nancy Friend, on Main Street, and both Mrs. Friend and her daughter, Mrs. Abby Davis, made generous subscriptions towards the anniversary fund, but best of all was the word of kindly sympathy and good cheer which accompanied the generous gifts.

Mrs. Friend is eighty-eight years of age, enjoying the best health, and she is looking forward to these anniversary days with the brightest anticipations. Gloucester women by birth, they realize how much the occasion means, in gathering together of the bright memories of the past, the pleasant reunions of the present, and the large anticipations for the future. — *Daily Times.*

The old historic bell on the Riverdale Church ought to give out no uncertain notes during the anniversary celebration. This bell originally hung in the spire of the First Parish Church at Sandy Bay, and was the target of a barge from an enemy's cruiser during the War of 1812, when the church was twice struck. The bell had given the alarms to arouse the patriotic sons of Sandy Bay, and tradition asserts that the commander of the barge had his gun heavily loaded and instructed his men to silence its warning notes, and that the gun was discharged with such force as to knock the stern out of the barge, sinking her. By all means, let the old bell ring out its gladsome notes during the anniversary. — *Cape Ann Advertiser.*

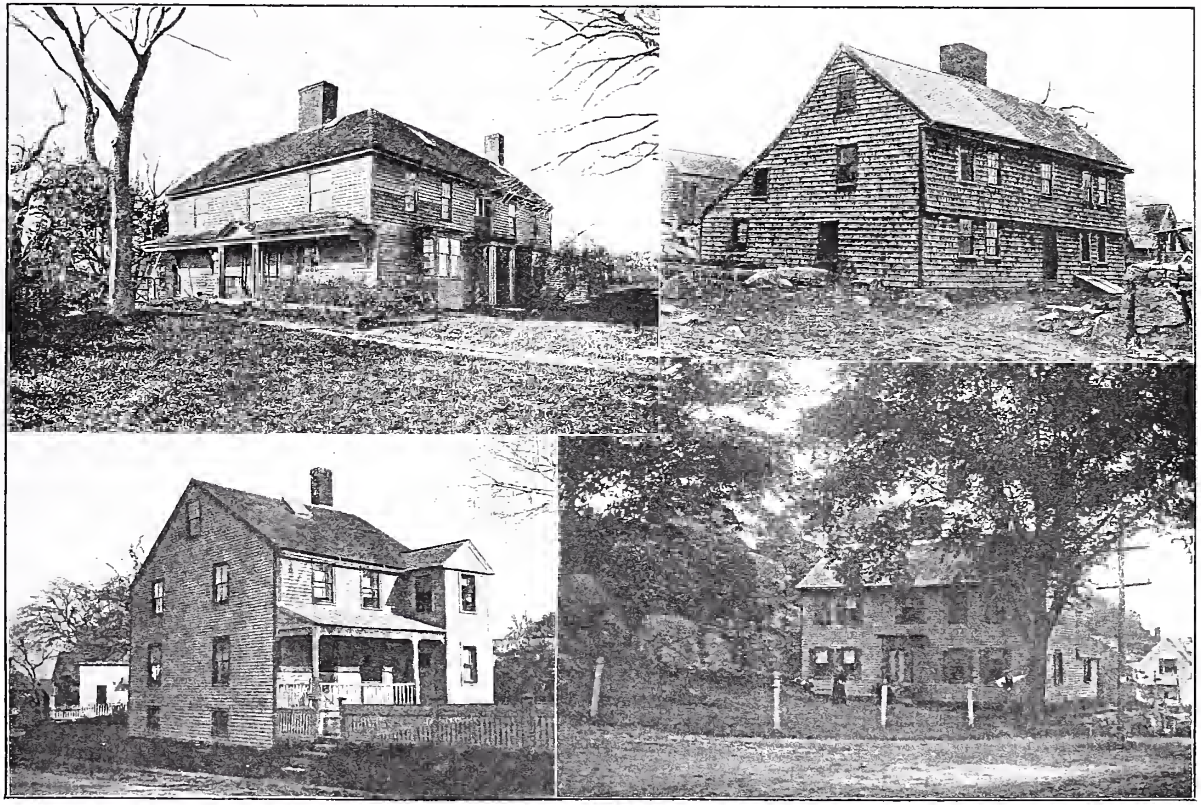
THE RAILROAD ACCOMMODATIONS

Furnished by the Boston & Maine Railroad on Thursday were entirely inadequate for the transportation of the immense crowds which desired to visit Gloucester and unite in the festivities. Only the earliest trains in either direction were on time, the trains being so long and crowded that it was impossible for the engines to draw them at more than half speed.

Station Master Taft had a large force of extra assistants, among whom was Station Master Lefavour of Salem, but the best efforts of the men could not cope with the influx. At one time four trains were hung up in the ledge, waiting the clearing of the track.

The first two extras arrived nearly on time, and the train due here at 9.31 was the first one seriously late, it not arriving till nearly 10.30 o'clock. It contained fifteen cars, and was closely followed by two others.

On account of the insufficient yard room, the trains previously arriving delayed the regular train till nearly eleven o'clock, but most of the passengers left the cars above the Washington Street crossing and walked down the track.



OLD HOUSES, CAPE ANN.

Babson House, Pigeon Cove, erected 1698.
Parsons House, Western Avenue, erected about 1713.

The Castle, Pigeon Cove, erected about 1700.
Samuel Parsons House, Western Avenue, erected about 1690.

So great was the crowd on the noon train that it was an hour late, thus losing the right to the road for its return at 1.25 o'clock. The shower caused so many people to desire to start for home that a special train was made up for Beverly, which left at 2.30, drawn by two engines and containing sixteen cars. Other trains were made up as fast as possible, but all the regular trains and previously arranged specials were from two to four hours late, the time of trains in both directions being interfered with.

It is reported that over forty thousand tickets to Gloucester were sold up to Wednesday night, and nearly an equal number must have been brought here Thursday. The labors of the railroad officials were increased by the large crowd brought by steamer, many of whom preferred to return by rail on account of the storm.

Most of the crowds for the return trip had been taken care of by ten o'clock in the evening, however, except Ipswich and Lynn delegations, for whom special arrangements had been made, and who were on their way home considerably before midnight.

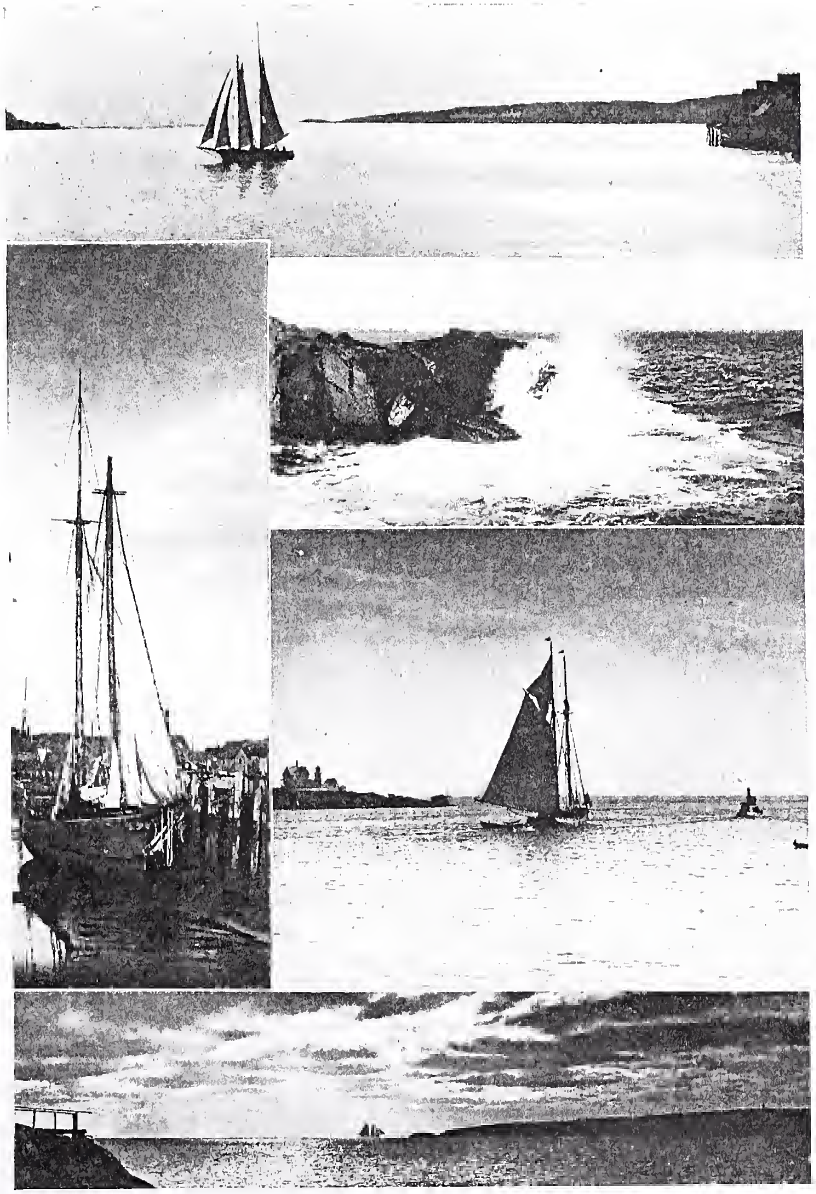
Notwithstanding the immense number of passengers transported, every down train left hundreds of passengers standing on the platforms at the various stations, unable to get on board the cars, who were sorely disappointed at the insufficient accommodations and their inability to reach this city. — *Local Press.*

GLOUCESTER LIFE.

Once arrived at East Gloucester and settled in the roomy quarters of the "Delphine," I note the activity which is spreading all through this city of fish, and which presages a great celebration. The city of Gloucester is to celebrate its quarter-millennial in ten days, and in order that such Bostonians as will spend the eventful three days here may not be without sufficient knowledge of the data which make up the history of Cape Ann, I have turned myself into an antiquary, and will recite the tale of two and a half centuries. In England there is a quaint and picturesque cathedral town which the old Saxons used to call "Gloucestre," from the ancient words meaning the "castle of Glaw"; but I prefer to believe that the name arose from an older British phrase, "Glaw Caer," i. e., "The Beautiful City." If the old English town deserved this name, still more does the American city by the sea require such an appellation. But it was not always called thus: it had as many different names before the Plymouth settlers came here as a Spanish princess royal.

When Champlain came here in 1605 he called it, "*Cap aux Isles,*" because he saw the islands now called Straitsmouth, Thacher's, and Milk Island; and he called the harbor "Le Beauport," and the beautiful bay well deserved the compliment. Subsequently, in 1614, that roving bearer of a numerous name, John Smith, saw these same islands, and, desirous of giving the world an object lesson in his biography, he called them the "Three Turks' Heads" in memory of three Mussulmans whom he had shortened by a few inches in single combat. Then he named the cape back of them "Tragabigzanda" to commemorate the fact that he had won the heart of the Princess of Trebizonda, a combination of heads and heart that was not altogether commendable. A few of the settlers fondly believed that "Tragabigzanda" was the Indian name of the locality, but it is abundantly proved that the aborigines named the cape "Wingaersheek." Then came Prince Charles and wiped out the entire proceedings, calling the spot "Cape Anne," in honor of his mother, Anne of Denmark, and so it remains to this day. The Indians probably found the place too bleak for comfort, and seem never to have had a permanent settlement here, although vast piles of clam shells still attest the fact that they periodically came to Annisquam, to Russ Island, and to Coffin's Beach. There were other voyagers who came to these shores after Capt. John Smith's day, but I need not dwell upon Gosnold and Pring, and Thomas Morton of "Merrymount," and the men from Dorchester who tried to found a fishing station here and failed, Mr. White, at the close of the attempt, commenting on the "ill-choice of the place for fishing"! — that same place being now the largest fishing port of the world.

In 1642, in the month of May, there came a set of determined men from Plymouth, and the General Court granted them "a plantation" here, which, as many of the men had come from the English city, was called "Gloucester." How sturdily American the city is, may be seen from the fact that the descendants of the original settlers still are the most prominent citizens. The names of Parsons, Sargent, Brown, Day, Wonson, Babson (the historian of Gloucester is John J. Babson), Bray, Tarr, Haskell, Eveleth, Robinson, Stevens, Somes, Rowe, Coffin, Witham, and others may be found prominent to-day as centuries ago in the city records. But there is a certain preponderance of numbers in some of these families now, and the stranger is safe in calling everybody "Tarr," and if that fails, addressing him as "Wonson." It was a mysterious, out-of-the-way plantation in the seventeenth century, and one can read in an early account of the place that "lions have been seen at Cape Anne," a remarkable fact which I recommend to zoölogists, who must not forget, however, that New England rum was sold "at Cape Anne" at the same epoch. The names of the localities on the Cape have changed as little as the names of the resi-



GLOUCESTER SCENERY.
H. W. Spooner.

dents. In the harbor are "Five-pound Island" and "Ten-pound Island," and there they were in 1644, for William Vinson received a grant of the first then, and the second was set apart for the pasturing of *rams*, the ancient Glosterian believing in the poetical injunction — "Butt me no butts!"

Thacher's Island was called so from 1635, although then it received the name of "Thacher's Woe," for Anthony Thacher's ship went down August 14 in that year, on Crackwood's Ledge, and all his children were drowned, as well as the entire family of Rev. John Avery (commemorated by Avery's Rock not far away), and all the crew. Nor was this the only "woe" on the cape, for just across Gloucester Harbor (in the old days this was called part of the cape) is "Norman's Woe," a most dangerous reef, whose name puzzles the historians. It is certain that a certain Richard Norman dwelt in Essex before 1682, and that he departed on a voyage from which he never returned, but it is not quite certain that he was shipwrecked on this reef. There have been, however, enough wrecks there to justify Longfellow's poem, although I do not find a "Hesperus" among the schooners that went to pieces there. The "Rebecca Ann" was wrecked there a long while ago, but there was no "skipper's daughter" in the case, and the name is scarcely romantic enough to poetize over.

The "cut" or canal, which unites Massachusetts and Ipswich bays, is almost as old as the town, which was made thereby into what Mrs. Malaprop would call "a dissolute island," a name which, unfortunately, is somewhat applicable in modern times. But the antiquarian may find the largest number of traces of the olden days towards Annisquam, and on Russ Island he may discern the traces of the old colonial road to Boston. The late Mr. E. M. Chamberlin often took me to the traces of this road and we even discovered the cellar hole of the old tavern which at one time furnished the weary colonial traveller with spirituous comfort. One odd relic of this road is a gate in a fence, far away from any house; this gate is required to be "kept open forever," for he convenience of travellers to the city; the road is gone, but the gate and the legal restriction remain.

I fancy that the old cellar could tell many tales of revelry if it could speak, for those were the days of hard drinking, when the Gloucester citizens were obliged to curb the expenses of their selectmen in the matter of punches and grog, the days when every schooner was baptized by breaking a bottle of rum over the bows at the launching. And this was the birthplace of the schooner, too, for when the new-rigged craft which Capt. Andrew Robinson had built in 1713 was launched a bystander cried, "Oh, how she schoons!" (schooning being to skip along as a flat stone skimmed on the surface of the water) and the captain accepted the name of "schooner" as a good omen for his new boat, and by this name all of her successors have gone.

Of course the old plantation was a Puritan stronghold at first, and Rev. Dr. Blynman, who came the first year from Plymouth, was of the orthodox faith, but there seem to have been dissensions enough, as indeed there were throughout the whole religious world of New England in the early days. The Puritans, while fighting Rome with cordial and united animosity, reserved the divine right of quarrelling among themselves, and poor Dr. Blynman had but a sorry time of it. His successor's salary was sixty pounds a year. but this was to be paid in food and articles of produce, such as "Indian corn, pease, barley, fish, mackerel, beef or pork," and the parishioners at times took such advantage of the trade that a commission was appointed to see that the article given were not unfit "to pass from man to man" At a later period (in 1767) Rev. John Wyeth had a still more unpleasant experience, for the opponents to his pastorate occasionally fired musket balls into his house because he had not the prim dignity which they associated with clerical comportment in those formal days. A little later there began here a new creed, which was destined to spread over a large part of the country. Rev. John Murray came to Gloucester, in 1774, at the invitation of the Sargent family, and in their house, in that year, was planted the first seed of Universalism in America. Of course, in spite of a blameless and charitable life, the rancor of religious hatred reached him, and even personal violence and mob law were threatened. The preacher who first taught the Methodist creed in Gloucester received a like welcome, and the tangle of religious quarrelling and ecclesiastic law suits extends from the advent of Dr. Blynman, at the foundation of the town, to very recent times.

Gloucester, however, was not so badly tainted with the persecution of witches as its neighbor, Salem, a little further down the coast. Yet it did not escape the madness altogether. Abigail Somes, a daughter of one of the early settlers, was taken to Boston on the awful charge, but was finally allowed to go. Ann Dolliver, wife of Capt. William Dolliver of Gloucester, was accused, but also escaped death. Witch-finders were called to Gloucester, and sent four women to prison, but none of them were hanged. Ghosts of Frenchmen and Indians were sent to this city by witches, as Cotton Mather tells in his "Magnalia," but the most peculiar case of all was connected with the siege of Louisburg. There were several Gloucester soldiers in the victorious army of the North and some of these had aroused the anger of old Peg Wesson before their departure. Just before they left this city, the old witch (so the story goes) told them she would have her vengeance on them when they got to Louisburg. While they were in camp there they observed a huge crow flying around them; many attempts to shoot or to capture it were in vain, when suddenly one of the men remembered the prophecy and decided that it must be Peg Wesson. He knew then that only a bullet of precious metal could harm the witch. He therefore took his silver sleeve buttons and fired them at the bird, which fell to the ground wounded.

Now follows the marvel of it all; Peg Wesson at the same moment fell down in Gloucester with a broken leg, and when the doctors examined the wound, the identical sleeve buttons which had been fired in Louisburg dropped out. But why poor Peg should have acted so foolishly, or what she expected to gain by flying around the soldiers in her bird-shape the history does not tell, but Mr. Babson assures us that there were many who firmly believed in the story even recently, and to that statement I can add the fact that I have known Gloucester fishermen who thoroughly believed in witches and nailed a horseshoe on the masts of their vessels as a protection against them. But if I were to tell of the present superstitions of the Gloucester fishermen that I have known, I should require almost a volume; here are a few, however: —

If you accidentally drop a cake of ice overboard when preparing for the fishing trip, you will have good luck and a full fare.

If you turn a hatch bottom up, or drop it into the hold, you will meet the direst misfortune through that trip, and may be glad if you see land again.

If you watch a ship out of sight you will never see it again.

If a man comes on the vessel with a black valise, he is a "Jonah"; having nothing to do with him, and don't let him ship with you.

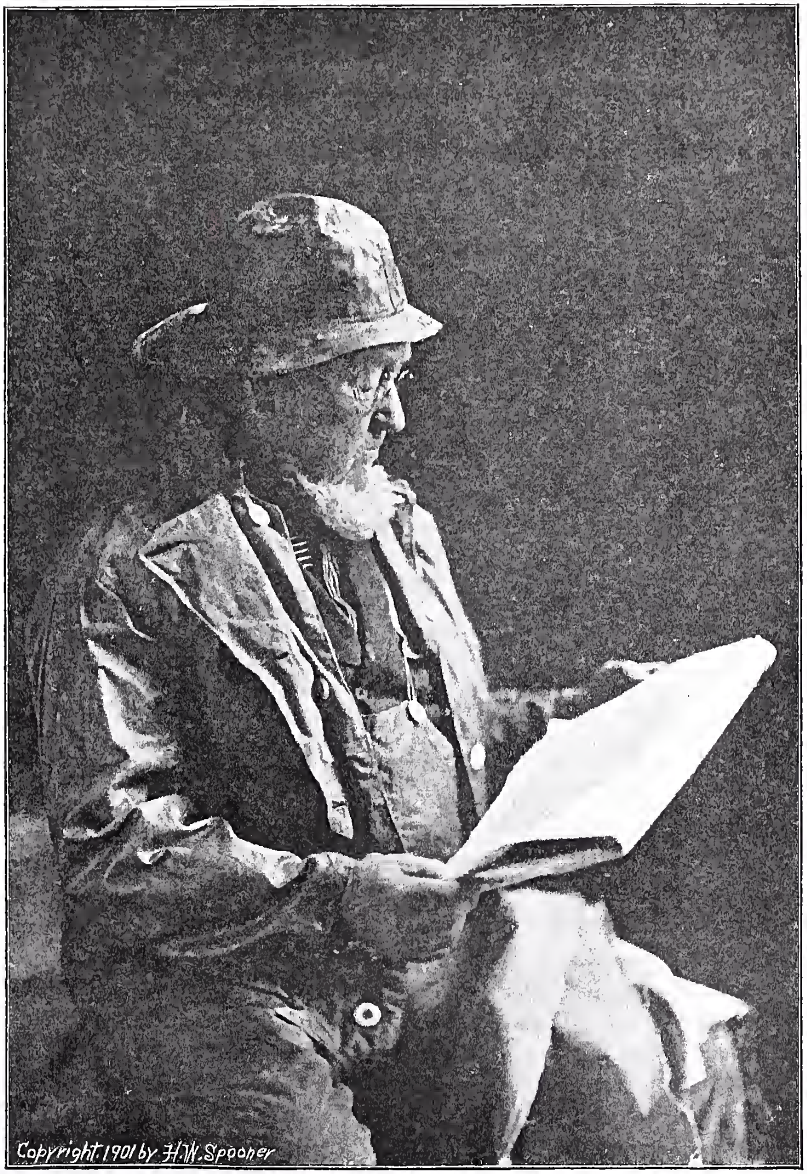
"Sunday sail, never fail,
Friday sail, ill luck and gale."

Yet the competition between the fishermen has now grown so keen that I have seen many a schooner start out on Friday, particularly if it happened to be a fair day after a long storm. The belief in "Jonahs," that is, unlucky people, is ineradicable from the fisherman's mind, and there are the strangest instances of ships "losing their luck" when certain men sailed on them, and regaining it when they left. One man "hoodooed" three schooners in this manner last year.

The orators of the celebration will have plenty of chances to let the eagle scream, when referring to Gloucester's share in the Revolution. Before it began the people here were as excited as those of Boston. There was not a "tea-party" or a Crispus Attucks riot here, but the agitation had its earnest and its comical sides, too. Gloucester was an admirable place for smuggling in those days, and of course the inhabitants sympathized with any attempt to evade the payment of duties to the Crown. A schooner had arrived from abroad and had half unloaded, when the English authorities sent the customs officer to appraise the cargo. There was at the "Cut" a small watch-house which had been erected in the time of a smallpox scare to detain any strangers at quarantine. The old watchman, John McKean, started at once for this station, and when the official came in sight he at once took him in custody, in pursuance of his ancient orders, and, although there had been no smallpox for a number of years, he gave him a ten hours' fumigation, and when he let him go there were as few foreign goods in sight as there were smallpox germs upon his person.

Soon after came Bunker Hill, and two companies of Gloucester men were in the battle, Captain Warner's company coming up at a run, just in time to participate. But more characteristic was the adventure of the British sloop of war "Falcon," which, endeavoring to land a boat at Coffin's Beach to capture some sheep, was so fired upon by a few men from an ambushed position that they made a hasty retreat, thinking that there were one hundred soldiers in ambush instead of five fishermen. When, finally the "Falcon" entered Gloucester Bay and began to bombard the town, the citizens gave them so warm a reception that they were glad to give over the attempt. Deacon Kinsman's hog was killed in the bombardment, but there was no other serious calamity. The bill at Prentice's tavern against the town that night, according to Babson, was for thirteen buckets of toddy, five suppers and two quarts of rum, therefore we may surmise that the city had at least a headache on the morning after the fight.

The "Yankee Hero" had poorer luck, although it was manned by Gloucester sailors. It was a privateer, and just off the cape discovered an awkward merchantman which gave promise of being a good prize, but when they were about to board, the Americans discovered two rows of cannon levelling death at them, and were forced to surrender to the British frigate "Milford," which had been masquerading to some purpose. In the War of 1812 there were Gloucester men assisting in Hull's victory, when the "Constitution" defeated the frigate "Guerrière."



"AN OLD TIME SKIPPER."

Even in Revolutionary times, three fourths of Gloucester's male population were seafaring, and not only battles but storms took toll of the inhabitants. The great storm of Gloucester occurred Dec. 15, 1839, when a fierce southeaster swept the bay, which is not a harbor of refuge when the wind is in that quarter, and all the way from Norman's Woe to Pavilion Beach, the coast was strewn with bodies and with wreckage. But there was a greater storm than this for Gloucester, although it occurred far away. It was a Sunday in August, 1873, that a gale swept down upon Cape Breton, the like of which had never been known there before, and many of the Gloucester fishermen were victims to its fury, while in their own city the day was peculiarly peaceful and the weather fine. One must read Stedman's grand poem, one must see the twisted trunks still in some of the Cape Breton forests, to know of the terror of the "Lord's Day Gale," as it is still called.

> "On reef and bar our schooners drove
>   Before the wind, before the swell;
> By the steep sand-cliffs their ribs were stove;
>   Long, long their crews the tale shall tell!
> Of the Gloucester fleet are wrecks three score;
> Of the Province sail two hundred more
>   Were stranded in that tempest fell.
>   The bedtime bells in Gloucester Town
> That Sabbath night rang soft and clear;
>   The sailors' children laid them down;
> Dear Lord! their sweet prayers couldst Thou hear?
>   'Tis said that gently blew the winds;
>   The goodwives through the seaward blinds
> Looked down the bay and had no fear."

Yet, however many victims the sea may claim, there are always new ones to take their places in the procession that leads towards the ocean grave. I have said that the city is distinctively American, and so it is as regards its leading and influential citizens, but the toilers of the sea are chiefly Swedes and Portuguese. If the visitor will step into the post-office he will find many foreign letters, in a glass case, awaiting their claimants, some of whom will never more come for friendly messages. Portuguese or Swedish names are on them all, and it is at times humorous to notice the struggle of the writers to encompass the spelling of "Gloucester." Here are a few specimens taken during the past year: "Glochester," "Gloseur," "Glosthire," "Quipano," and "Capani," the last two meaning "Cape Ann."

There are noble charities now arising to help the sailors — or it would be more just to call them *benefactions* — and Rev. Mr. Charlton is by the most earnest efforts establishing a seamen's institute which bids fair to lead a great many to the right path; while the Seamen's Aid Society has a zealous worker in John T. Knight. It has also found its Charles Reade, this fishing town of quaint surroundings and typical characters, and what "Christie Johnstone" gives of the life of New Haven such tales as "The Madonna of the Tubs," "Jack" and such sketches as "An Old Maid's Paradise" give of Gloucester life, which has found a loving chronicler in Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, now Mrs. Ward.

Why need I speak of the picturesqueness of the place when artists have painted almost every nook of its hundreds of lovely spots? or how can I tell in dull prose, in an historical letter, the natural attractions of Champlain's "Le Beauport"? Let me claim the bardic privilege and, having told my story, top off with a few rhymes: —

Amid these sweeps of shore and sky,
  Of shaded lane and upland free,
And rocks that like dead Titans lie,
  And shifting pictures of the sea.

It is but right that one should give
  Homage from pencil or from lips,
For here in weird sea-change we live,
  Our fancies sailing with the ships.

Out in the sunset's fiery glow,
  Out in the mist of the stormy wrack,
'Twixt Eastern Point and Norman's Woe
  They follow in the vessel's track.

To far-off Breton's stormy coast,
  To rocky capes of Labrador,
The schooners go, a white-winged host —
  Will they return again to shore?

Newfoundland's winds are fierce and wild,
  The white fog oft a funeral pall
That curtains from the wife and child
  The man that wins the bread for all.

O Sea! guard well the freight you bear!
  Among the lines and nets and darts
Are tangled Longing and Despair
  And many weary home-kept hearts.

Deep in the night I hear a cry,
  A strange, hard tone, beset with fear;
Each puff of wind a widow's sigh,
  Each drop of spray an orphan's tear.

But every life 's a ship at sea,
  And soon the winds of night are blown;
O Mother stern! your children free
  Sing not a mournful minor tone.

Gloucester is fair, yes, wondrous fair,
  For artist's brush or poet's pen;
Yet still its wealth beyond compare
  Is in its race of sturdy *men!*

LOUIS C. ELSON.

Magazines.

FROM THE MAGAZINES.

IN addition to what the daily papers had to say, many of the leading illustrated weeklies and monthlies had special articles, copiously illustrated, referring to the celebration. Notably excellent were those given in both "Harper's Weekly" and "Harper's Monthly," and in the "New England Magazine." Some choice poems also appeared, and we take occasion to reprint the following only: —

CAPE ANN.

While thus, in peace, around my walls,
All night descends the April rain,
I know a far-off Cape whereon it falls
And blends its borders with the misty main.

There, loved and blest, my spirit broods
O'er barren commons, dear to me,
Wild wastes of uplands, glens, and gloomy woods,
And, circling all, the gray and friendly sea.

Ah! well I know the varying shore
My boyhood early learned to love;
The headlands' beaten base, the pebbles' roar,
And every crescent beach and shelt'ring cove.

For, cradled in the staid old town,
My growing spirit drank the day,
Where from the rocky hillside looking down
The fair blue harbor opens to the bay.

Once more returns that life remote;
The sky of childhood settles low;
All round the lapsing waters plash and float
Save where the great world hides at Norman's Woe.

Once more, at dusk, in noisy sport,
Through devious streets the challenge runs;
Once more we climb the old dismantled fort
To look with wonder on the monstrous guns.

How swift, at school, the tidings ran,
(I feel it all, as in a dream,)
When foreign fruited brigs from Surinam
Came slowly to and anchored in the stream.

What sailor greetings ruled the time,
The cordial flavor of the race,
That told of meeting man in every clime,
And trusting God in many a fearful place.

Yet not alone my being grew
By ocean's influence, vague and free,
But all the secret of the spring-time knew,
With beauty's patient growth in flower and tree.

What joy when winter lingered long
To seek, with ever new surprise,
The dripping banks whose mouldering leaves among
The modest Mayflower lifts its tender eyes.

Nor less to know the secret haunt,
By winding ways of grove and run,
Where sat in state the queenly pitcher plant,
By gold pavilion shielded from the sun.

In nestling ponds that shunned the tide
The water lily blossomed fair;
While rare Magnolia, like a southern bride,
Breathed tropic odor in the summer air.

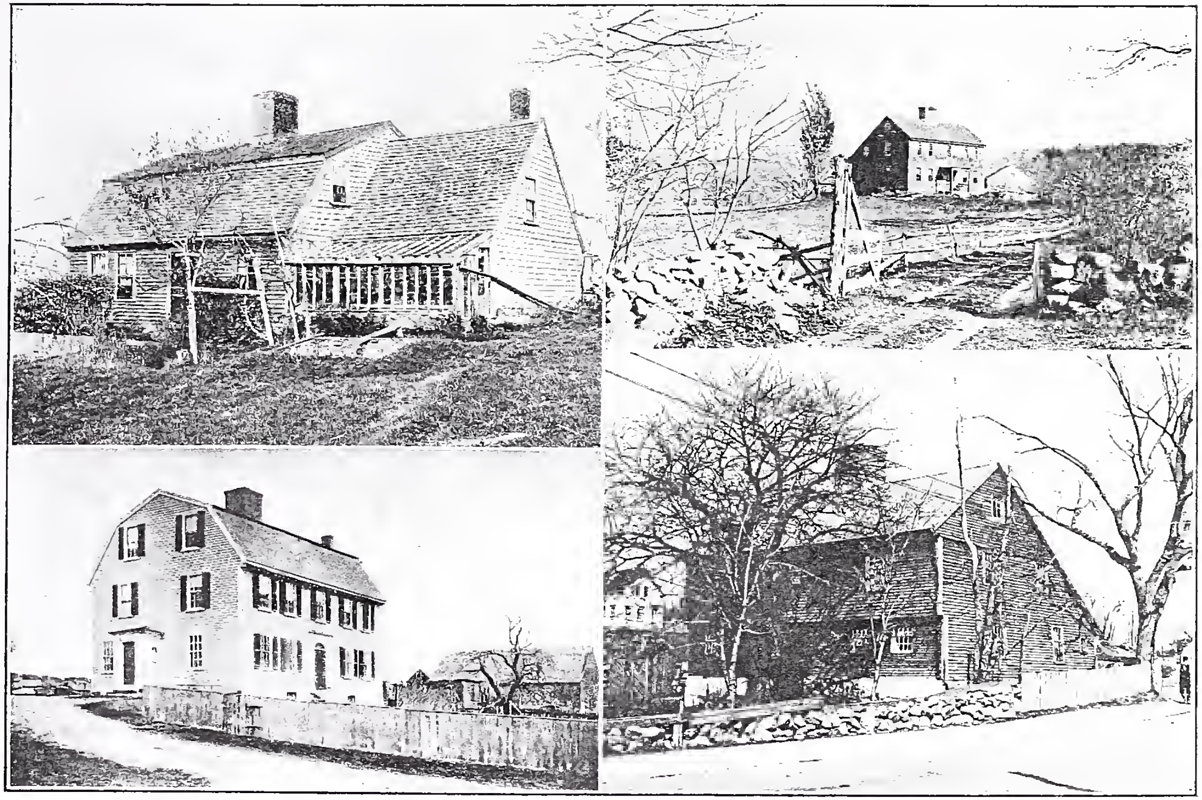
But dearer far, the native blooms
Of oozy swamp or ledgy hill;
The laurel's blush, the cardinal's fiery plumes,
Flanking the little brook below the mill.

Thrice sacred tract of earthly ground!
Thrice blest embrace of restless sea!
Where God's own presence daily girt me round,
And dearest human feet once walked with me.

In deepest peace, at last, they lie,
Those blessed feet that walk no more;
And still above them bends the calm grey sky,
And sounds the eternal rote upon the shore.

JAMES C. PARSONS.

GREENFIELD, MASS.



OLD GLOUCESTER HOUSES.

Riggs House, Annisquam, 1660.
Balson House, 1749.

Dennison House, Annisquam, 1727.
Ellery House, 1705.

FROM THE ABSENT DAUGHTERS.

The following original lines are from three of Cape Ann's daughters, two of whom are living.

HOME.

MARGARET S. (PEARCE) ABBOTT.

Home of my childhood! how lovely thou art, standing
  Beneath the rude shade of the old rocky hill,
Surrounded by trees, and the bright stream of water,
  That winds through thy green fields so lovely and still.

How long will thy bright, charming prospects allure me?
  Shall I never forget thee, thou Eden of Earth?
Will time never wear away the dear, fond attachment
  That binds me to thee, O thou home of my birth?

No, never! though my lone footsteps should wander
  To the most distant and loveliest parts of the earth,
For oft in my dreams fond memory shall lead me
  To feast on thy scenes, thou home of my birth.

RIVERDALE, MARCH 6, 1845.

LINES WRITTEN ON LEAVING THE OLD HOME.

BY SARAH B. (PEARCE) PEABODY.

Home of my childhood! no longer I claim thee —
  To strangers thy green fields and orchards have gone —
Sweet songsters will warble, and still make their dwelling
  In the boughs of the trees we once called our own!

How busy is memory in bringing before me
  The home of my childhood in life's sunny morn!
Tho' affection may cherish, and taste may adorn thee,
  What love can be stronger than that I have borne?

O home of my childhood! not easily sundered
  The tie that has bound us for many glad years —
Tho' sunshine and shadow have followed each other,
  And hopes the most ardent have ended in tears!

As the curtain of twilight now gathers around me,
I think of the loved ones that left long ago;
To her children the mother has gone, and left tearful
Our father with trembling steps, feeble and slow.

O earthly home, cherished, remembered with tenderness
Tho' thy glad scenes have been mingled with pain —
Yet in thy purest joys, seeking for holiness,
Type of the "Heavenly Home," all hope to gain.

Riverdale, 1876.

ABBIE K. PEARCE, NÉE APPLETON.

Still dear to our hearts are the scenes of our childhood,
Where oft we have wandered so happy and free,
We were many at morn, at the sunrise of life,
And now we number but three.

Now the shadows of night are gathering fast,
And we look for the darkness and gloom
That will come to us all, before we shall meet
The loved ones that sleep in the tomb.

Haverhill, Mass., Feb. 15, 1892.

THE STONE WOMAN OF EASTERN POINT.

By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

[*Reprinted by kind permission of the author, and her publishers, Harpers Brothers.*]

At the turn of the gray and the green,
Where the new road runs to the right
(For the summer people's ease),
And on to the scarlet light;

Where the old tottering barn observes,
And the old farm road looks down
The harbor, and out to sea,
And back to the fishing-town;

Shapen of stone and of chance,
Carven of wind and of time —
Stands the woman of Eastern Point,
Haunting my heart and my rhyme;

Stunted of nature and thin —
Coast women alive look so —
Wrapped in her blanket shawl,
Wind-blown and cold, peering low

Past the shivering edge of the barn,
Searching the bay and the sea
For the sail that is overdue,
And the hour that never shall be.

Did she stand like that in the flesh,
Vigilant, early and late?
For the sake of a scanty love
Bearing the blast of fate;

Acquainted with hunger and pain;
Patient, as women are;
Work, when he is at home;
Pray, when he 's over the bar;

Loving and longing and true,
Gilding her idol of clay;
Bride, when the boat comes in;
Widow, it sails away.

Waiting and watching and gray;
Growing old, poor, and alone; —
Was it worth living for? Say,
Tell us, thou woman of stone!

Still she stands, face in her shawl,
If it hides smiles, do they mock?
If the tears fall, are they sweet?
Ask. But you ask of the rock.

Dust unto dust taketh wing;
Granite to granite ingrown;
Seeking the sail overdue
Turneth the heart to stone.

Wind-blown and grief-worn and brave,
Gazing the sad sea o'er;
Dumb in her life and her death —
Spirit of Gloucester shore!

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Police.

THE POLICE ARRANGEMENTS.

PRAISE is certainly due the Police Department for the admirable manner in which their arduous duties were performed. Although the city was crowded with sightseers and visitors, estimated as high as fifty thousand, on the day of the parade, there was no confusion and no disorder. With the city in celebration for a full week, day and night, the arrests were few, and mainly of those who were pickpockets, or ran games of chance. The officers kept a sharp look out for crooks, and while many came to the city, they were given such a hot reception they did not stay long. Beside the regular force, a large number of constables and special officers were detailed for duty. Sidney S. Sylvester, the efficient city marshal, was at his post day and night, and had full charge. Beside the Gloucester men, he had the following officers from neighboring places on duty for three days, and they too deserve their share of these words of praise.

STATE POLICE.

Joseph E. Shaw.
M. Bachelder.
Peleg F. Murray.
Josiah A. Bean.
Jophanus H. Whitney.
Frederick A. Rhodes.

BOSTON.

Sergt. Oscar E. Boynton.
Charles M. Ryan.
R. G. Fessenden.
George W. Lane.
Inspector J. H. Knox.
Inspector G. M. Robinson.
Patrick Malory.

LYNN.

Lieut. N. H. Doe.
E. E. Smith.
David G. Barrett.
John F. Fitzgerald.
John A. Thurston.
Arthur G. Wells.
J. P. Grady,
M. F. Lewis.
H. E. Wheeler.
B. P. Boynton.
L. C. Fields.
W. D. Nelson.

SALEM.

Ira M. Berry.
J. P. Barrett.
Patrick J. Lehan.
A. E. Powell.

LAWRENCE.

Thomas McCarthy.
Timothy McCarthy.
Joseph Kline.
John C. Reardon.
William Houghton.

GLOUCESTER POLICE DEPARTMENT.

SIDNEY S. SYLVESTER, *City Marshal.*
GEORGE B. MCKENNEY, *Captain.*
SYDNEY HUTCHINGS, *Keeper of Lockup.*
MARTIN J. WILLIAM, *Special duty at Lockup.*

PATROLMEN.

Albert F. Barrett.
John Karcher.
John G. Mehlman.
Eben B. Clark.
John J. Ropper.
Charles P. Parsons.
David E. Mehlman.
William E. Burns.
Richard P. O'Reilly.
Henry S. Sylvester.
Alanson B. Chapman.
Frank W. Marsh.
Henry F. Brown.
Michael J. Sullivan.
Charles V. Moulton.
Martin V. Burke.
Henry H. Walker.

CONSTABLES

APPOINTED TO SERVE DURING THE ANNIVERSARY.

David O. Frost.
John H. Dunnels.
Melvin H. Perkins.
Charles W. Luce.
Austin B. Bray.
Ralph Perkins.
Walter F. Osborne.
Joseph C. Shepherd.
David B. Smith.
William H. Rider.
George Morse.
John C. Pierce.
Charles F. Wonson.
David O. Marshall.
George H. Somes.
Michael J. McNeirny.
Charles A. Mason.
Winslow L. Webber.
Frank A. Wonson.
Francis Procter.
William W. French.
Charles H. Gamage.
Erastus Howes.
Adam P. Stoddart.
Archibald N. Donahoe.
Harvey C. Smith.
Nathaniel Maddix, Jr.
Alvah Prescott.
George H. Morton.
Dr. Thomas Conant.
Charles C. Cressy.
Winfield S. Dennison.
Charles W. Crowe.
William T. Merchant.
Charles A. Russell.
John E. Thurston.

William H. Jordan.
Howard Smith.
Joseph O. Procter, Jr.
William A Homans, Jr.
Benjamin F. Cook.
F. S. Thompson.
Charles S. Tappan.
James R. Pringle.
John S. Dolliver.
Howard Haskell.
John K. Dustin, Jr.
Edward Dolliver.
Benj. W. Smith.
Samuel W. Brown.
Warren A. Bennett.
H. C. Taft.
Jonas H. French.
John A. Hawson.
B. Frank Ellery.
Percy W. Wheeler.
Maurice F. Foley.
Wilmot A. Reed.
Edward S. Currier.
John J. Somes.
William D. Lufkin.
John McLaughlin.
George H. Procter.
George W. Quinn.
Philip Mooney.
Horatio Babson.
Addison P. Burnham.

Other Committees.

BONFIRE, SALUTES AND BELL RINGING.

IN addition to the firework display off the harbor, planned on Friday evening, on the Tuesday evening, August 23, an immense bonfire was lighted on Point Hill, East Gloucester. Several hundred tar barrels had been generously given by Leonard A. Burnham, Esq., and these had been so built up that when the torch was applied a very brilliant display was given which was seen for miles around.

A distinctive feature of each day's celebration was the ringing of the bells and the firing of the national salute at morning, noon, and night. Every church and school-house bell on old Cape Ann rang out its merry greeting, and from Stage Fort Park a detail of Battery A, M. V. M., Boston, fired the national salute. After the arrival of the war ships, their guns, joined with the battery guns, made merry music heard for many, many miles around.

The committee in charge of these matters were: —

Erastus Howes.
Clarence E. Richardson.
William F. Ireland.
Sargent S. Day.
William J. Maddocks.
Edward A. Story.
E. Gilbert Winchester.
Sidney Gardner.

FLOWER COMMITTEE.

The committee intrusted with the floral decorations needed at the big tent for the literary exercises, and at the City Hall for the banquet and the ball, had no easy task. They well performed their duties, for the display of flowers and plants and green at each place was magnificently arranged, receiving the well deserved praise of the public. Mrs. Thomas Conant was chairman of the committee, and she was ably assisted by her associate members on the committee.

PRESS ARRANGEMENTS.

The arrangements for the accommodations of the representatives of the Press from out of town were in the hands of a competent committee. A large room in Ferguson Block was fitted for them and the local papers in addition extended every courtesy. The committee were: —

Francis Procter.
George W. Scott.
James R. Pringle.
Sidney F. Haskell.
Walter F. Osborne.

THE COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

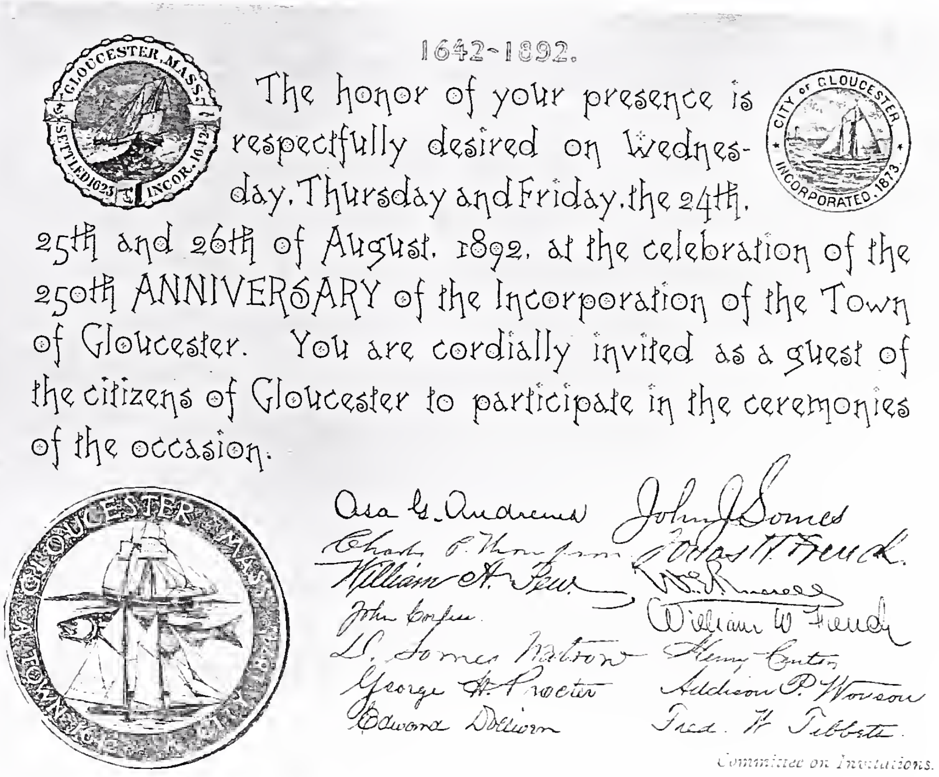
The Committee on Invitations had no easy task. They were the first to organize and get to work. In addition to the engrossed invitation sent to Gloucester, England, and New Gloucester, Maine, they had charge of the invitations to distinguished guests. For this they had to exercise unusual care and tact; that no one should be denied an invitation whose national or State reputation entitled him to recognition. Moreover, they issued an invitation especially to the absent sons and daughters of old Gloucester, "as one of Gloucester's absent children that you should return and make merry with those still living here." For this, especial efforts were made to reach as many as possible, and it is a fact that quite thirty-five hundred of the invitations were sent out. It is a safe assertion that the recipients of these were much touched, and many a chord of homesickness was awakened in the absent son or daughter's heart. Fully one third of those receiving this invitation returned home at the time of the celebration and enjoyed more than words can picture the stirring events of that week.

Besides these invitations, a most artistic souvenir program was issued which found ready sale, and will long be treasured as a pleasant reminder of the celebration.

The souvenir badges also came under their care and were most artistic in design.

The committee were: —

John J. Somes.
William W. French.
Edward Dolliver.
Charles P. Thompson.
William A. Pew.
William E. Russell.
Addison P. Wonson.
Fred W. Tibbets.
Asa G. Andrews.
D. Somes Watson.
Jonas H. French.
John Corliss.
George H. Procter.
Henry Center.



1642-1892.

The honor of your presence is respectfully desired on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 24th, 25th and 26th of August, 1892, at the celebration of the 250th ANNIVERSARY of the Incorporation of the Town of Gloucester. You are cordially invited as a guest of the citizens of Gloucester to participate in the ceremonies of the occasion.

Asa G. Andrews
Chas. P. Thompson
William A. Pew.
John Corliss.
D. Somes Watson
George H. Procter
Edward Dolliver

John J. Somes
Jonas H. French.
W. E. Russell
William W. French
Henry Center
Addison P. Wonson
Fred. H. Tibbetts.

Committee on Invitations.

COPY OF GUESTS' INVITATION.

OTHER COMMITTEES.

The work of the other committees was also well attended to. Space permits only a brief reference at this time. The music committee, of which Mr. William A. Homans, Jr., was chairman, was in charge of the music for all the different exercises and events. Mr. Homans, himself an enthusiastic musician, spared neither time nor labor in bringing together the different musical organizations and in getting everything into shape. The committee on carriages, of which Mr. George W. Quinn was chairman, had a great deal of hard work to do and did it well, and the same can be said of the committee on halls and tent, and that on construction. To the chief executive officers of the celebration and of the city words of highest praise are due. Mr. William H. Jordan, president of the celebration, chairman of the Executive Committee, and chief marshal of the parade, brought to his varied duties executive ability of the highest order, and enthusiasm that knew no fatigue. He allowed nothing to intefere with the success of the celebration, and the result richly repaid his untiring effort. The same can truthfully be said of Mr. Francis Procter, the secretary of the celebration and the executive committee. Born and bred in Gloucester, as senior editor of the oldest Gloucester paper he had always believed in Gloucester and worked the hardest for her welfare.

To the Honorable Mayor, Asa G. Andrews, much meed of praise is due. From the very outset of his administration he had sounded forth the words which bound the city to the celebration, and on every occasion he had reiterated his position so that there was no backward step possible. He also displayed rare executive ability and felt just pride at the splendid result of his labors.

THE PERMANENT MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

At the very outset of the discussion which finally culminated in the plans of the proper celebration of the anniversary, one fact stood out strong and clear, and that was that some permanent memorial worthy of Gloucester and her history should be the result. In all the discussions in the City Council and in the newspapers that was never lost sight of. While differences of opinion prevailed as to what shape that memorial should assume, no one ever dared express an opinion that there should be no memorial permanent in its character. The wish of the people found expression in the appointment on the committee, who should have charge of the work, of citizens of strong character and representative standing, of decided opinion in this matter, and who could finally be depended upon to place before our people a suitable and permanent memorial. Frequent meetings of this committee were held and frequent conferences with the Executive Committee.

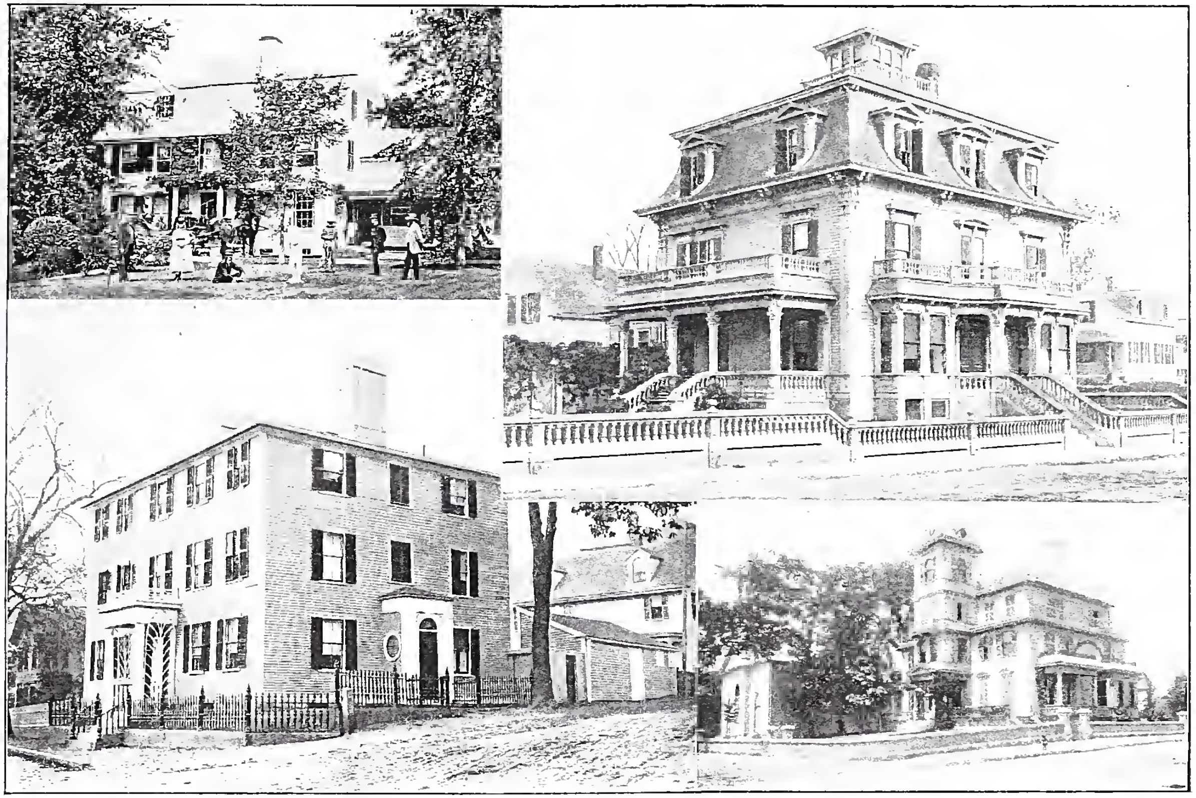
It would be well nigh impossible to state within this memorial volume all the different plans advanced or schemes suggested, each one strongly advocated. It is enough to say that but one spirit animated every one, — What was the best memorial for Gloucester? If it be an industry, what industry? If some charitable or benevolent institution, what? and if a statue or memorial gateway, of what design and character?

The Executive Committee gave willing ear to the requests of the Memorial Committee, and while never voting a stated sum for their use, again and again decided that whatever balance should be left after paying all bills should be for this purpose. They repeatedly urged upon the other committees the utmost care that expenditure should be kept down so that a handsome balance should thus be obtained. The original purpose has never been lost sight of. In recent years no meeting of the Executive Committee has been held but what reference has been made to this memorial and provision made for it.

As a result of the agitation made, it seemed clear to the committee and the people that the city should avail itself of the opportunity to secure the Stage Fort grounds for a public park forever to the people. Agitation brought result, and through an enabling act of the Legislature this historic spot, among the most historic places in all New England, has been bought by the city and is forever the property of all her people. If for no other purpose, the celebration of 1892 was worth all the labor and all the money and all the anxiety.

The Memorial Book, too, is, in a certain sense, a memorial permanent in its character. It preserves for all time the record and the doings of this anniversary of 1892. As the years go by it will prove even more valuable to those who come after and become the worthy descendants of worthy ancestors.

But neither of these are the memorial which the committee have had in mind. While nothing tangible has yet been brought forth and adopted, it is no idle boast or statement that the Permanent Memorial Committee will not cease their labors until they have erected and dedicated with suitable ceremony some memorial to be as lasting



Brookbank, Samuel E. Sawyer's Homestead,
erected 1714.
Gilbert Home for Aged People.

Huntress Home for Aged Women, Prospect Street.
Sawyer Free Library, Middle Street.
(The Sanders House, erected 1764.)

as all time and to stand for all that is best in the grand record of Gloucester's first two hundred and fifty years.

The committee were:

George Douglass.
George R. Bradford.
John E. Somes.
Fitz H. Lane.
Charles Babson.
James G. Tarr.
Albert W. Bacheler.
Joseph Garland.
Isaac A. S. Steele.
Rufus P. Hibbard.
James Davis.
Alfred Mansfield.
George W. Mansfield.
Edward Dolliver.
George Morse.
George W. Procter.
Albert Watkins.
Jeremiah J. Healey.
Francis Procter.
Michael J. McNierney.
James A. Dennison.
William F. Moore.
Calvin W. Swift.
Aaron Parsons.
William H. Rider.
Charles W. Regan.
Daniel Bray.
David Plumer.
Benjamin H. Corliss, Jr.
George D. Saunders.
George W. Penniman.
Alexander Pattillo.
Addison Wonson.
Joseph D. Davis.
John J. Pew.
John S. Parsons.
Sidney F. Haskell.
Herbert D. Ward.
Jacob Tucker.
Thomas J. Villers.
Fitz E. Riggs.

Financial Statement.

THE FINANCES OF THE CELEBRATION.

IN the management of the financial side of the celebration, everyone exercised the greatest care; both the members of the general committee (executive) and those who were on the sub-committee, vying with each other to make every dollar tell. Before any appropriation was granted, the Executive Committee discussed fully the whys and the wherefores. And to the treasurer, Mr. Charles S. Tappan, great credit and praise is due for the system he adopted in regard to the financial part under his care. Money was only paid out after carefully drawn blanks had been signed by the chairman of the sub-committee, authorizing and countersigned by the chairman of the Executive Committee, and these blanks were in duplicate. Moreover, each vote of the Executive Committee authorizing any sub-committee to spend money was immediately sent the treasurer, who thereupon placed the money to the credit of the particular sub-committee. And, as the receipts were very heavy, and the expenditures also, covering a period of several months, these slight words of appreciation are due Mr. Tappan, who cheerfully gave his time and his labor. We give in detail the treasurer's statements, the general statement of each committee, appropriation, expenditure, and balance, detail statements, and a list of the subscribers. To raise the large amount of money subscribed required much persistent labor, and that so many gave, whether it was much or little, testified to the intense loyalty of these sons and daughters, whether still citizens of the old city or living far and away, as well as to the affection of those who had become residents here from other places or did business therein.

TREASURER'S FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts from all sources	$15,210 53
Expenditures	13,208 64
Balance October, 1892	$2,001 89

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Committees.	Chairman.	Amount voted.	Amount spent.	Balance.
Music	William A. Homans, Jr.	$2200 00	$2124 15	$75 85
Reviewing Stand	William A. Homans, Jr.	150 00	150 00	..
Construction	William A. Homans, Jr.	100 00	25 00	75 00
Ball	William A. Homans, Jr.	114 52	114 52	..
Printing	Joseph C. Shepherd	500 00	140 89	359 11
Eighth Regiment	Joseph C. Shepherd	850 00	765 48	84 52
Postage	Joseph C. Shepherd	100 00	3 75	96 25
Saddles	Joseph C. Shepherd	271 50	271 50	..
Art and Loan	Mrs. John Lloyd	1195 81	599 93	595 88
Kearsarge Association	Treasurer's order	200 00	100 00	100 00
Post 45, G. A. R.	Treasurer's order	75 00	75 00	..
Carpenter's Association	Treasurer's order	50 00	50 00	..
Sons of Veterans	Treasurer's order	50 00	50 00	..
Firemen's Parade	Treasurer's order	60 00	60 00	..
Contingent	William H. Jordan	500 00	..	500 00
Parade	William H. Jordan	250 00	19 29	230 71
Invitations	John J. Somes	718 75	714 10	4 65
Badges	John J. Somes	250 00	207 35	42 65
Fireworks	Fitz McIntosh	500 00	497 40	2 60
Memorial Tablets	David S. Presson	200 00	33 72	166 28
Flowers	Mrs. Thomas Conant	75 00	68 50	6 50
Publications	Alfred F. Stickney	150 00	7 00	143 00
Literary Exercises	George H. Procter	200 00	148 65	51 35
Sports	Wilmot A. Reed	150 00	37 80	112 20
Press	Francis Procter	100 00	18 16	81 84
Naval	John F. Bickford	450 00	432 50	17 50
Decorations	William D. Lufkin	615 00	613 34	1 66
Schools	Xenephon D. Tingley	300 00	259 17	40 83
Tableaux	James R. Pringle	500 00	453 64	46 36
Transportation	George Quinn	1300 50	1300 50	..
Halls and Tents	George Douglass	825 00	808 00	17 00
Salute	Erastus Howes	750 00	609 30	140 70
Yachting	Henry S. Hovey	850 00	624 65	225 35
Fishermen's Race	Horatio Babson	892 97	892 97	..
Entertainment Guests	Asa G. Andrews	250 00	225 00	25 00
Escort Chief Marshal	William H. Rider	175 00	175 00	..
Clerical work	William H. Jordan	300 00	300 00	..
Banquet	William W. French	365 00	343 43	21 57

DETAILED STATEMENTS.

Flower Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$75.00	Procter Brothers	$0.50
		Cape Ann Printing Co.	1.00
		Mrs. Nella J. French	65.00
		S. S. Hartwell	2.00
		Balance	6.50
	$75.00		$75.00

Ball Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Door receipts	$187.00	Floor wax	$11.52
Appropriation.	114.52	Catering	147.00
		Other bills	143.00
	$301.52		$301.52

Printing Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$500.00	Procter Brothers	$8.25
		George L. Jeffrey	66.00
		Cape Ann *Breeze*	24.00
		Procter Brothers	42.64
		Balance	359.11
	$500.00		$500.00

Salute Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$750.00	Major Follett	$489.75
		Walter Cressy	45.00
		Nichols & Ingersoll	18.00
		Dennis Harding	14.80
		Charles Mason	14.50
		Samuel P. Favor	5.00
		Ringing bells	21.00
		Robinson & Son	1.25
		Balance	140.70
	$750.00		$750.00

Decorations Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$615.00	Cape Ann *Breeze*	$9.00
		Procter Brothers	8.55
		Chas. A. Mason	1.79
		Electric Light Co.	19.00
		Expense of arch	350.00
		Decorating public buildings,	225.00
		Balance	1.66
	$615.00		$615.00

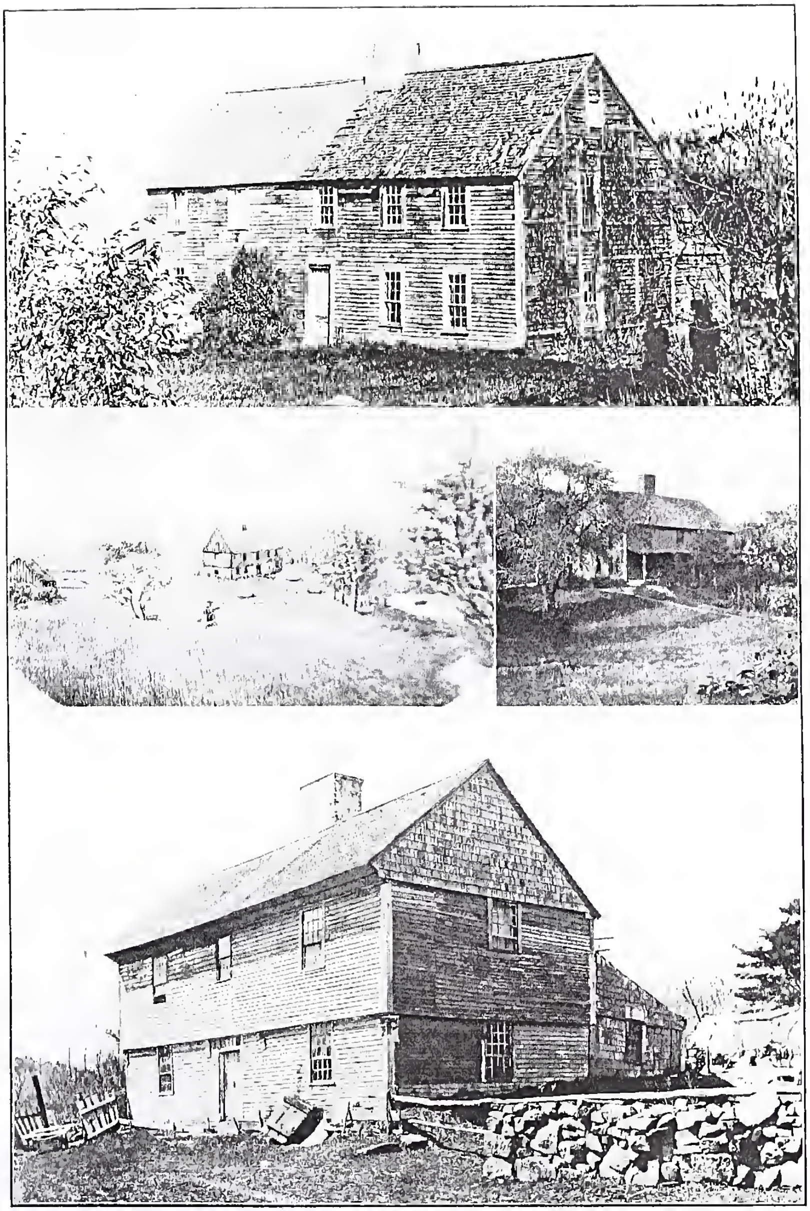
Music Committee:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$2,200.00	Mileage	$100.00
		A. A. Spaulding	115.65
		Gloucester City Band	300.00
		Gloucester National Band,	300.00
		Lynn Brass Band	250.00
		Richardson's Band	90.00
		Boston Cadet Band	380.00
		Eighth Regiment Band	225.00
		Ambrose Malonson, board,	162.50
		Edward E. Saville, board	112.50
		Osborne W. Lane	24.50
		Blunt, caterer	37.00
		Extra railroad fares	27.00
		Balance	75.85
	$2,200.00		$2,200.00

Construction Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$100.00	John Rogers	$15.00
		John W. Day, 2d	10.00
		Balance	75.00
	$100.00		$100.00

Grand Stand Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$150.00	John W. Day, 2d	$150.00

Postage:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$100.00	Mrs. Henry Center	$3.75
		Balance	96.25
	$100.00		$100.00

Halls and Tents Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$825.00	R. M. Yale	$160.00
		C. H. Doyle	51.00
		S. L. Gibson	235.00
		Charles W. Luce & Co.	230.00
		Procter Brothers	8.33
		Electric Light Co.	50.00
		David M. Hilton	6.00
		Edward Parsons	5.00
		E. A. Davis	38.00
		Steamboat Co.	15.00
		Sundries	9.67
		Balance	17.00
	$825.00		$825.00



OLD HOUSES, WEST GLOUCESTER, erected about 1700.

Stanwood House.

Eveleth House (Presson Point). Freeman House. Byle's Tavern.

Press Committee:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$100.00	Procter Brothers	$3.73
		Wall	2.00
		Cape Ann *Breeze*	2.50
		George L. Jeffrey	2.50
		Alex. Pattillo	5.43
		C. W. Luce & Co.	3.00
		Balance	81.84
	$100.00		$100.00

Literary Exercises Committee:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$200.00	Bass Rocks House	$64.50
		Procter Brothers	51.40
		D. O. Marshall, expense	5.00
		Williams & Co.	1.00
		Labor at tent	15.00
		Relief Association, chairs,	5.50
		Teaming	6.25
		Balance	51.35
	$200.00		$200.00

School Children Committee:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$300.00	F. J. Babson, Jr.	$45.94
		E. L. Rowe & Son	7.65
		T. W. Brophy	1.00
		Cyrus Story	5.53
		Andrew Westlen	12.25
		Frank Watson	29.75
		William Center	2.00
		James Cunningham	1.63
		Procter Brothers	5.55
		Charles A. Mason	114.82
		Decorator	30.00
		Supplies	3.05
		Balance	40.83
	$300.00		$300.00

Yachting Committee:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$850.00	Prizes	$555.00
		Sundries	69.65
		Balance	225.35
	$850.00		$850.00

Fireworks Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$500.00	Masten & Wells	$455.00
		Gloucester Lighterage Co.	25.00
		Wonson & Co.	13.00
		Procter Brothers	4.40
		Balance	2.60
	$500.00		$500.00

Eighth Regiment:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$850.00	Harvey Blunt	$243.50
		Boston & Maine R. R. Co.	307.15
		David M. Hilton	10.00
		N. Y. Brintnall	180.83
		Kenny & Clark	24.00
		Balance	84.52
	$850.00		$850.00

Fisherman's Race Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$892.97	Prize cup	$300.00
		W. H. Jordan	150.00
		Nagle & Powers	75.00
		Osborne Linnekin	50.00
		Sundries	4.74
		Typewriting	.75
		Telegrams	1.65
		Express	2.65
		Messengers	.30
		Job wagon	.95
		Steam tug	60.00
		H. Darcy	13.69
		Wheeler & Co.	34.55
		N. G. Wood & Son	150.00
		D. B. Harding & Co.	5.58
		Harvey Blunt	30.00
		Procter Brothers	9.11
		Cape Ann *Breeze*	1.50
		George L. Jeffrey	2.50
	$892.97		$892.97

Naval Committee:		**Expenditures:**	
Appropriation	$450.00	Band	$406.50
		Tug to warships	26.00
		Balance	17.50
	$450.00		$450.00

Transportation Committee:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$1,300.50	W. H. H. Davis	$408.00
		Waldo Babson	263.50
		A. J. Rowe & Son	192.00
		A. C. Andrews	77.00
		H. P. Dennen	17.50
		George K. Barnard	17.50
		Samuel James	12.00
		Charles Harvey	12.00
		Sidney R. Harvey	58.00
		A. J. Rowe, Sr.	30.00
		F. Sheehan	12.00
		George Collins	18.00
		Henry S. McCulloch	15.00
		Clarence E. Richardson	12.00
		John H. Lovett	12.00
		Lewis H. Merchant Co.	12.00
		Alden C. Brown	8.00
		Eli Jackman	6.00
		Henry H. Roberts	53.00
		Austin R. Woolford	65.00
	$1,300.50		$1,300.50

Loan and Art Exhibition Committee:		Expenditures:	
Receipts	$1,195.81	Souvenir pins	$211.40
		Procter Brothers	14.73
		William Center	22.00
		Charles Herrick	214.30
		George Collins	16.50
		George Hall	4.00
		J. E. Chase	33.00
		Sidney F. Haskell	13.25
		M. J. Center	12.44
		Alex. Pattillo	5.55
		George L. Jaffery	3.50
		Nathaniel Babson	3.00
		Mary P. Lloyd	2.50
		D. Somes Watson	43.76
		Balance	595.88
	$1,195.81		$1,195.81

Committee on Saddles:		Expenditures:	
Receipts	$271.50	William P. Alexander	$24.00
		Teaming bill	27.50
		George W. Simmons	100.00
		H. A. Winship	120.00
	$271.50		$271.50

Committee on Sports:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$150.00	Prizes	$30.00
		Printing	7.80
		Balance	112.20
	$150.00		$150.00

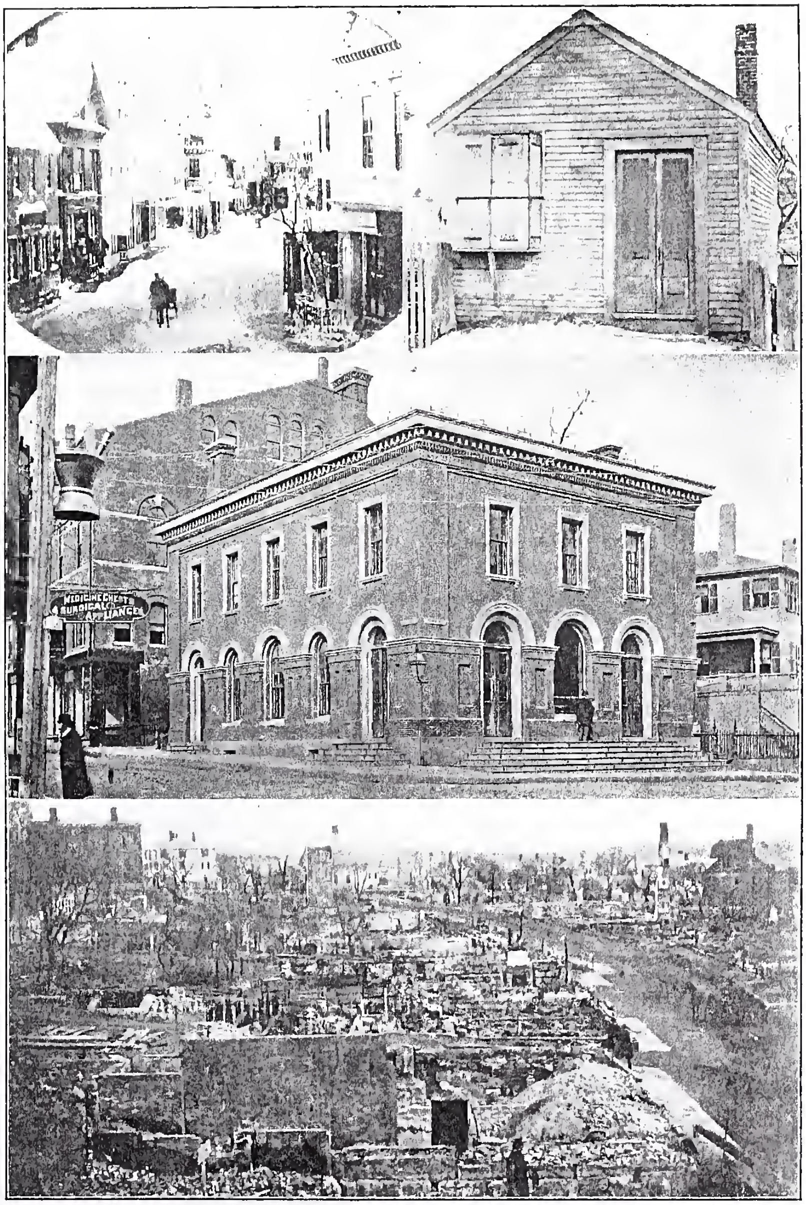
Banquet Committee:		Expenditures:	
Receipts	$365.00	Caterer	$285.00
		Sundries	58.45
		Balance	21.55
	$365.00		$365.00

Committee on Invitations:		Expenditures:	
Receipts	$718.75	Procter Brothers	$135.43
		Postage	47.35
		Walter L. Gardner	10.60
		Miss Bates	10.00
		Cape Ann *Breeze*	73.00
		George L. Jeffery	437.72
		Balance	4.65
	$718.75		$718.75

Parade Committee:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$250.00	Procter Brothers	$7.88
		Cape Ann *Breeze*	5.00
		Addison P. Burnham	3.00
		W. H. Rider	3.41
		Balance	230.71
	$250.00		$250.00

Committee on Memorial Tablets:		Expenditures:	
Appropriation	$200.00	K. W. Elwell	$18.00
		D. Somes Watson	12.72
		George W. Smith	3.00
		Balance	166.28
	$200.00		$200.00

Of the expenditures of the remaining committees not given in detail in this chapter, it has been impossible to get their statement of their receipts and expenditures, so many years have elapsed. However, at the close of the celebration, the books of the Treasurer were carefully audited, the bills examined, and everything found absolutely correct.



GLOUCESTER.

Main Street, 1861. The first Post Office building, 1839.
Present Custom House and Post Office, erected 1854.
Main Street after the great fire, Feb. 18, 1864.

SUBSCRIBERS.

The City of Gloucester.
Fourth of July Committee.
Miss Marion Hovey.
Mr. Henry S. Hovey.
New England Fish Co.
Gloucester Gas Co.
Gloucester Street Railway Co.
Cape Ann Anchor Works.
George R. Bradford.
Benjamin H. Corliss.
George A. Davis.
Howard Blackburn.
Dana Hardware Co.
Electric Light Co.
Joseph Garland.
William H. Jordan.
Steamer " New York."
T. Fletcher Oakes.
Procter Brothers.
Joseph O. Procter.
Fitz E. Riggs.
Sylvanus Smith.
Charles S. Tappan.
Gloucester Water Co.
Herman Tappan.
Albert C. Andrews.
Belmont Clothing Co.
Aaron Brown.
William G. Brown & Co.
Robert Brown.
N. Boynton & Co.
Sylvester Cunningham.
Almon B. Cook.
John Corliss.
George Campbell.
A. Howard Calef.
Cash.
Thomas B. Ferguson.
Israel Munroe & Co.
Naumkeag Clothing Co.
J. F. Greel, Jr.
Postal Cable Co.
Charles W. Rich.
B. Haskell & Sons.
Michael W. Ryan.
William H. Reilly.
Thomas Hodge.
J. W. Roberts & Co.
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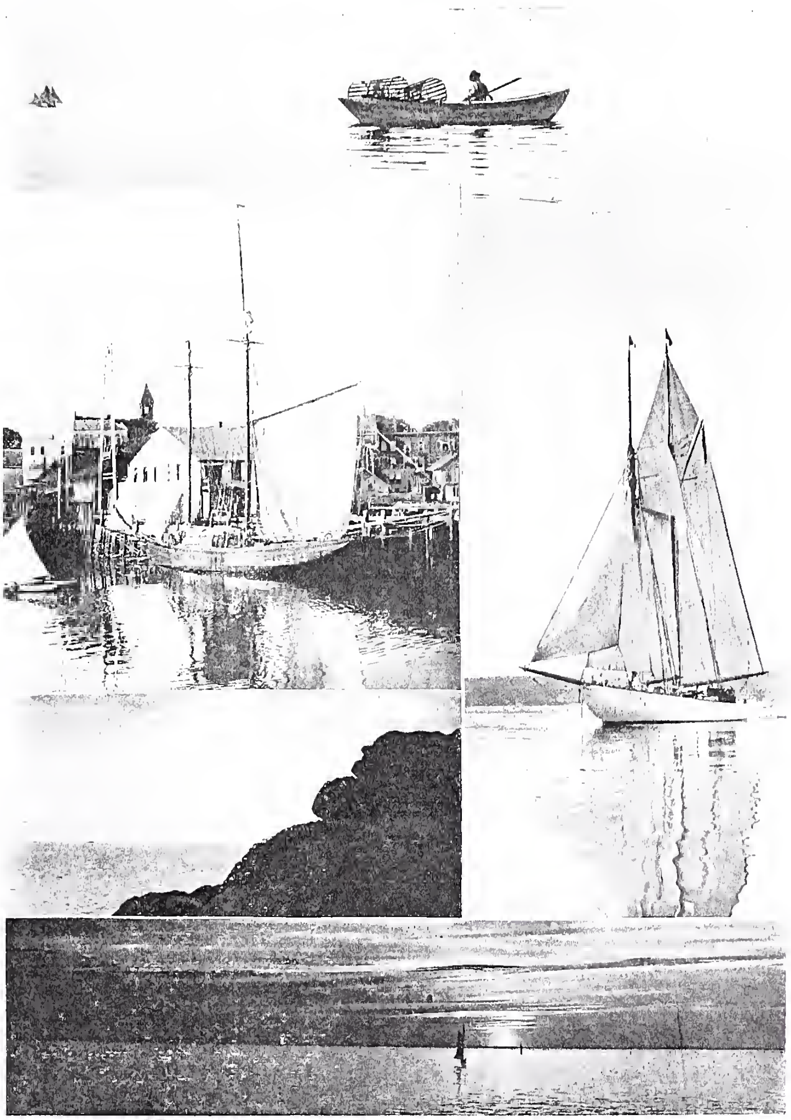

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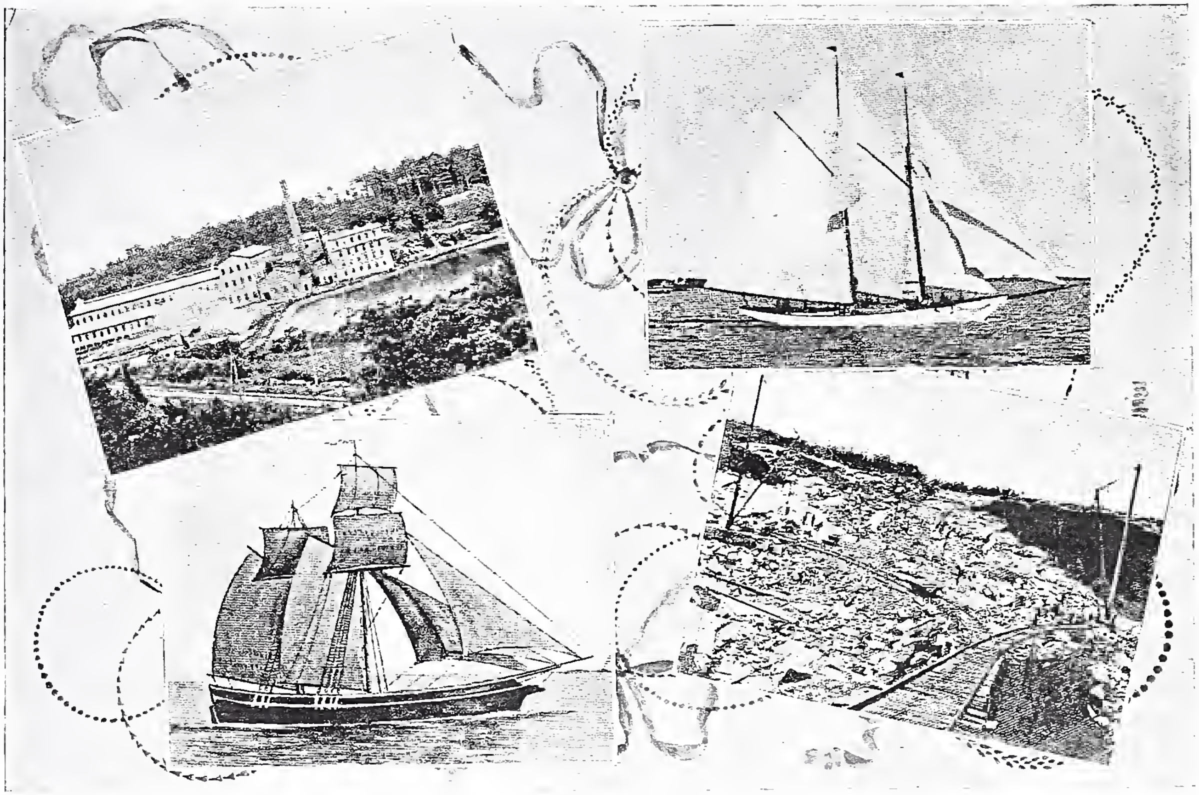

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THE FINAL WORD.

IN presenting these records of the celebration to the public the committee realize that much has been omitted which, by right, belonged within the covers of this book. It has been found that much has been lost or mislaid which would have proved most interesting. Diligent and careful research has failed to bring to light much needed material.

We desire to extend our thanks to the many who have so generously assisted us in getting together what we here publish; who have furnished many rare pictures we are enabled to reproduce, and who have spoken the words of encouragement that have made the work of preparation a sincere pleasure and not a task.

In bringing to a close our labors, we desire to republish the vote of thanks passed at the thirty-ninth meeting of the Executive Committee, Sept. 28, 1892, as most fitting to be final words in these printed records.

1642. THANKS TO ALL. 1892.

The Executive Committee who had charge of the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of Gloucester as a town, desire, in closing up their work, to extend sincere thanks to each and all who, by word, act, or deed did so much to make the event an unqualified success.

WILLIAM H. JORDAN, *Chairman.*
FRANCIS PROCTER, *Secretary.*

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